

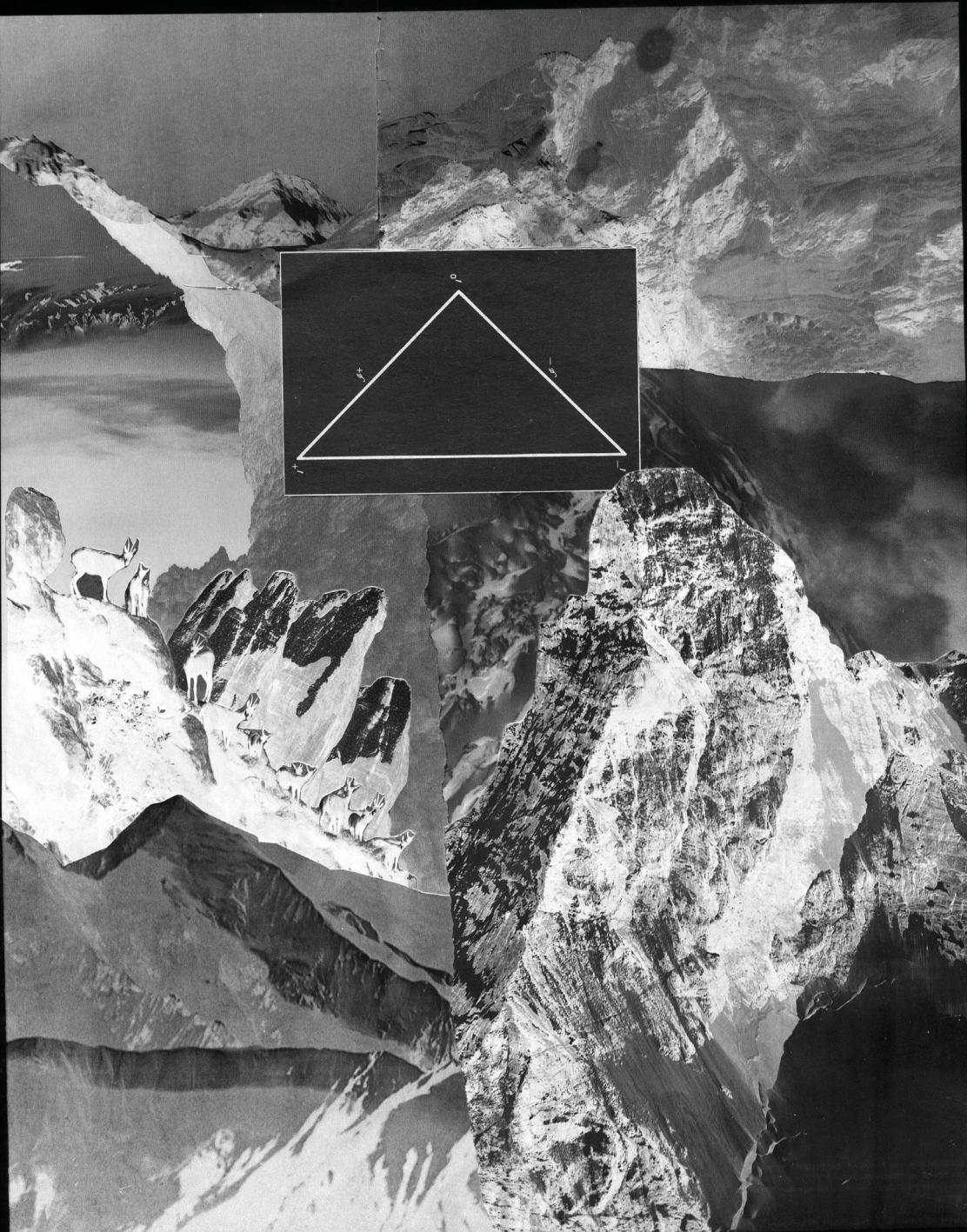
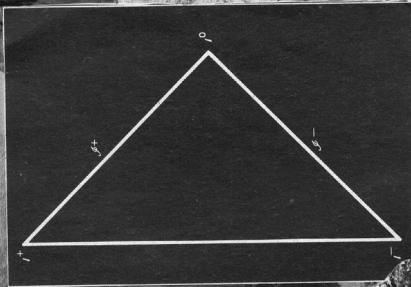
The Seven
Seals Are
Reopened
At the
End of
Time As
Seen
Before

The Seven Seals
are Revealed
at the End of Time
as Seven Bows:

- I. The Bloodbow
- II. The Pissbow
- III The Painbow
- IV. The Faminebow
- V. The Deathbow
- VI. The Angerbow
- VII. The Hohohobow

