Aborted, ... And Carnage Basked In Its Own Ebull

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