

# ZEN AND THE ART OF EXTINCTION

They've been sick for  
Far too long  
Mastery of Misery  
My Meditation, Scheme in shadows

Give them hope then watch them bleed  
Zen and the Art of Extinction  
Testify and rot inside

Pure of thought and Clear in vision  
Contemplation, Annihilation  
Self-Realization  
Lifeless they fall

Inner peace found through their pain  
Zen and the Art of Extinction  
Suffocate then sanctify

Unbury the dead and then kill them again  
Through mountains of corpses run rivers of dread  
A slice through the vein; a shot to the head  
A snap of the neck; to bathe in blood bled

Tormented  
Lives ended  
Dead karma  
Funeral begins

Suffer in silence  
Drown in the violence  
Innocence  
Buried in sin