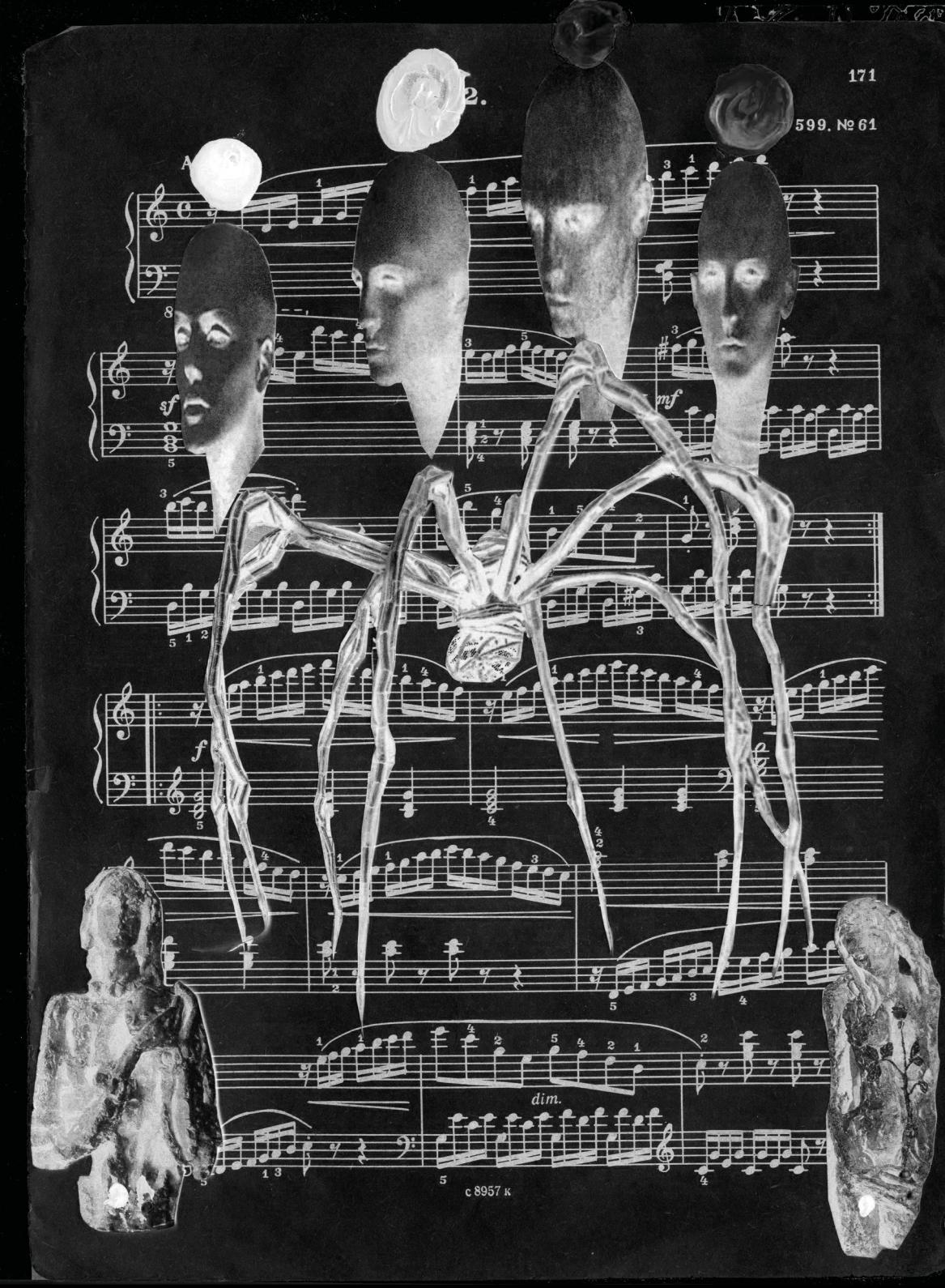


THEN THE MORNING AFTER
A TIME AND A TIME AND A TIME
AND A TIME
AND A TIME
AND A TIME
AND A TIME
AND ALL SHALL BE WELL OR NOT
AS THE BLUEGREENBROWN
WORLD
IS DRENCHED WITH HORSEGORE
THE REDSEAS ARE COVERED
WITH HORSEHAIR
THE THREEGOD ARISES
AS A SIGN OF BETRAYAL
His? Ours?



A VAST BLOODBOW
COVERS THE SKIES
ONE DIPS INTO A BROKEN BOWL
FULL OF SADNESS
THE OTHER INTO SEVEN HUNDRED
CHILDREN WITH HORSES' HEADS
IN DIFFERENT STAGES OF
DECOMPOSITION
ACROSS THE BLOODBOW
A HUNDRED THOUSAND
BETRAYERS ARE NAILED AND LOST
TO THE SOUND OF THE MEWLING OF
EIGHT MILLION CATS
ALL THOSE WHO HAVE BETRAYED
HUMANITY TWIST AND TURN

