

Psyclon Nine, Divine Infekt

Rip your god
Fuck hopeless self
Anti love you hold dear
Douse yourself in evil
Thought repression of your fear
Darkness likes to toy with you
As you walk through the night
Pillage through your conscience mind
The epideral blight
Feeding my anguish
This life is born of pain
Deleted memory
This worlds gone mad
Divine infekt[ion]