

Monstrosity, Definite Inquisition

A hybrid form of assembly
In hidden circles of transgression
A vision looms far ahead
Emanating beyond our spectrum

A burning infusion
Restores the one
Who's looking past
The doors that lie agape

Encompassed only by knowledge
Thought our lives cannot withstand
For those unknowing it lies futile
Our human proficiency remains untapped

Thoughts now diminish
Traces of recision
The garden of evil
Has you chained against your will
No need for penance
Your actions are unsighted
In a world of inertia
You've proved yourself deficient
Definitive inquisition
Definitive inquisition

A burning infusion
Restores the one
Who's looking past
The doors that lie agape
A blizzard of aversion
Awaits the one
Who's blinded by the mind
Of which it rapes

A hybrid form of assembly
In hidden circles of transgression
A vision looms far ahead
Emanating beyond our spectrum

A prophecy instilled within
A fervor to congeal this essence
This totality injects your soul
To propel your death
With endless control!

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In a world of inertia
You've proved yourself deficient
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