

Too Strong for the Strongest Lord

Too strong for the strongest lord
Too strong for the end
The throne of power has been overturned
and our time has run out

Worms reach out their claws
Worms spread out their wings
Crossing oceans to hold me
for the joy that it brings

New life begins with our bodies that rot
Machinery - but why not?

I lie in his wound
I float in his veins
This is his body
This is his blood

Too many suns to count burn here
It seems like there's no end
Flagellation, amputation and disease
you all brought me back to me

New life begins with the limbs that we cut
And why the hell not?

This Great Summer

There's a cell for us all

Always I had this need to control
Never will it leave me alone
Looking into my master's dead eyes
I know there's a cell for us all

This is the great summer of our kind
brought upon us in conspiracy
between a burning lord
and the ruminant monster called Earth

There are ghosts in this fist
malfunction in my heart
my blood runs in the wrong direction
If I could I would rape the whole world
Machine of conceited fornication

I cut down the skies
and move through the layers of logic
I slice up reality
and here comes the light
executing our history

Always I had this need to control
Never will it leave me alone
Look deep into this reptile eye
God shows there's Hell for us all

There's Hell for us all

The Only Gods

There's a pain in the world
that's every man's lord
It came from the stars
that we see but cannot touch
This sickening state
This madness
This curse
This disease sent by the gods

Like a blade on your throat
a whip across your back
Like a mace to your skull
an explosion in your crotch
Vomit of the gods
The mindless gods
The lonely gods
The insane gods
The only gods

Is this a vision coming true?
What blind men see in their dreams?
And is that the vultures in the sky
coming down to take our eyes?

It cuts through your neck
It tears out your flesh
It's crushing your skull
An explosion in your soul
Vomit of the gods
The mindless gods
The lonely gods
The insane gods
The only gods

The Inhuman Aberration

Dependence on the human machinery
binds the inhuman spirit

Storm and battle life
Fall back and stare into the void
No recognition in immensity's unearthly glare
Equality is the law

To rise from the dirt means a deeper fall

Many ways to battle life
Most men end up falling back
to seek recognition in a female stare
but we all bow to the law

And so it ends
with a lonely tramp to the center of the Earth
I will not repent
the inhuman aberration I feed in my skull
With the increasing noise of chewing in my head
I will know what no other men can know

Behind sunshine, stars and skies
glows a red light unnaturally
Every season, day and night
I see that red

Open the Gate

How well can we walk this globe
our ever spinning world
this grain in infinity?
On a journey so predictable
that it hurts to say
We're riding on a torture craft

Open the gate
for here we come
Open the Earth
for there we belong

Open the mouths of the dead
The dirt in the skulls will speak
Let's hear it
The soil words are true
The soil words are true

You can rape yourself a thousand times
still you can't escape God's will
Always the beating of those ancient rhymes
to kill, kill, kill

Fuck the breathing generations
They're all passengers
on a ride that's only one-way

Come No Tomorrow

Explode - everything alive implode
Inhale, exhale a final breath
Entrails burning inside
They turn to dust
Of birth comes...

.... Death, momentary transition
is when the Earth decides to feed from our flesh
Compulsive submission ends the countdown
of the heartbeating pulse

All bones blow to bits
Blood pumps, floods our salvation
From wanting life - now longing for Death
Blackness, inversion - come no tomorrow

Behold - witness our decay unfold
Conceal, invert the lidless eye
Creatures of the world
utter bitter sweet goodbyes
Of life comes...

Watch Your Own Eyes

Deny, deny
the horrors of the unknown world
Negate, negate
the beast you beat

Claws and fur in a coffin
Buried deep in the ground

We must look among the lowest of the common
to find a face as empty as yours
Tired as Death from bearing the shame
All life wiped off by thought

In dreams we float
unattached to the world
Watch that diabolic smile
Watch your own eyes

Deny, deny
the horrors of the unknown world
Negate, negate
the beast you'll never beat

Liberation

Let all your legions step ahead
Bring forth a terrible disease
Let out the worst of enemies
Make me envy the dead

Elimination
Liberation of our kind
It shall bring us to the dawn of day
Call away eternal night

Morning Star - you have unleashed the war
A heartfelt war for light - for life
King of all, apocalyptic storm
A perfect start for life - for death

The ageing of the world
Unending circulating time
Always waiting for decay in silence
Aberration lies behind

The pains of love and hate
lay siege to our minds
Always feeling my internal madness
The blessing of our kind

Let all your gods put a spell on me
Bring forth the wolves - let them feed
Let me conduce to the elegy
Make me want the night

Forsaken

Behold the waves, they are rising
Feeding from our gods' forsaken land
All what's left behind
are corpses bleeding in the sand

All the winds keep blowing
They harvest life - erase...
Shaping rocks from atom's dust
Covering the Earth with bloodred haze

Now the gods are burning
Witness their demise
The primitive force will rule alone

Bring on - this nightmare vision
Bring out - your demon decision

Bring on - this nightmare vision
To war - it all ends here

Behold our world, it's trembling
Reveals a flaming lidless eye
Awoken by a shallow morning breeze
we shall watch a naked sun arise

The Pressure of Our Jaws

What lessons are left to be learned?
We have walked through it all
We have fought past them all
We will not bow to your laws
and do not fear your ghost
on top of history we stand

With our teeth exposes
we howl into the sky
Decline and death to The Spirit of the World
Make way as we come out from the caves
The only truth is the pressure of our jaws

The reality of brutal force
The slavery of the Earth

All miracles are lies
But the blood that floats is real

Men fought wars by the plan of The Lord
and by his battle cry
they sacrificed their own blood
We will not bow to those laws
and do not fear that ghost
On top of history we stand

We end the floods of time
with the pressure of our jaws
This pressure of our jaws