

Elaine Easom

"Death Awaits"

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These bastard sons of blind belief, forth to the land
through,
A damned sight of hell, a stabbed womb, a heretic
priest
Bound by eternal perception, o'foul messiah draws
blood by the innocent
Of the chancel, goblet of desire

This whore, this wretched queen spreading disease
through lands
Of unhallowed misfortune
The earth is burning, the day of reckoning has come
My darling, my dear,
Enemies, oppressing skies, I never thought you real

They have me surrounded, so much human sacrifice
I say my final prayers.

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