Grave of Mercy

Resident of the grave,

Child of the insanity,

Write book of your vanity,

Kiss drunk to rave,

Choose one from hell,

Take every wall to your eye,

Don't hear about something what you don't may...

Don't see warring, it is bell,

Remember, remember,

Nobody, nothing,

You can just think about shadow's wink,

Nobody will be member...

On grave of mercy is your home,

Listen demons and shadows,

Wait.... reaper mows...

You are alone...

Forever more with his own shadows and imagines,

See and doesn’t know what true is, just twisted lines...

Doesn’t know reality, what is just his,

Everywhere is inverted three nines,

Die! Here is grave of mercy, grave of mind,

Just walls are about you...

And you doesn’t know who is this shady existence, who?

Your remains will be blown by wind...

Kissing the Blood

Beast in human's body,

Drinking blood of his victims,

He is crushing,

He is cutting,

He is killing,

White circles under his eyes are fulfilled by blood,

Red lights in his eyes show next dead,

Bite into some former existence,

It is just meal now,

And so, why don't bite into sweet meat?

Kiss the blood,

Suck the blood,

After all, what is better like blood?

Kissing the blood,

Drowning in the blood,

Loving the blood,

Drinking the blood,

Die in the blood....

You are better off live or not?

Fuck everything....

Blood forever...

Drink one bottle...

Next will be yourself....

Trip to Downfall

Hey traitor!

Where are your thirty pieces of silver?

You have card to hell,

You got it with your award,

You are waited...

Red eyes look at you,

Don't say why,

Don't say what,

Drink lonely hatred,

Satiate by pain,

Plant a seed of evil,

And say goodbye to world...

Hey traitor!

You chose trip to downfall,

And no way to return exists....

Send to devil your life,

Give your pieces of silver to ferryman....

Pay for the trip to downfall,

Pay for the crossing the river Styx....

Dance of Death With Miss Suicide

Pallid woman's face,

Bloody view and red lights,

Shows you her look,

She is sitting there,

She is looking at you,

She is calling you,

Follow her,

See what is behind her view...

She is inviting you,

Card to dance of death with miss suicide...

Touch a piece of the death,

Wanna go furthermore...

Wanna know what is there,

And music isn’t stopped....

Take a piece of death,

Wanna have more... from its secret end....

Wanna take everything,

And Miss Suicide wanna still dance...

You have tasted piece of death yet,

Wanna eat death still again and again,

Bite your hand to bleed,

Drink your blood and offer it to Miss Suicide,

Wanna next piece....

Stretch to your death,

There is she,

Your muse called Miss Suicide...

Try to touch her,

Try to have her,

Try to take her....

Music disappear,

Dance is finishing,

And you end up alone....

Where is she?

Look around yourself, look at her...

Behind boundary between life and death,

Take her,

But you can't touch her...

Wanna have all pieces...

Chapped lips need her kiss,

Kiss of death from suicide,

Surrounded by shadows,

Drink poison from her mouth....

It is your end...

Fucker From Love

Pair of eyes look at you,

What do you feel and what do you know?

Bleeding loser wishes blessing,

Wishes reason why he end up alone...

Swear for existence, which did that nobody is here...

Why did you wanna love, when you were hated?

Why did you wanna love, when your love hates you?

And now you can just swear for you,

Swear for fucker from love,

Who did that you stay alone?

You loved,

But it was just emotion,

You ended up like fucker,

Alone, forever more.

Your emotions took your mind,

Your mind was lost,

And now, when reality is here,

You can just see....

Everybody is forever alone....

Tragedies of Existence

Alone and broken on the floor,

Nobody sees him,

Nobody stops near him,

Nobody spots him...

*And we can just scream to the silence,*

*Nothing will stop violence,*

*Saint war is destroying everything,*

*From it, what is inconvenient will be nothing....*

Sworn and called son of bitch,

He is fucker, unworthy existence,

He is cunt, which live just for death,

He is son of devil who must die!

*And we can just scream to the silence,*

*Nobody will stop violence,*

*Today, Day was changed to night,*

*And this everything in name of light,*

Hated and born to die,

No cry will stop their thoughts,

No cry will stop their hatred,

No cry will stop their leader....

*And we can just scream to the silence,*

*Every voice whispers violence,*

*And hatred will not be stopped late,*

*From god, it is your eternal fate,*

Evicted and kicked out of your home,

Nature and you are less like progress,

Nature and you are less like select nation,

Nature and you are less like the greater good,

*And we can just scream to the silence,*

*Every heart whispers violence,*

*Bury everything in what you trust,*

*Not long time to time when you'll be dust...*

Humbled and marked like disturbed,

His number in system is tattooed on his arm,

His number in system marked him like nothing,

His number in system say that he's just “next”...

*And we can just scream to the silence,*

*Every mind whispers violence,*

*He is everything foul- fucker, cunt, sod...*

*And just their faith is from god...*

Dehumanized and slaved of the this people,

Who says that they are blessed by god,

Who say that they are best,

Who say that they are chosen people,

*And we can just scream to the silence,*

*Every leader advocates violence,*

*They say that your existence is sin,*

*And they are only who will win,*

Numbered and without individuality,

Next in line, just number for plan,

Next in line, and it is called humanity,

Next in line, whose problem is only existence,

*And we can just scream to the silence,*

*Every human says violence,*

*Everyone is your hater,*

*You don't have lords, but owner...*

Destroyed and fallen from line of dignity,

You will die worse like animal,

You will die and your remains will be eaten,

You will die like last from last....

*And we can just scream to the silence,*

*Nothing wanna stop violence,*

*Your will be used like nail,*

*And this will not be only fail...*

Killed and burnt in fire from another bodies,

God's nation and what did they do?

God's nation and wanna kill,

God's nation and wanna burn...

*And we can just scream to the silence,*

*Nobody wanna stop violence,*

*When it is paradise, what is hell?*

*Everything from humanity they sell..*

Dead and forgotten by everyone,

Your end is in dust,

Your end is be forgotten,

Your end is being nobody....

*And we can just scream to the silence,*

*Never will be stopped this violence,*

*Nobody will wanna stop it, never,*

*Somebody wanna lead forever....*

When it is god's nation, who is god?

Why does he hate devil?

Disturbed Decadence

I know, I am sinner, but I don't judge myself,

I know I will go to the hell, but I will wish it if heaven is like I see,

Everybody lost his lines- nothing is like ideal. Chaos's won,

Child without innocence in the grave, soil is only meal. Virgin Mary doesn’t see her dead son,

Screamed words by last man will be not heard,

It is from people, who say about lovely god's heart...

Your tears are your lake of death,

You are drowning and ask yourself: Are you dead yet?

I don't worship before crucified, I don't need his forgiveness,

I don't need forgiveness from powerlessness,

I know I am evil, But I don't need absolution from you,

I am evil, and evil is everything what I do.

People are standing in line to buy trip do downfall,

Blood from hand of bleeding man on ferryman's row,

And what are you gonna do? Wait for decadence?

But it is uselessly, lost of times ago it came.... Dance with miss suicide your dead dance....

Bonus Poem:

Translate of “Olen Tällä” from “InComing from the darkness”:

I am here

I am here,

I stand here,

Man live on lake of sadness,

Daughter of demon is in the night,

She swims in evil,

Don't follow mother of devil!

You will die and decompose...

Do you live?

Demongirl invite you to death,

Kill your death!