Ad Hominem, Zogisdead

Constellation Lit up by the ardent madness of guileless wonders For decades will shine Yet for ages drained by death Guilty shameful doctrine Subject of the craze for anaemic utopias Hidden confessions Rotten genes as substance for all The procession of martyrs Shall choke with dishonour Dead future as a new divinity Prayers dissolve into lamentations ZOG is dead The procession of martyrs Shall choke with dishonour Dead future as a new divinity Prayers dissolve into lamentations I'm granted with vivid visions Of death throes of their creed Desolation leading the new order My will crowned, their dogma has fallen Dead seeds of deformity The mongrel species shall not be Fainted wounds of misery

ZOG is dead