

The Black Dahlia Murder "Elder Misanthropy"

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Wisdom infinite, held tightly in my grasp
My sword one thousand battles strong
Ageless I remain, beyond the reach of death
Indebted by my soul

I have witnessed the burning of your faith
The tribulations, the driving of the stake
So slowly this immortal coil unwinds
Until the end, the end of fucking time

Blood of the ancient one is burning through my veins
The blood of God's man's never known
I am the one who cannot die, I am the the killer for all
time
Seeds of infinite hate I've sown

I walk the earth enshrouded in its darkness
Eclipsing, I claim the flesh of man
Ageless I remain with vengeance on my breath
Revolted by the meek

I have witnessed the burning of your faith
The tribulations, the driving of the stake
So slowly this immortal coil unwinds
This crumbing world has become mine

See the creation of this world
See it all reduced to ash
In the blink of a sunken eye
I see one hundred winters pass

My blessing, my curse
Perpetually I'm damned to earth
Of a soul I am bereft
Forever dying to be dead

Come on

Slipping through centuries untouched by human love
Void of the simple pleasures that human life provides
Forever bound, I lie in wait, undying and insane

See the creation of this world
See it all reduced to ash
In the blink of a sunken eye
I see one hundred winters pass

My blessing, my curse
Perpetually I'm damned to earth
Of a soul I am bereft
Forever dying to be dead

Dead

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