

## In Abhorrence Dementia

Limbonic Art

I admire the spiritual force of evil  
A pure supreme instinct in survival  
Never underestimate the powers of hatred  
When the blackness' overwhelming  
With a hostile image against all living  
The splendid visions of malignant breeding  
The dominion on earth shall return to the beast  
As the darkside awaits the capture and feast  
With dark surrounding illusion  
Possession is a passion, simplicity is intuitive  
Native forces of violent misery  
The soil in a mans heart is stonier  
In stench of rot and sour ground  
The obedient fall into cruelty  
Where all arts of life shall be undone  
A madness wells up in me  
As I swallow the pain  
In the shell of the beast  
Where unbounded evil reign  
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