

## Divine Infekt

Psyclon Nine

Rip your God  
Fuck hopeless self  
Anti love you hold dear  
Douse yourself in evil  
Thought repression of your fear  
Darkness likes to toy with you  
As you walk through the night  
Pillage through your conscience mind  
The epideral blight  
Feeding my anguish  
This life is born of pain  
Deleted memory  
This world's gone mad  
Divine infection