

# Tarot, I Rule

I was crowned a king in a womb,  
tore my mother apart at birth,  
gnawed at my father's bones,  
then gave them to the earth

Bowels of a grave turned loose,  
spat out the one the reaper couldn't use.

I RULE!

I crawled into the moonlight.  
The sky fixed me with its stare,  
filled me with razorteeth  
and covered me in hair.

Did you ever think that the stink  
of the flesh I suck, would be you, sad fuck.

I RULE!

The holy insult at the face of all divine.  
Purity of damnation is mine.

There's a place that I must find  
in order to explode.  
The hell pales beside me  
as I spill my load.

Bowels of a grave turned loose,  
spat out the one the reaper couldn't use.  
Time to burn the inhuman torch.  
Rip and slash, impale and scorch!

I RULE!