

# The Macabre God

Sinister

Struggle of opposites  
See the bleeding Gods  
Death needs no angels  
Skewers in His scrotch

Eaten to the tail  
Only remainders are left  
The spreading wings of fear  
killed for theft

Theft of dark influence,  
the perception of pain  
The gods fight a wa  
for the malicious, to retain

Feathers circling  
Stick through the heart  
A blood-soaked dress  
The pain of wrath

Darkness will reign  
Death is heir apparent  
Surviving the struggle  
Giving commandments

"To allow the acts of God  
The underworld shall fall apart

A solution brought with pleasure  
A stick through the heart  
To abandon all intruders  
All done by the macabre God!

The macabre God!"