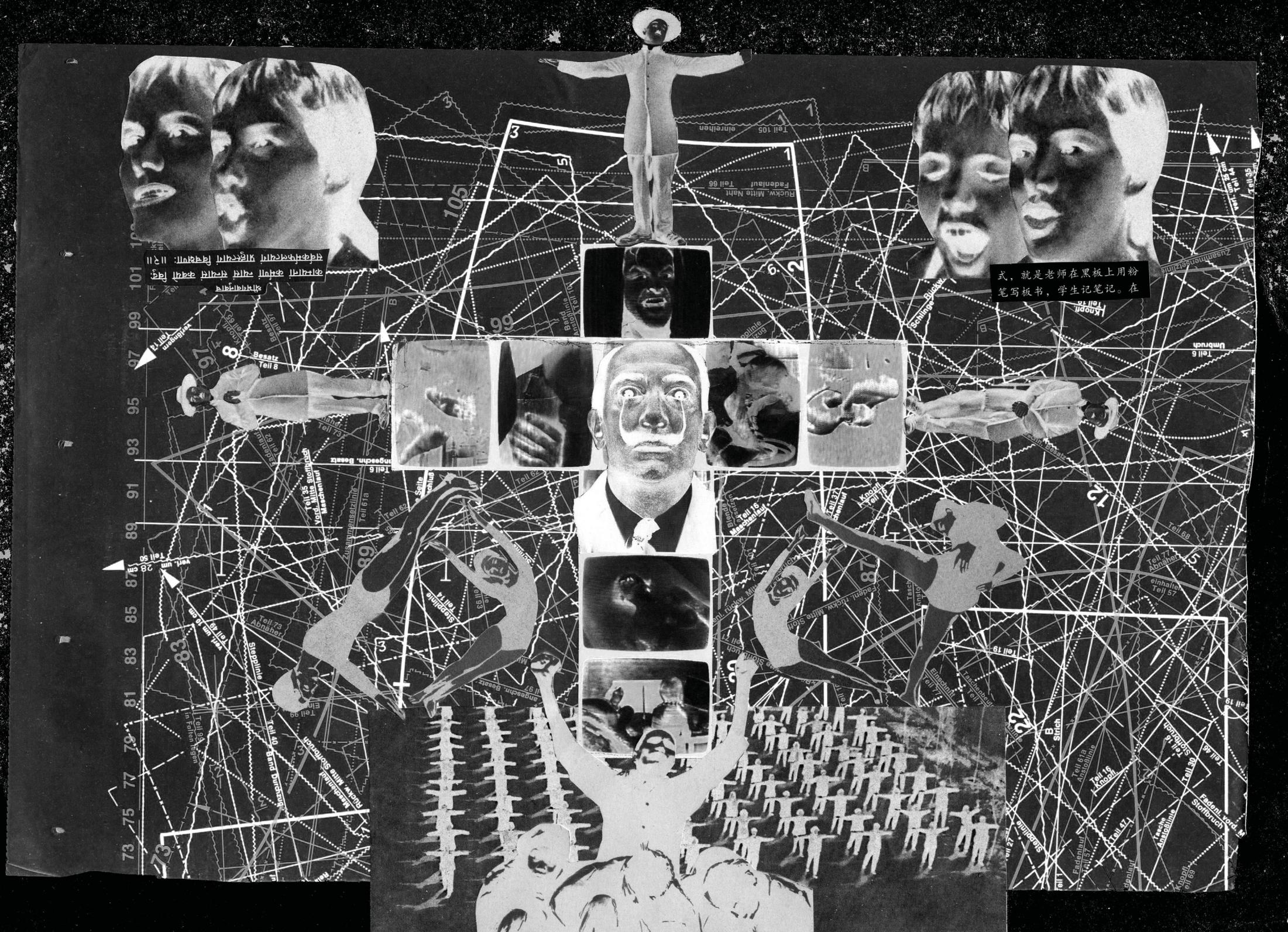




STEP FORWARD, IF YOU CAN
SATAN IN MANY
SCUM-COLOURED FORMS
HISTERMARKS
IF YOU HAVE HAD EARS BETTER
TO HAVE SLAIN THEM
THERE ON THE WAR PLAIN
OF YOUR FACE
HELL IS PAVED,
DESPITE THE BALANCE
WITH Tedium
Tedium AND LOSS
HELL IS WHERE THE STEEDS
THEN BETRAY THE HORSEMEN
AND THE HORSEMEN
BETRAY THEIR STEEDS
AND AND AND AND AND AND
AND...

THE BLOODBOW BEGINS TO DISCOLOUR
STREAMS OF URINE BEGIN TO GUSH
FROM THE BLACKBENDING HEAVENS AND HELL
THAT HAVE CIRCLED EVERYTHING
SO VERY QUICKLY AND QUIETLY
THE REDBLOODBOW GIVES BIRTH TO A UREABOW
THREE GOD STARTS TO WEEP
THEN ALL THE ANGELS WEEP
THEN ALL THE DEMONS WEEP
THE STENCH OF THE UNIVERSAL URIC ACID
FILLS ALL THE WORLDS EVER EVER EVER EVER EVER EXISTING
THE BLOODBOW IS REPLENISHED BY A RAIN THAT ASCENDS
FROM THE BODIES OF THE DAMNED ON EARTH
HUGE CLOTS OF GORE AND BLOOD AND LYMPH RISE UP
RIPPING THROUGH THE FLESH OF THE LOT

