Vehemence, Nameless Faces, Scattered Remna

SEE THE SUN RISE CASTING LUMINOUS SHADOWS
BATTLE FIELD LITTERED WITH BLOODY WRETCHED
MORNING AIR CRISP WITH THE STENCH OF THE SUFFERING

DESPAIR EMANATES FROM THE MELANCHOLY SHELLS

NAMELESS FACES, SCATTERED REMNANTS NOT AS MANY DEAD AS I WOULD HAVE WISHED SURVEYING THE WRECKAGE I PRETEND TO CARE DIGGING FURIOUSLY I FRANTICALLY SEARCH

HEARING THEIR PLEAS AND QUICKENING
MY PACE I UNEARTH A ROOM QUICK TO LOOK INSIDE
CRIBS OVERTURNED TINY BODIES LIE BROKEN
MY JOY IS SO VERY HARD TO HIDE

NAMELESS FACES, SCATTERED REMNANTS NOT AS MANY DEAD AS I WOULD HAVE WISHED

BUT NOW I HASTEN MY EFFORT GRABBING A LIFELESS CHID CORPSE

SHOVING BROKEN LIMBS INTO MY SACK MY PALMS MOIST WITH BLOOD BEFORE OTHERS ARRIVE I FLEE, NO ONE WILL FIND ME

YOU ALL SUFFER MOTHERS WEEP THINKING OF THEIR PERISHED CHILDREN

DOOR OPENS TO REVEAL A PLACE OF SUFFERING MY VICTIMS I CAST DOWN INTO A DARK CORNER REMOVE LIMBS RELEASING MY BLOODY LUBRICANT! MASTURBATE SEVERED HEAD SO MANY MORE TO KILL

KILLING CHRISTIANS OR SIMPLY MAIMING THEM ONE WAY OR THE OTHER THEY MUST BE FORCED TO KNOW

THEIR GOD IS DEAD AND SO IS CHRISTIANITY
AND NOW GOD'S NAME IS DRAINED FOR ALL ITS WORTH
DIE CHRISTIAN MOTHERFUCKER
HOW MANY LIVES MUST BE TAKEN AWAY
JUST TO HAVE A ROTTEN CORPSE ON MY DICK
BUTCHERING A CHILD AND SAVING SEGMENTS

I MUST RETURN SOON TO THE SCENE OF MY CRIME

NAMELESS FACES, SCATTERED REMNANTS NOT AS MANY DEAD AS I WOULD HAVE WISHED THIS STRUCTURE I CRUSH JUST TO MASTURBATE WITH A LIFELESS CHILD CORPSE