

# Man into Demon: And Their Faces Are Twisted with the Pain of Living

Shai Hulud

Disfigured forms will envelop the skies and shadow the  
globe in swarms.  
As petty hates warp hollow-men, their visage scowls and  
swiftly distorts.

The pain of life has twisted your face,  
You stagger with the hooves on which you walk  
The pain of life has altered your physical state of being  
Devolved and mutated, a mortal mockery,  
Grossly winged and given flight.

Malformed brows, misshapen minds,  
Every heartache brings a new deformity.  
Morbid growths form on beasts of weakness  
Reshaping men into demons.

Man into demon  
Earth into hell

I maintain fortitude on this demon-haunted world,  
Not the dysmorphic shell of a delicate man,  
But a beast of outrage and opposition.

The pain of life has twisted your face  
You stagger with the hooves on which you walk  
The pain of life has altered your physical state of  
being.  
Devolved and mutated, a mortal mockery  
Given flight by demons wings.