

Blood Has Been Shed "Miasmatic"

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For the birth shallow and inferior thoughts and actions
descendants of
Adam's curse destiny plays its hand sowing the seeds
of baal incubus ever
deaf to the judgment seventy years of self indulgence
the soul mourns the
lust of the flesh consumes the eyes gateway of the
beast the pride of life
ascension of the body the beloved has fallen to the
wayside brush aside
sacrifice of life gorge on the blackness slacking the
thirst on the innocent
swallow and laugh it hastens the apocalypse moments
pass considering the
torn veil the heart lies the tongue deceives man
brandishes the weapon thorn
in the side of salvation with aggression desecration
fills the air there
will be a reckoning all is well the soul of man is at ease
peace for a day a
thousand years running to the water time stands still
burn a chill follows
the blood runs cold wrath fall and confess murderer
deceiver you will die
whoremonger you will die man of perdition you will die
for all these things
you will die.

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