

Vader, Chaos

Time to play - get out of your head
Time to die - my cruelty will make you dead
Show your fear, don't escape into madness
Your rotting gutted body
Shall vanish in the maze of death
An ablazing usurper's dream
Blasphemy to idols made in stone
Throne of might and its unseemly lord
Stars waned by the fright of him
Shining jewels in his crown
Like drops of my sacrificial blood
Ceremony of the abhorrent deaths
Words too insane to tell
Chaos...
The pentagramic rule
Of the frigid existence
Distainful temptation
Of an absurd resistance
Mindless decaying eyes of the dead
Observe the world with fear
Staring at the crown of limitless domination
Dementia's perverse lust and will
To see my master as triumph you
Extreme of my cold force
To bring his enemies down on their knees
Cruel, irresponsible wisdom
Purity of duration in fear
Chaotic experiences of my mind
Becoming now to be distinct
Chaos...