

# Vesania, God the lux

why can I still see this pitiful world here?  
set it into flames, now!  
'mercy let be off  
damn them who pity  
kill and torture, spare not  
be upon them'  
here the thunders rolling through the vaults  
behold all the walls and pillars tremble  
crumbs of stained glass are the air to breathe in  
lightings glitter, truths gasp with sulphur  
under the shade of horns  
naught of this world remains  
mercy let be off  
decomposition  
for the hell is here  
and heaven is no more  
for all my childhood fears  
for all my blood and tears  
tonight I am the light  
that blinds your cursed eyes  
oh so much I desired  
not to wear the mourning after my dreams' death  
now I baptize with fire  
angel dust and broken hopes  
anti-creation caress my unconcern  
orphaned self enlightened black  
ordeal!  
non-sensual wrath  
forgive me my lack of uncommon sense  
I am not unusual at all  
and that is not what I am yearning for  
'my left hand is empty, for I have crushed the universe  
and naught remains