

Abominant, The Ecstasy Of Sufferance

After the war I come. The new king of this kingdom. A new beginning has begun. The time is now for everyone. I practice an art called pain. Feel my wrath and see the flame. You live for my lies. A starving multitude is sure to cry. Watching children walk away. Carrying the dead of their parents. They'll praise me in my name. And be stunned for my visual conquest. I am the darkness you fear inside. If you betray me you'll surely die. I'll build my fortress upon your crushed bodies---bound by chains of bitter bondage. Feel my punishment and taste my sweet pain. Your eyes will bleed at my sight. Your lips will parch from my touch. And from your carcass the carrion will feast, and the ecstasy of your sufferance. Will bring me great pleasure. The time is now for you to die. And witness the punishment. After the holocaust I come. A ruler of this new nation. The tides of time have turned. Abolished a thing called freedom. In a handful of dust. You'll see the future is of misery. In the grip of madness. The death of millions for my fame.