

## **Eternal Dirge**

# **"The Thresholds Of Sensation"**

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[Music: Eternal Dirge]

[Lyrics: Eternal Dirge]

I am the gate, the key and the way  
Deliver fulfilment through passionate pain  
Such wondrous sights you will admire  
Appreciate my disciplined desire

I'll reap your sorrow slowly  
Inherit all experience  
Perception and it's conquest  
Receive acquaintance absolute  
In pleasures of the flesh  
In essence of the most damned order  
Of black configuration  
Dark miracles that lie beyond  
The thresholds of sensation

My liquid shadow seeping through  
Penetrating every pore  
Evasion of the blackest truth  
To create the purest form  
Let me free you from your carnal cage  
To restructure your imperfect shape  
Your lack of order does demand  
The complex labour of my hands

I shall fill your curious mind  
Through your empty and joyless eyes  
I'll force your instincts open wide  
To feel indulgence deep inside

You to me are everything  
O splendour of demise  
Transcendence of the dark design  
So simple but precise  
Infinite is my holy art

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