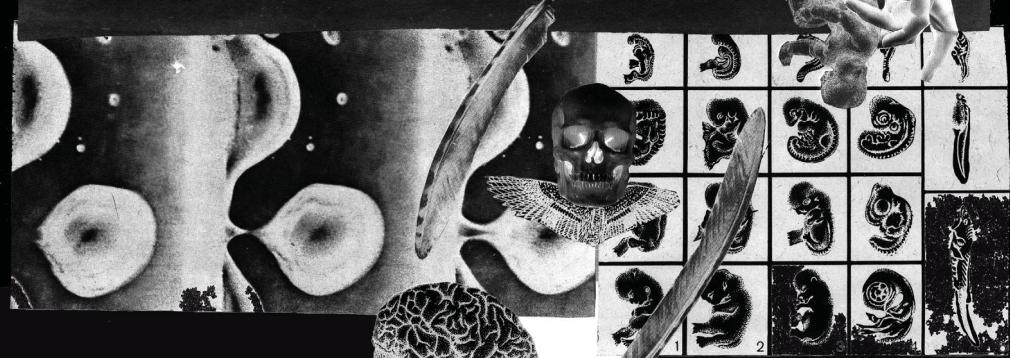
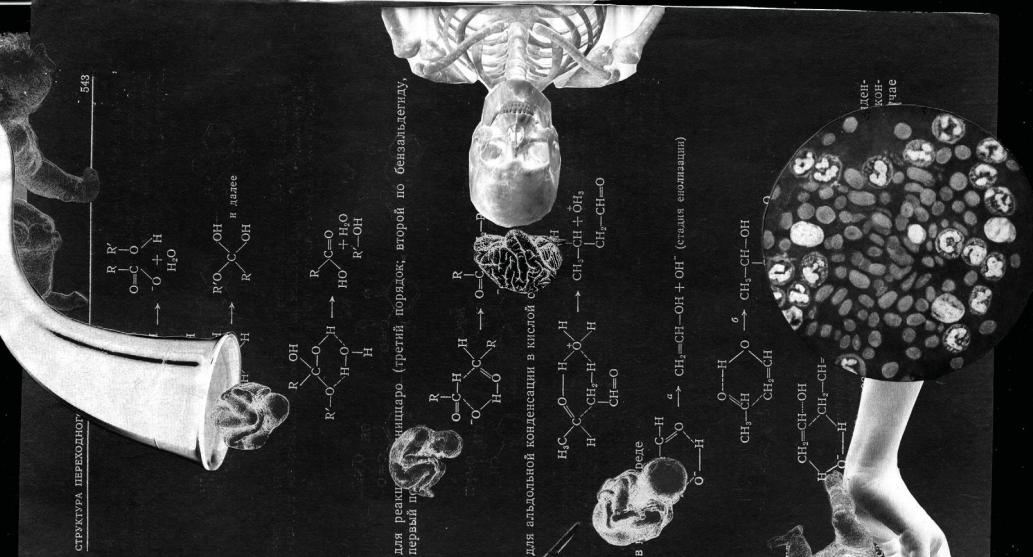


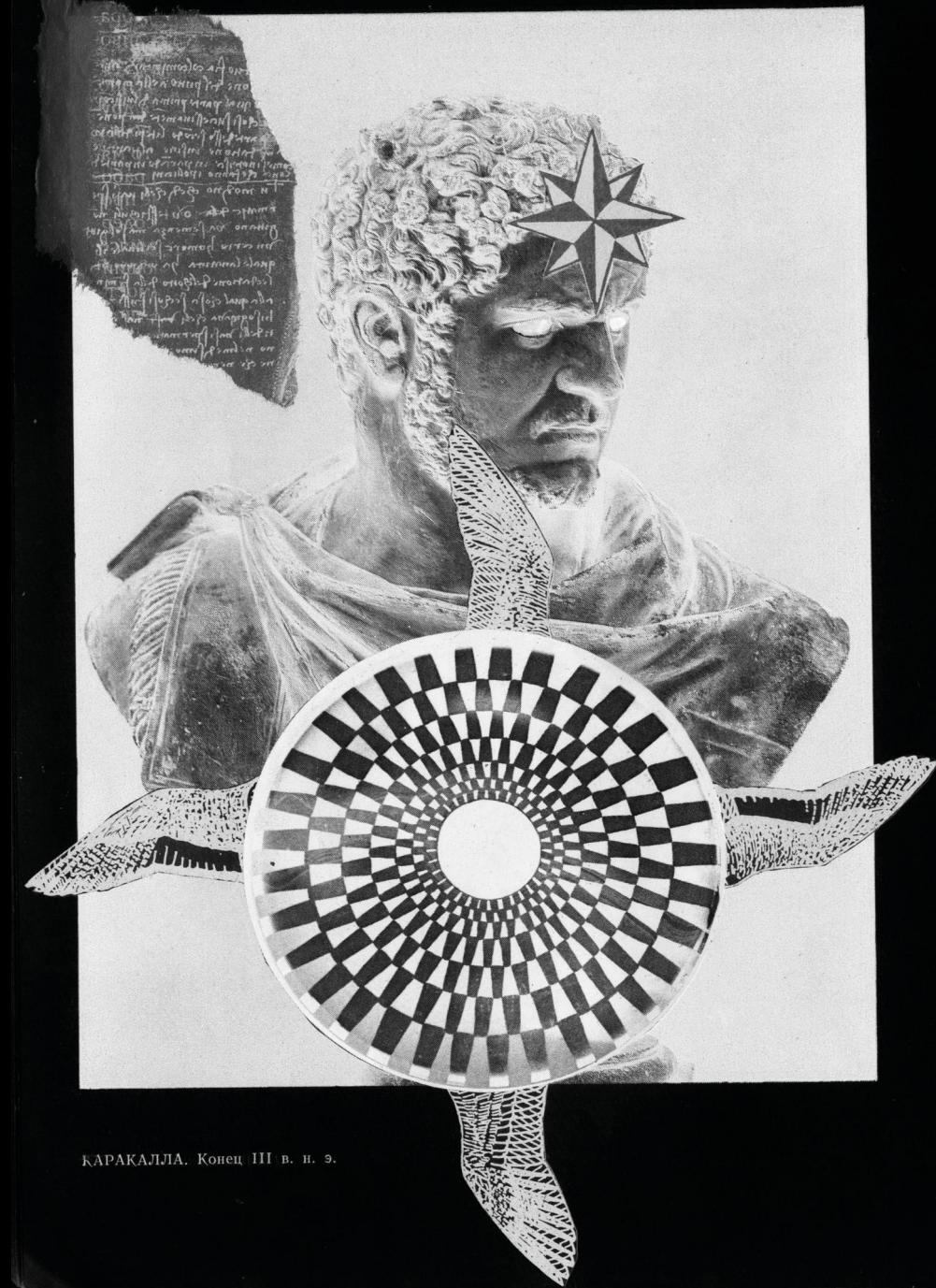




THE BLOODBOW
INCREASES IN SIZE
AND BUBBLES AND SEETHES,
UNABLE TO TAKE ANY MORE,
JUST OVER THE SURFACE
OF THE EARTH
A THICK PLAIN OF
SCREAMING CONGEALS INTO
THE PAIN
PAIN, PAIN, PAIN,
PAINBOW
WHICH HOVERS AND TURNS
ABOVE THE SOIL
ALAS, ALAS

