

# Horse, The Hammer Of Optirominiliukus

I've been anticipating the sacred day when this pestilence is stricken away.

Bathe my hands in glory that it brings, strike you down with righteousness it sings.

Your devastation and desecration will end. Assimilate and contemplate the meaning of the end.

The light within it makes you blink. Feel the fire within it, you can't breathe. Crashing down upon you,

The life within it makes you weep. The pain within it makes you scream. Crashing down upon you,

Your Mutilation will end. Genocide, Xenocide, the ending of the end. Annihilation, Reformation the

-All the people, they scream and flee. You can't escape the judgment of the free. Feel the pain, tas

-When I'm too tired to try, too tired to do it this time. Next day I'll deal with it then, maybe I'll do it ne

And you're terrified. The light within it makes you blink, feel the fire within it you can't breathe. Cras