

# Intestine Baalism, Tyrant

Evil night, in rain the sacred rite begins  
Rule the cursed creations, stride their corpses  
Sacrifice and old king.... betrayal of the wisemen  
We praise the ascension of the tyrant  
Rip open your womb, pull out the unborn children  
Hang their meat on a hook, offer them to the tyrant  
Dig out your intestines to fill an argent tray  
Scatter the foul blood, dye the altar red  
In the sadistic last supper  
Tied, slowly you die  
Butchered and ripped from her cunt  
Your rotten meat.... shredded  
The tyrant drooled to see you  
He laughed at your painful rotting body  
He peeled open your organ.... crushed  
You die stained with shit  
The tyrant drooled to see you  
Striding a pile of bloody corpses