

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