

Lehavoth, Hatred Shaped Man

Let the hammer
Let justice be done

Let the sign be read
In human scales
for each and every disgrace
The depth you have fallen

Inhale the stench

You're the filth
You're the disgrace
Culture of the rats
From the smoke which wraps your mind
My bright truth shall glow

Ravens and vultures are seeking your flesh

We who are enlightened by other covens
So decline your sewer plastic morals
A legacy of incompetent generation
A praying in stone

You are the reason that life is obscene
You carry no reason
No message
And so...

Tools of the trade are laid before me
From core and sources
it glows upon thee

Nihilistic terrorism
How to weaken thy source
Watching your downfall
In pure grace

Pure annihilation
from my hands of hell
Enter house of death
Pain

I see
All your deeds
as a gift
for me to build on

They shine
Like stars of my sins in the sky
Carving your fate of them

A conscious mind which
breeds the brave doom seed
To bloom no future
A rapture in you bliss in death
It is the H A T R E D S H A P E D M A N

With all your glory you fall
A breathtaking moment
Foreclosure for you all

Storming through thy streets
Thy earth is overwhelmed
We signify the change

in human scales

Ravens and vultures are seeking your flesh

Let the hammer fall
Let justice be done
Let justice be done
by human scales
For each and every disgrace
The depth you had fallen