



When I listened to this mini album for the first time, I was amazed at its unquestionable intensity. This mcd is much more furious than Krete Drogi ep from 2015 (well, beside the title track perhaps). Yup, this is nothing revolutionary, so to say, but this music glorifies Satan and thus fits any dark soul that needs it. Jak Zabija is a dose of relentless hatred towards all that's holy; a frantic vortex of hellish brutality, darkness and something truly wicked. This is a three song album and despite its short running time, it can mess you up really well. It is very import_ant to take a good look at this recording`s lyrics which play, in my humble view, a very import_ant role in understanding what this stuff is all about. Written in Polish, these are really impressive. The very first refrain of the title tracks kills with its inspiring ungodliness: "A dagger cuts silence, shadows ooze bane, madness – the drink of gods, false are the paths of righteousness, prayers ease pain, lust under the whip"...Yes, this sonic and lyrical whipping rips a listener apart, you can feel this strong cadaverous stench, reek of putrefaction. It ends with another verse: "angelic statues cry filthy tears". Next track, Faust Ciemna is a really strong one: "I prayed in a righteous and filthy way yet the sacrificial smoke dissipated the wind. O thunders – strike! Let the drums drum! Show me the way to heaven or hell, anywhere but not here where I am now!" Grim atmosphere, mixing with incessant madness enters the skull and embraces with a shrine of impenetrable darkness. You can really feel this spinning dance macabre, a march of damned souls, and cadaverous coldness of grave tombs; shattered by winds and relentless passing of time. Abomination is the last and most ominous attack of aggression which oozes from darkness; in a pure form of primordial lust for virgin innocence to soil and enslave it. A true storm of sounds pierces with thunders of aggression, bestial guitar riffs remind of early MORBID ANGEL, yet it is a more intense and relentless chant of death. These three infernal anthems are like whipping you get, so your bare, white bones appear, leaving a heap of remnants and a bloody carrion; it all does hate the holy. This music is evil to the bone, fuel to quench the thirst of all dark souls. LWS.