

The Black Dahlia Murder "Thy Horror Cosmic"

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lord below, your abysmal horrors we call forth
awaken -- rise up and cleanse this earth with fire

the taste of victory awaits our wicked tongues
as you sleep beyond the light your blessed idol acts
agent to your will

for vast aeons has slept, lurking 'neath the haunted
deep
sea soaked perversion, arise
named of the foulest tongue, his will ebbs within me
beckoning -- what was shall once more be

in the house of the dead you lie and wait
oh lords of black earth
controlling the minds of the meek
staining this planet with visions of murder and hate

for vast aeons has slept, lurking 'neath the haunted
deep
sea soaked perversion, arise
named of the foulest tongue, his will ebbs within me
beckoning -- what was shall once more be

we pray for the earth to open
free you of your ageless tomb
our knees bent in your worship
oh great gold one, i scream for your return

madness unhallowed
ascending moon of darkness never to wane
lurking without end
behind life in time and space

an evil so vast
beyond man's power to bear
an essence insane
dethrone the sovereign -- and with your might reclaim

i serve allegiance to your will
i scream the incantations
lord unholy, your horrors i invoke

come forth my lord
in praise we sing of your return

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