

# They Must Die Screaming

## Benediction

Destined for great power  
Hidden secret of twisted faith  
From sacrificial squalor  
To disinterring amoral disgrace

Following in the footsteps  
In the wrecking trail of the elusive witch  
Effigies submerged in gore  
With a headless beast for opposing the hitch  
Sworn to Kadiempembe  
An obsession with evil carved in flesh  
Ritually cicatrised screaming  
My soul is dead, I have no god

And with the gathered disciples  
The chosen one's horizons spread  
Immolations and unbelievers  
Paying the devil's price in blood and dread

And with the decadent enraptured  
Worshipping their twisted god  
Boundless evil of El Padrino  
A baron in the court of hell

Spiralling sadism  
Lovers torn asunder, victims mutilated  
Agony praised utmost  
One vile commandment - they must die screaming

Flense the silent stoic  
Yet his lack of screams fails to impress  
Resultant rage volcanic  
Seize innocence, desperate redress

But the shadow god has stumbled  
Sorcerous facade now implode at once  
Though the castellations crumble  
The godfather will not be dead for long...