

# Aborted, ...And Carnage Basked In Its Own Ebul

Through arcane ages,  
A self destructive pattern  
War mongers and celestine fools  
A plot wrought by tools  
Control mass delirium, manipulating the insecure  
A tell tale of hypocrite redemption  
Abusing the void and need for something that guides thee  
Precarious evolution into a global war, they crave  
In the eyes of beholder, insane...  
Strap down the infidel of hate  
The essence of the beast revealed as rage  
Control mass delirium, destroy which is inferior  
Killing in the name of "god", so redundant  
Savagert for mental slaves  
And carnage basked in its own wrought hell  
Tempting fate with its wrist and razor  
Meticulously slicing veins  
The frailty of the human condition  
With praise and guts leaders are torn  
Spirituality has been forlorn  
With guts and no glory millions are torn  
Barbarism in the name of god  
Through arcane ages,  
A self destructive pattern  
Revel in bloodshed, for the delusions of a man  
War mongers and Celestine pools  
A plot wrought by tools