

Blessed Be the Human Beast

Now lost in chaos - perfect world
Transcending truth - it signifies
The monochromatic picture of reality

Hey, you triumphant king of flesh
Don't bow your head and lick the dust
Arise and blast distinction
between soul and blood

Blameless incarnation - of the human beast
Shameless since creation - of Earth's flesh he feasts

Prince of lies - commit your fate
A fate - that we will die
Empty skull - face your hate
The hate we deny

In this special allocation of time
written signs assure eternity
Still life is defined
by our mortality

Fragile incarnation
Bones are screaming underneath
Hopeless domination
Blessed be the human beast

Paint the City Black

Going out to paint the city black
To seek the poets of the grave

The truth is for fools
Receive the blow of the morning star

Drink up the bottle
Like so many men did before you
To reveal the horrors of the lonely world
To end the tyranny of hope

Gone out to paint the city black
To let it know death
I'll pay with my friendships and pride
for this wisdom of the grave

Gone out to paint the city red
To join the slaughter
There is no innocent blood
and the nightmare is real

Soulless

The soul of our being stands rooted
Planted deep in Earth's heavy soil
As the body stretches
In heavy strokes dragging Heaven down

The empty time where death is lost
and body becomes eternity

Our detest for the know-all of the sky
The merciless future
The Spirit of the World is slowly turning in
Slaughter of our language within
Windless tornado eye
A word is just a sign
Signs from the soul's face

Life ends in the midst of the world
Spiritless and empty-headed
Life starts in the midst of the world
Mindnumb and soulless

Under the sun life grows
Joyful it shows
Under the Sun life withers
True self forget me not

Slaughter of our language within
Windless tornado eye
Our life is just a sign
Mercy of time

Unleash the Will

Come on, let's breathe the air
Internal, joyful ease
Go break the graceless hope
and let your face debase
Go on - get down and feel the mud
I'd rather kick your ass
than testify against my blood

Why feel dignity
Every day is just a one-night stand
We need no sympathy
Death will take care...

When free - then lost
Caught in an empty shell
We feel - through touch
Our flaming lips reveal the will

When free - then lost
Caught in an empty shell
We turn to dust
Unleash the will

Come break my fragile heartbeat
and put my face beneath your feet
Let me evanesce in eternity

Come on, let's be prepared
And make their stonehearts bleed
Go out in darkness - grope
You'll suffer and succeed
We scream - for a solution never found
Let hell break loose
because fate has never been around

Why feel dignity
Today is just a one-night stand
I need no sympathy
Death will take care...
... of the man in me

Eternal Cosmic Slaughter

All-embracing Urkraft
Unknown to my face
All-destructive death craft
Eternal Cosmic Slaughter
Cold, so cold

This gift from the ancient primate
was only lies and chains
Give praise to what we inherit
We hail you, Amoeba God

On the empty sky
Fortune is floating homeless by
Mocking, sobbing
Come on, come on!

Screaming to the sky
Come down!

Will I find truth in intensity?
Will I find truth in devotion?
Show me truth in lechery
Show me truth in love

Frailty

Creating truth in devotion
Creating truth in love

Frailty
Frailty

At the Border of the Known World

Did something break in your chest?
You're talking constantly
Like those condemned to death
To restrain reality

Volcanoes ejaculate
as you rape yourself
Come, let's release your hate
and blast the hiding shell

We live at the border of the known world
Like lizards we crawl the monstrous wall

Erase that golden day
It becomes nothing
nothing is real but these hands
clutching the darkness of the winter ahead

The endless winter ahead

Erase that golden day
It becomes nothing
in these hands

Let's praise that pain in your chest
that was your face
Evolution at its best
Your altered state

Cannibal Melancholy

Who gave birth to this disease?
What feeds the demons in my blood?
Sick cannibal melancholy
Who blew this freezing wind my way?
Is this my love supreme?
Sweet whorish machinery

The forthcoming time - ages in darkness
Lights out, everyone!
We sleep together - ready for abortion
I would have died in your womb

How could we forget
who gave birth to this disease?
Shooting Heaven down
Lying worthless at your feet

Spiritual defective world order
Defective world order

The forthcoming time - ages in darkness
Lights out, everyone!
We sleep together - ready for abortion
Dying in your womb

Through Your Senses

My eyes are learning how to see
Been away in darkness for so long
Travelled night and day to get through
Get into reality where they belong

Submit to the ray of light
Subside in the alternate frame
Conceal your deepest thoughts
Conceive your eyes as a sky-high flame

My ears are learning how to hear
Been away in silence for so long
Listened to an endless quiet scream
Now even the wind blows a flighty song

Submit to the blasting sound
Subside in the alternate song
Conceal your deepest thoughts
Believe your senses
Imagination might be wrong

Live in the world from within
Step out of the deep black shade
Let your senses sustain...

Caught in a changeable world
Rooted in denying doubt
Constantly exposed in every direction
Through your senses

My skin is learning how to feel
Been away in numbness for so long
Embracing all - unable to touch
Now every brush makes me feel strong

Submit to the fragile flesh
Subside in the alternate brush
Conceal your deepest thoughts
Deceive your senses in reality's mush

The Scarlet Burning

Thinking of breathing
Not trying myself
If I open my eyes it will just
torture my senses to death

Thinking of accepting
Not trying myself
Still-standing blood
streaming again

Dreaming of the scarlet burning
Dreaming of the hopeless waste
And if I live forever
I'll awake when you reach me here

Heat of the scarlet burning
melts the blood in my veins
Pain from the glowing embers on my skin
awakes me again