Malice

Necromantia

Greetings from the torture gardens paved with slabs of human flesh where bile from witchcraft lips blasts forth the blood of a new christ

Where malice holds dominion and specters feast on clergy's flesh a heretic baptist screams as disciples erupt in flames

the misery of ravished nuns by the phalliform crucifix souls locked in evil charms harbingers of the devil

Angry jackals in human masks who dwell in the eye of the storm devoured by undead sentinels conceived in planes out of time

Murderous lamias of the mind re-writing the beast's bible graven with demon's mockery inspired in the midst of nightmare

Soon comes an eclipse of the sun the triple faced wolf-headed god will reign the dreams of innocents and hate will win their children

In this underworld man is but debased whore