**THE EMPEROR’S JUSTICE**

Murder Is As Murder Does

Violence Cuts The Mind

Come Again And Touch Us

Harkin To The Wing

Of Innocents Final Gasps

Bare Torn By The Bust

Waking Of The Families

Scars From Out Ones Past

Lemmings Scream For Heathens

Blood

More Death

Lets Kill Again

The Noose The Wench

Gun Or Chain

So Simply Kill And Then

The Pain Is Gone

Justice Is Done

Swift And Sure.

Our Hearts Are Glad

We’ve Leavened To Had

Yet Wait A Though

A Glimpse With

The Mirror

Of Life

So Dear

Gives One

Pause

Can It Be

We Plant Those Stares

Out From Tonight

Pay For Death

For Blood Revenge

The Lust To Take A Life

Will Strike Hearts

Of Those Who Will

Who Would They Kill

Look Within Oh Emperor

Where Puts It Start Or End

Execution Planned Just So

Or Caskets In The Wind

Submit Mine With Pomp And Rumble

Or Masked Death In The Night

Of Course Its Just. We See Its So.

Not Manner. Only Rights To Kill.

When Government Says Out.

We Do It. This Is Right.

But Oh What Serves Of

Sorrow We Sow

What Waves Of Heartache Reap

Taboo Of Taking Life Is Love

Once Those Words We Speak

Cry Out For Death

Cry Out For Blood

Cry Out For One More Kill

And Be Assured

Each Hand Leaves To The Pay

The Smug Righteous Thrill

Yet There’s The Rub

Taboo Is Come

Whose Emperor Makes The Call

Yours You Say

Why No There’s?

Each Creed Or Thought Will Bring

Forth Perfect

Reasons Why, Another Life

Must Fall

More Buddies Casting

Babies Blurred

Slaughter For The King

Join Bull Kills For Crown

First Kills West

Wrath Kill Sunset

Of Death. Its Only War.

Buried. Wars In Droves.

Has Drifted Back To Cool

Own Heart Laws

Touched Our Sacred West

Oh There Perennials

Oh Populace

Pardons Draught Suns

Cry Out In Dawn

In Sorrow Weeps

Hearts Awash In Their Greif

But Say No More

For Murder

Cry No More

For Blood

Cry No More

For Death

Let Us Turn To Sacred Life

Take No Souls

Take No More Heads

Reaffirm Gods Own Path

Know Taboo Of Death

Let Us Strive For Love

For Peace

Cast Off The Need For Death

Let Us Lay Down

Arms To Save

Let Us Turn To One

Another’s Love

Embrace Tomorrow

Bring The Cycle Of Revenge

Justice Is As Justice Does

Turn To Love No War

Forgiveness Heals All Wounds

Settles Any Score

From The Breast Of All Mankind

I Be, Beseech, Implode

Let Learn To Love Not Hate

Let Us Turn Revenge All The Death

Let Us Kill No More

*PHILLIP PAUL. 04/26/1995*

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