A HIGH PITCHED
SINGING EMERGES
BONES, SOME GLEAMING
TEETHY WHITE
SOME SHIT DUST BROWN START
TO CLATTER FROM THE PAINBOW
A RICKETTY ARCH IS HESITANTLY
BUILT BY THE ROTHORSEKIDS
FROM THE BONES AND BONES
OH THEM DRY BOWS
THE FAMINEBOW



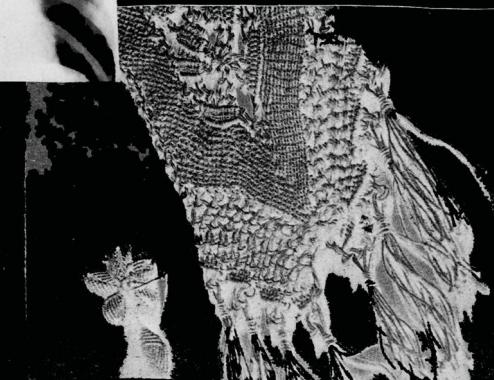
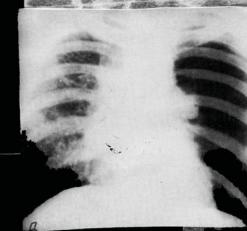


КАРАКАЛЛА. Конец III в. н. э.



ЕЗИДЕР САНДОТИНЬЯНО. ПОРТРЕТ МАРИИ МАГДАЛЕНЫ. ОЛОЦЦИ. Середина XV в.

«WE ARE SO HUNGRY,
SO VERY HUNGRY», THEY SIGH
THEY DIE
THEIR HUNGER TO BE FOREVER
UNASSUAGED
THEIR ROTTING BODIES
ARISE IN CLUMPS 'N' BITS 'N' BOBBINS
FORMING OVER THE BONEBOW
THAT IS TO SAY, THE BUBBLING
FAMINEBOW
A NEW, SPECIAL EXPERIENCE



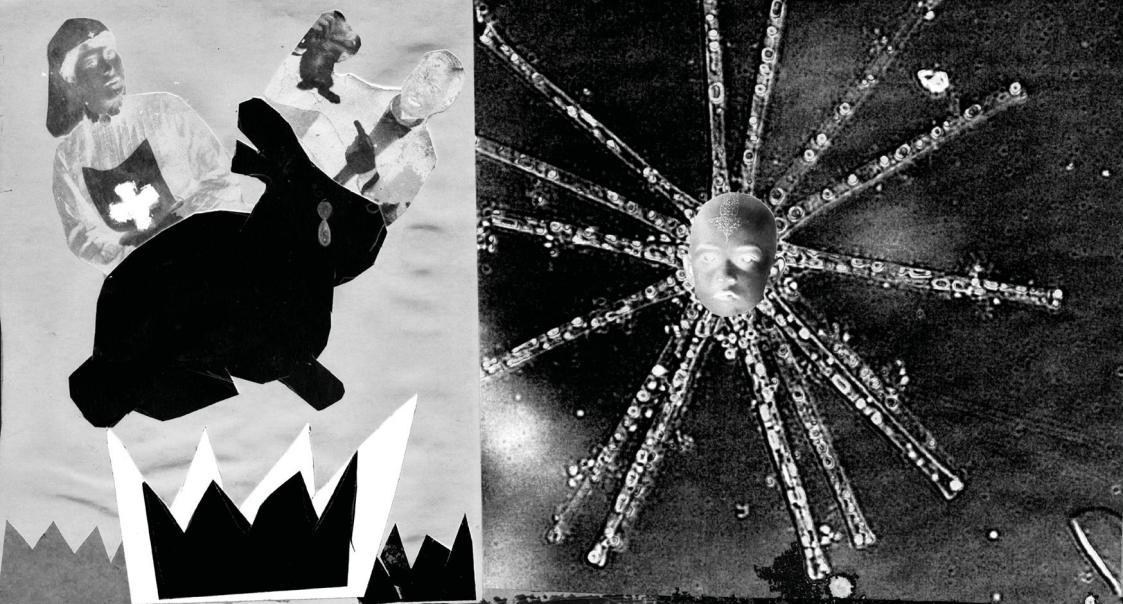
A GROTTY ROTTY MASS OF CHILDREN'S AND HORSES' GREY FLESH
DEATH IN ALL ITS MUMBLING AND DULL COLOURS
STEP OR CRAWL RIGHT UP FOR THE DEATHBOW

THREE GOD HAS BEEN SO ANGRY WITH US ALL WHILST THIS IS HAPPENING
HIS FROWN FILLS UP ONE MILLION TRILLION UNIVERSES
OR MORE IF YOU PLEASE, OR IF YOU DON'T
HIS PURSED LIPS FILL UP EVEN MORE UNIVERSES THAN HIS FROWN
AS HIS ANGER GROWS AS IT DESCENDS HIS FACE

THIS IMMEASURABLE FROWN BECOMES THE INVERTED ANGERBOW
AN UPSIDEDOWN 'U' THAT IS CONSTITUTED ENTIRELY OF CHOLER AND SPIT

PICK 'N' MIX
STONES AND STICKS 'N' 666
IT MAKES ME SICK!





