

# The Hand That Severs The Bonds Of Creation

Aeternus

I will smite whom oppress thine words  
For truly their tongues are corrupted with doubt  
The manure throne are possessed by ifidels  
Those whom utterth the righteous ways

Seperate the flesh from bone to cleanse  
Joyous is the liberation of the mind  
Existence must cease to be  
Sever the bonds of creation

There are none above the none  
And thus all are below the nothing  
For man must in its fullest awareness  
Speak and obey according fo him

Necroapocalyptic visions of withering soil  
The light illuminates the earth  
The hand that severs the bonds of creation  
Is the hand that rules the world