

Wind Of The Black Mountains, Forcefed Into Blas

The air is black, gazing at your stone cold forest
In near reach, dazed staring down at nothing
Wondering what you must see
They pray for your salvation
I know your true destiny
Sitting by a root of life
Branches grasp my soul
Praying hands mean nothing to me!!!

Satan whispers
Heed your blood to me, I shall give you eternal life

Flames spitting forth their movement
I stare, wanting your powers
The forthcoming mist
Lying in a field of tear
Unconscious hatred black my mind
Why! Why!
Faith is for the weak, faith are lies
And give Satan your full mortal lives!

Rape religion