YET THE STARS AND
THE MOON AND THE SUN
AND THE COMETS
AND THE LITTLE BIRDS
AND THE LITTLE LIGHTS
AND THE LITTLE ANIMALS
THAT SING TO GOD
GOD BLESS THE LITTLE ANIMALS
AND THE LITTLE ANIMALS
THAT SCREAM TO GOD
PLEASE O LORD BLESS
THE LITTLE ANIMALS
THAT WEEP AND WEEP AND WEEP
THEY ARE APPROACHING
THE GREATBLUEGATE OF DEATH ITSELF
OH LORD HEAR ME WHEN
I SHOUT AND SHOUT AND SHOUT
MY HEART IS ALMOST EMPTY



WHILST THE GODS PLAY

WE PASS AWAY

ANYHOW, ONCE I LOOKED AT THE

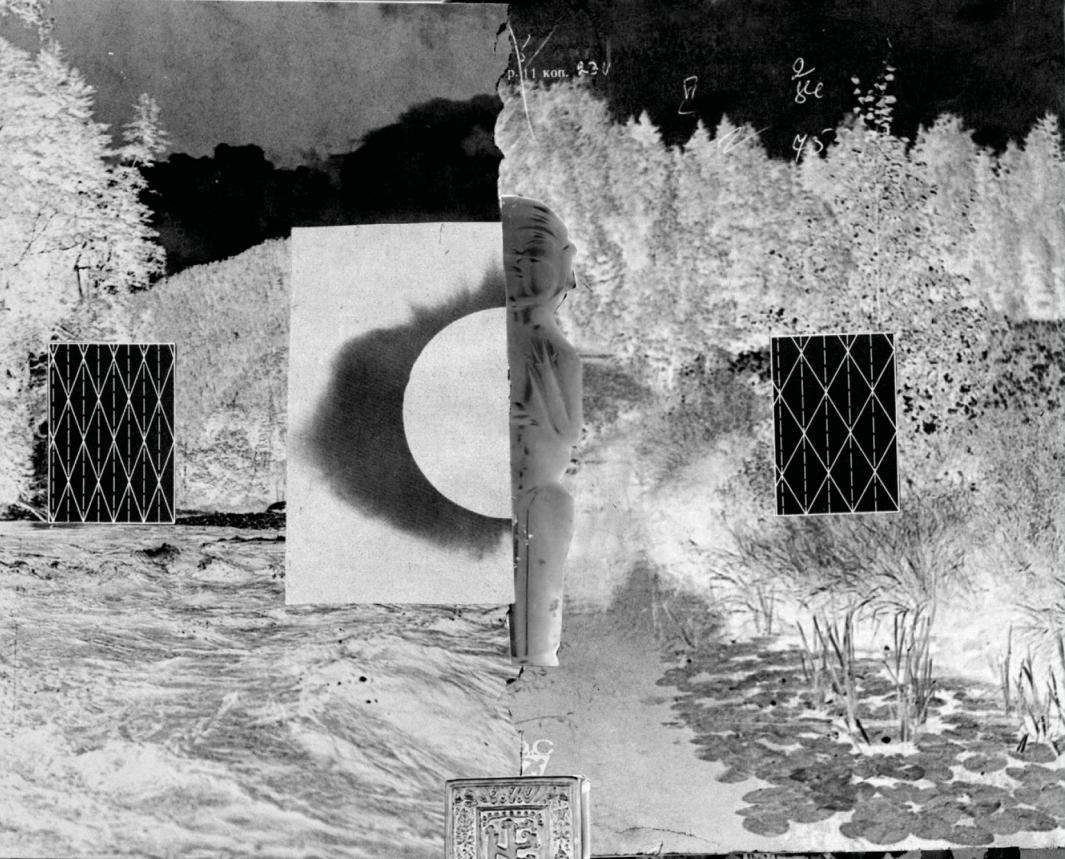
STARS

AND THEY WERE ALL BLOOD

