

# Unleashed Power, Gateway To Deadly Sins

I. Avarice

II. Pangs of Envy

III. Paroxysm of Wrath

AVARICE - Gateway Part I

Convinced in a creed

It's best to have more

The malicious greed

Lurks behind this door

Machining the greed

in material need

You materialistic fools

spinning voracious spools

Fill a void with empty toys

Heed upon the avid voice

Within your edacity

we find your voracity

For your tenuous soul

Not to fulfill the whole

Incongruous drive

In Covet and take

Leeringly derive

Avaricious rake

Machining the greed

in material need

PANGS OF ENVY - Gateway Part II

Hunting prey for selfish pleasure

No bounds of lust will measure

More than before

Less than ahead

A vacuum that roar

The task that misled

Suffer the pangs of envy

The curtain of jealousy

A net that you have made

In moments that quickly fade

The sin of the moment can't confine

An emptiness you can't define

The jaundiced eye

With selfishness

Love's joy you deny

With bitterness

In a copulate nature

The state of carnal feature

What you can't have you'll take

Becomes another mistake

PAROXYSM OF WRATH - Gateway Part III

With fury you thrust

and anger to combust

A heart filled with hate

lies beyond the gate

Angry and pained

Wrath, he's disdained

In your rampant  
state of being  
Through eyes of rage  
repugnant feeling

Angry and pained  
Wrath, he's disdained

In his bitter quests  
He loathes and detests  
In diffidence  
In virulence  
With asperity  
and hostility  
hostility

The ferocious scourge with caustic scorn  
Apogee reached, enraged and torn

In his tenebrous misguided state  
Permeate with darkness, thrust forth irate

The turpitude of compassion  
Rancor permeates in wan fashion

To pour the vials of wrath of this age  
The paroxysm of towering rage