

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!