OVER THE SOUTHERN CROSS

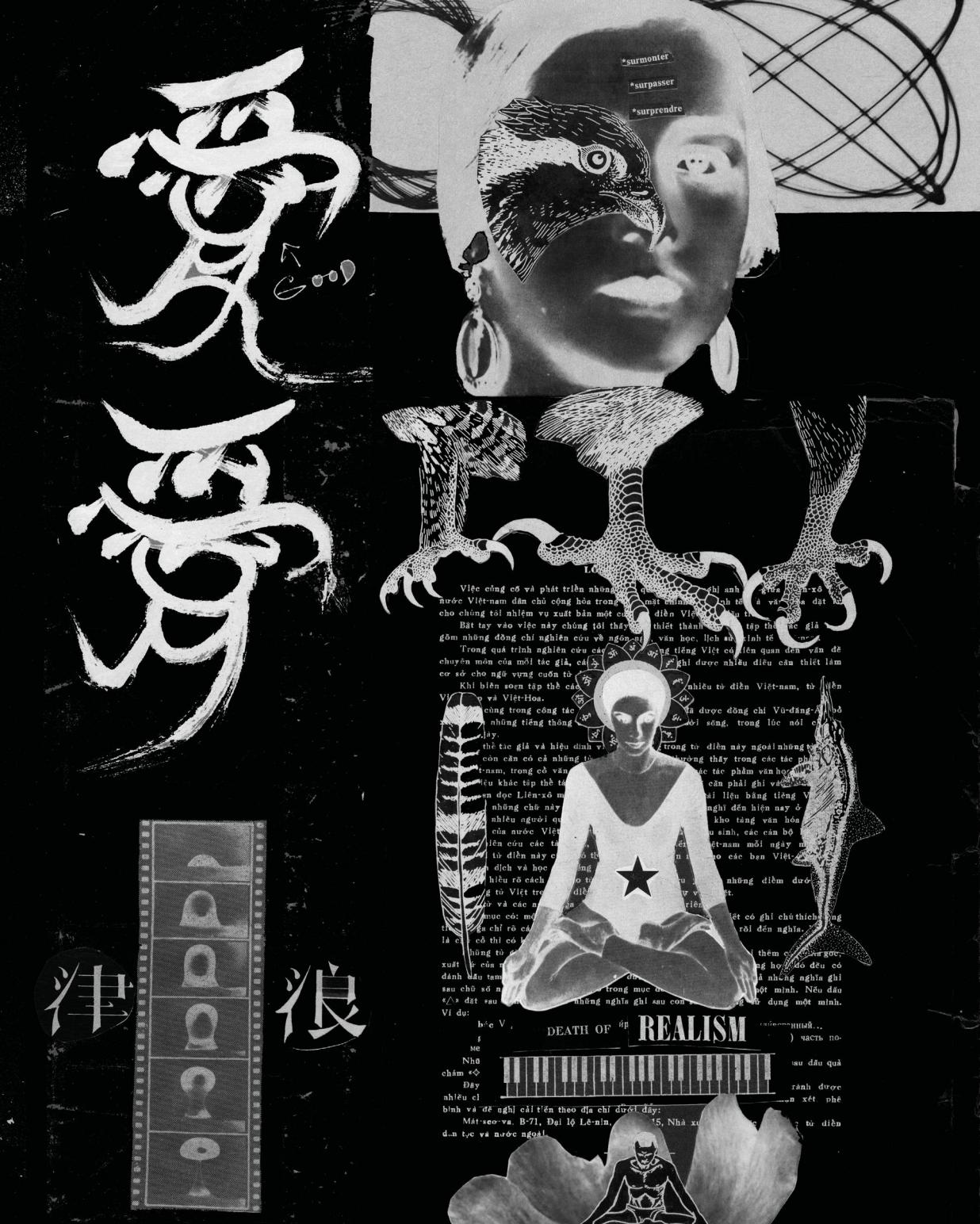
SHE AROSE

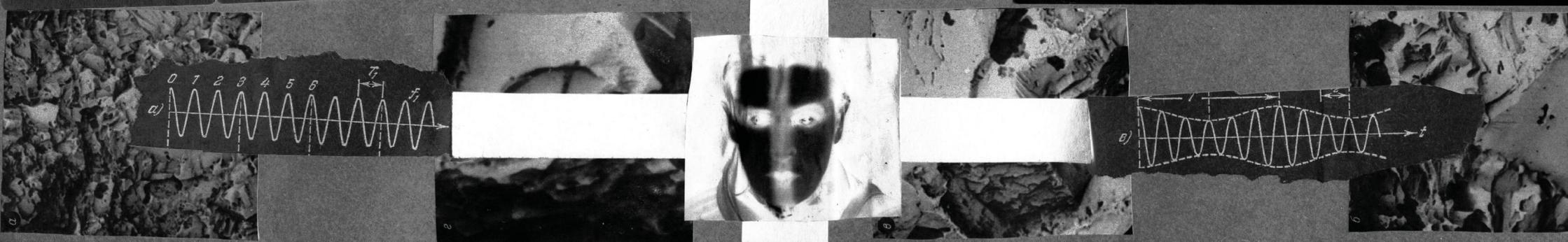
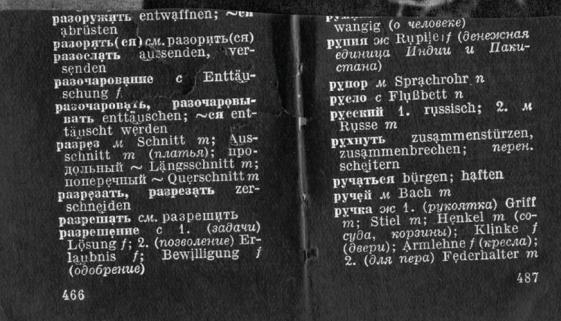
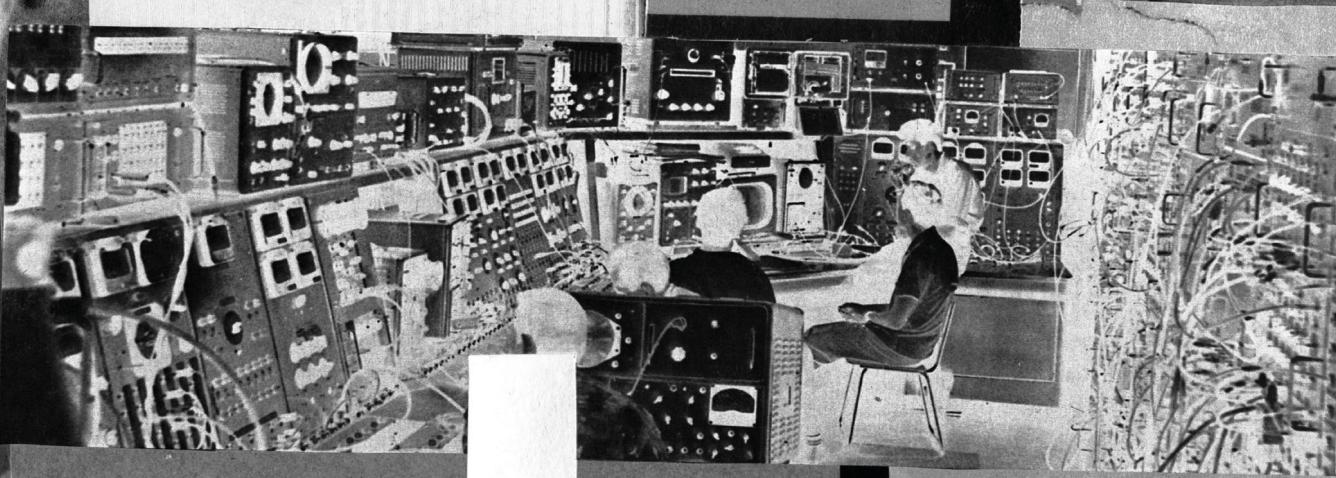
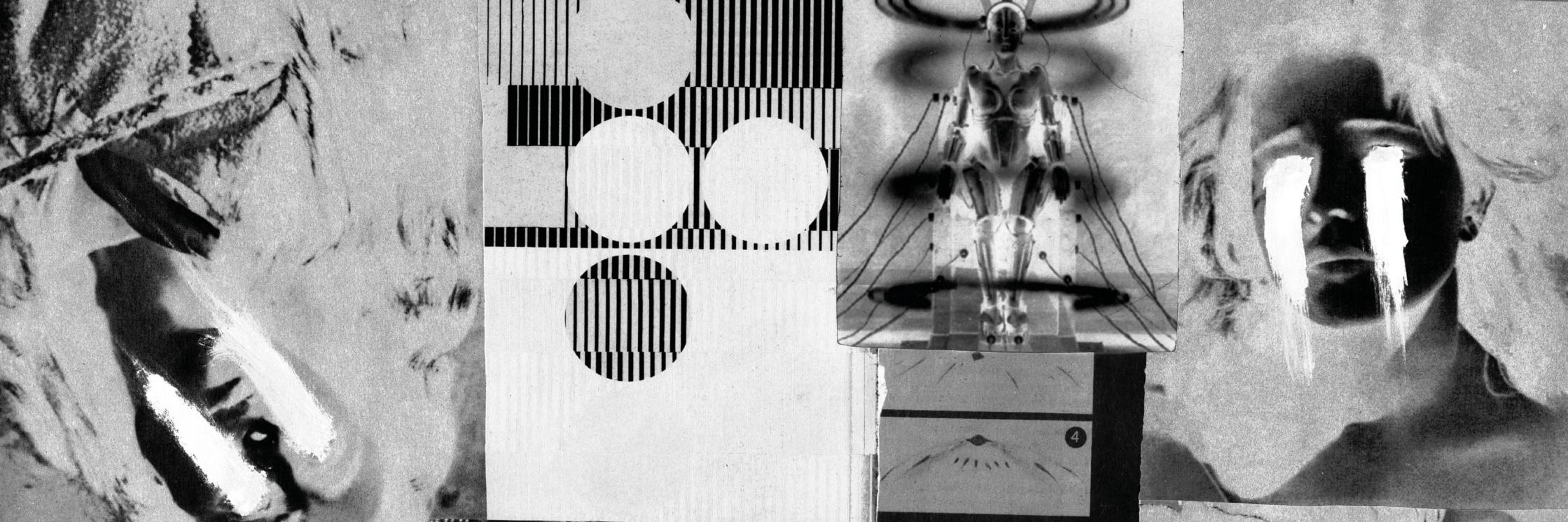
RED BLOODY RED



THEN HE SÈES, IN HIS MERCY,
THAT THE WORLDS HAVE
ALL PASSED AWAY
THE FROWN PASSES,
AND THREE GOD STARTS TO LAUGH
THE FARCE IS OVER,
THE WASTE EXPERIMENT OVER
AND HIS JOLLY LAUGH BECOMES
THE HOHOHOBOW
ALL THE STARRES ARE DEAD NOW
AND SO WE PASS AWAY

As I THINK SHE WAS LUCIFERETTE
AND HOW SHE SHINED
OVERTHERE IN THE WEST
WHERE ALAS SHE
HAD BEGUN TO SET
DEAD CHILDREN WERE SINGING
OUT OF MY WINDOW BEYOND
MAO RAO AND YAO
WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE SUN OVER
THE ARCH OF BESLAM, SHINING







LOUIS WAIN IS THERE
I CAN SEE, IF I STRETCH
MY EYES FAR AND FURTHER
WILLIAM LAWES DEAD DEAD DEAD
ON THE PLAIN
DEAD, DEAD, DEAD
I FALL TO MY KNEES AND WEEP
AND GOODBYE TO YOU ALL
AND GOODBYE TO YOU ALL
WHILST THE GODS PLAY
GOODBYE
GOODBYE TO YOU ALL

THE TOWER OF MOAB
MY GOD, IT DOES REACH TO HEAVEN

*Lyric by
current93*

*fat
teax*