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Abhorrent Rift would like
to thank the following people.

Aryan, Janet, Tom, Sidney, Eddie, Michael,
Jerry, Humaid, David, Ding-Lie, Artur.

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ABHORRENT RIFT

» 2. HERALD OF IDEOLOGY

Father of consciousness. Divine bringer of disgust. Your coming has opened my eyes. I am your worthlessness, empty being. Fill this puppet with your ways of hate. For I am eager to please. As I gaze upon your supremacy, and realize this race is undeserving of all. Leading those who welcome your truth. I will advocate, preach, and be the herald of you. Unearth inhumane desires. Those not wanted in the modern world. Bring forth murder and molestation. Become your perfect misanthropic self. My narcissistic tendencies have all but vanished. My flesh, my thoughts, my life for you. The way I think seemed repugnant to all. But the coming of GOD revealed the truth to be mine. Nations will try and resist your embrace. So shine your light to all of mankind. The rift so beautiful, mysterious in its ways. So look up! See! And start to BELIEVE! See, to believe, to know. Confined by your fleshy self. Be free, come into me. Free your mind of flesh. Go, into the rift. Father of consciousness. Divine bringer of disgust. Your coming has opened our eyes. We are your hateful slaves.

» 3. DEVIATION

Lies! It's all lies! The truth is out there but it's not in your words. I can't trust, I won't believe. Where is my truth, the only one truth. You'll just have to see. Conspiracy, or is it me? I have not lost my mind. You will not take control. I will find a way out of this crippling ongoing madness. I just need to isolate, or better yet, exterminate. Hearing voices, not my own, going louder in my head. Feeling my mind slip away, I worry for my thoughts to come. I can't trust no one. My mind is not my own. Fear of all the voices. Fear of nothing but silence. Lies! It's all lies! The truth is in here but it's not in my mind. I have no trust. I have never believed. There is my truth, the only one truth. You'll just have to see.

» 4. ANHEDONIA

Torn from normality. I feel nothing. Life so colorless. I close my eyes. Remember the feelings. Hope and pleasure. Hate towards this horrible fucking life. What am I still doing here? This place never felt right for me. Or am I not right for here? I have lost the ability to feel. Anhedonia. Something is wrong with me, I want out, I want out, I want out. Cursing my lack of feeling. Am I the only one? God cannot help me. Have I been forsaken? This life is not for me. I did not choose this. If pleasure is gone, I'll revel in hate. I've lost the ability to feel. Anhedonia. Something is wrong with me, I want out, I want out, I want out. Should I spread hatred, or does it end with me? I can't be the only one who feels this uncertainty. Chaotic emptiness engulfed my whole being. Free me from this nightmare I can't wake up from. Torn from normality. I feel nothing. Life so colorless. I close my eyes. Remember the feelings. Hope and pleasure.

» 5. END OF TRANSMISSION

Off to the deep darkness, there is a new unknown. We believe it's come for us. Heave us into the blackened sky. We must dominate. Our race's ultimate fate. It is before us. Study and contain. Use it for personal gain. Oh, if only we had known. I would have spent my time with my family back home. Ah, I can hear it in my head! We turned on each other. Wrench, torch, fists, whatever that was there. I hid from its gaze. The others didn't know, but fuck, I was too late. Bones were breaking and flesh was ripped. I had to hear it all, quietly I wept. After more than an hour a lonely silence had appeared. We had to tempt fate. My god! I know it's far too late! Dead, everyone is dead! They're ripped limb from limb, while others bled to death. Engines are offline. No outgoing communication. Only incoming transmissions.



» 6. SIC GLORIA TRANSIT MUNDI

All you know is the result of mere accidental coincidence. You and I are nothing more, the byproduct of a single second of creation. Gaze at me, see my nothingness. You'll learn it now. There is no reason. You humans want to find a reason behind your suffering, negativity. You know not. Nothing exists for you. Where does this yearn to know come from? Your perceived entitlement grants you naught. Gaze at me, see my presence. You're learning now. There was no reason. You humans want to find a reason. Behind your suffering, negativity. You know not. Nothing exists for you. Where does this yearn to know come from? Your perceived entitlement grants you naught. Gaze at me, My impact on you, you've learned it now. There will be no reason.

» 8. THE AWAKENING

Weeks have passed. The world, reality as we know, has gone astray. Gone are the days of joy. Hope has left this world and hate has filled its void. Global depression, mistrust. All that's good has left us. Communities torn asunder. Weapons of war, hear their thunder. Chaos, warzones, corpses in the street. There are no more people you will want to meet. The rift is still up there in the sky. Endless days of torment, still you wonder why. Death is the only way out. The fear of living in this wasteland of a world. Nothing will ever change. Mankind is corrupted, this breed will be snuffed out.

» 9. VIA NEGATIVIA

Fear of this new world, alone we stand not. God watches over us, and we must follow his every word. I know we have the right. This world, subjugation in our sight. My god reigns over me. My words, his will flows through me. Bring forth chaos, bring forth pain. More souls for him with people slain. Empty was our misery. His existence adds meaning to life! Wrath to the non-believer. The most horrible punishment will not be enough. We must take their hope away. Death is to quick for those who mock him! We know in our heart, souls he is right! There is no other way to make them see! We must prolong their life and suffering! Our world is not divided by race, gender or religion. Our world is divided by wise and fools, and fools do not see him as absolute! Follow him or suffer. I consist of negative matter, so why do I exist?

» 10. CRUSHED HOPE AND BROKEN DREAMS

We cannot deal with the empty inside us. We need meaning. The rift does not guide us. What do we do? Does it even judge? Meaningless horror, mankind's purpose taken away life. What will we do now there is no reason? Impulse. There's just giving into cardinal sin. Hope. That word or feeling doesn't cross my mind. Disgust. My being, myself, disgust personified. I feel hate. Towards myself? Towards the rest? I feel empty. Shit doesn't even begin to describe it. Lost. We have and are just lost.

» 11. ABHORRENT ABUNDANCE

I don't know how much I can take. I must find a way out of this place. We were finally put in our place. We never were in this race. Our time was over the moment the rift opened in the sky. We just didn't know it yet. There is only one way out. Prolonged or self-inflicted. All we build will be left behind. You, me, all of us. All there's left is pain. A world of emptiness. Misanthropy and disdain.