

# Aborym, With No Human Intervention

Imagine the godlike devil  
Representing the thesis  
Repress, redress and reform  
Still together uniform  
A new order of things is born  
Culminating in an antithesis  
Wish for a moribund equanimity  
Released from earthly emancipation

Vivit et non vivit [he lives and he lives not]  
No truthfulness, no nothing  
It could never spare your life anyway

Give me symbolical antidote, refresh the blood  
Daemon impetus, aria of a silent dream  
Time and being, rendez-vous the flood  
History bears witness of doctrinal screams

Semigod; for all what it's worth  
Values; no pity, no f\*\*king liability  
Demigod; heading towards north  
Morals; always behold the ambiguity

Honour the siege by he  
Who's going to judge the living  
And the dead and the world by fire  
Antagonism, join the precepts of violence

Presence of flesh, of all that I gave you  
Rotten to the core  
Would you ever ask for more?  
Vivit et non vivit [he lives and he lives not]  
With no human intervention