

# Impure Perfection

## Darkane

Gather your emotions in fragile mortality

Try to grasp my infinite darkness

Feel the crawling presence, breed on evil thoughts

In the void around your tortured being Contemplate the untold curse of my region

Created to suffer the naked cold death

Peeling you layer by layer, skin, flesh and bone

Embrace the horror inflicted by me Cascades of atrocity, emerge from the inner circle I am the master of my realm

I will decide the pain

Show me your mind

Believe, confess, comply Evolving to a certain state of perfection

Your soul is my pleasures tool

Unpurified, intoxicated structures of creation

Flooding your existence with total despair By suffering I will restrain the source within

Shaping myself with dissolving remains

Transmutation totally absorbing your life

For the flesh, by the flesh, I will fill your void Between shadows and darkness, denying the light I am the master of my realm

I will decide the pain

Show me your mind

Believe, confess, comply

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>