The Axis Of Perdition, My Time My Reign My Tyra

(Lyrics: AOP)

Resurrected....

Awakened to an earth unrecognisable and ruined Emerging from the fractured chambers of surrealism Searchlights cast beams into a blackened cityscape Through skyscrapers thrown down the horrors stalk

This is the God deconstruction field
Where scorched planets floating aimlessly
Are more insignificant than dust motes
Orbiting my baleful outstretched fist
Exacerbated madness of the chaotic abyss
Beneath continent-sized slabs of sentient machinery
Smoke-veiled mechanised Charcaroth
Rears its clustered jaws

I stare at your feeble world from the far side of the apocalypse Chaos fathered me now I guide it into your world Post-human abominations bow jerkily to my broken idol To the thunderous violating song of the inverse stars

The stench grows more appalling as they draw near Dragging their festering, bloated carcasses with spindly arms Chittering incessantly from their many mouths Eyeless, pulsating vermin dripping their filth into foul waters

A universe anathema to passivity and warmth Stretches creeping metallic tendrils to strangle time A malignant alien aeon eating its way towards you Eternal pounding and joyless disarray

I died an iconoclast in chains and woke as a lifeless god Stillborn apotheosis to rule over war-torn ruination Misanthropic dawn My time...my reign...my tyranny!