

Equinox Ov The Gods

"The Temple Of The Worms / Tombworld"

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Welcome, friends to feast upon the mighty bowels of
God - the late
In putrid stench our supper is served - rejoice and
rejuvenate.
Eat the sins - the rotten flesh. Devour what's left
behind.
Erected is our temple grand on plagued ground in your
mind.

Far from sunlight and deep within the womb of mother
earth.
The moldy tombs. The dark, damp, rooms where we,
deceased, are given
birth.
We praise the sick - the king of death. We salute the
lord of germs.
Erected is our temple grand - the Temple of the
Worms.

Inner Sanctum - Sanctum Sanctorum
Where flies do gather

The Temple of the Worms

Chime the Bells!
The Temple of the Worms

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