

Chaos Deathcult

Zyklon

Esoteric knowledge about the last of things.
My sweet eschatological vision.
Foundation for the renewal of the world,
immemorial sins, never redeemed.
Suppressed, oppressed, never redeem again.
The sulphur-kingdom, purgatory, hell`s damnation,
no man will be perditioned for all time. Where is your millennium?
Where is your kingdom of a thousand years?
What you see is a world of hate, of pitiness,
never again to be set in state.
What you see is what you get. Evolving chaos, death the inevitable force
It`s your cult, your mission Misery - a necessary evil
Sympathy - a tool for fools
Death - the ultimate function
Mercy - a waste of grace Every man is therefore guilty of all the good he did.

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