

Intestine Baalism, The Massacre

Ripping wings of the seized angels
Impaling through the mouth with a pike
Ripping arms and legs of the men
Put them into the cracked belly
They are running away and crying
I am fascinated by their behavior
Wake up, brutality
As it desires
This feeling of pleasure is all
Give me more blood
They recognize that they can not escape from death
Everybody is losing hope
Despaired sight is beautiful
The ultimate art
Give you death with heavier agony
Never give your death by moment
Until your life terminates
Show your insanity
Hunting is continuing
endless hell
Screaming of death is always echoed
And invites you to the nightmare
People are frantic with the coming fear
And losing themselves
They are hungry
Wander around and eat bowels of rotten bodies
The weaker men who relied on the god and escaped from the reality
The more profane the god when they die
You are idiots who can not continue to believe yourself until the end
Your are not necessary in the world
Dead bodies are filled on the ground
Diseases are prevailed
Another fear is infected
Corrupt smells
Smells of the evil world
Fermented smells revitalize us
The one whom you worshiped is still just looking
Throw away your hope
Just wait for death