

Goatwhore

"As The Sun Turns To Ash"

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Blindly walking against the outcomes of life
Hallowed
The kiss of decay in steps of two
Empty bleak carrion
Stripped of sensation
Exposing the faith of beyond on
your deathbed
We are but worms in the fruit of
expiration
The most forbidden fruit of disease
Unkept
from dying
Lost within a distant fear (Distant feat of
dying)
This idol of absolute
Animals of the world feed
war
Pathological outcast of Christ
Taking revolution for
name
Glassy look of the eyes
Too deep for a living soul
to stomach
Images of the afterworld
Leverage within
the creation of ruin
We travel through a doorway of
nothing
Enter afterlife of inverted faith
Indulging in
childhood fears
To enter a mystery of ungodly ascent
(Ascend)
The never ending punishment of unfeeling
to perish in a death of disregard
Oppressive association
in a vague cleansing of the irate
Gold gates of the
divine
Breathe more life into vanity
Material power,
Human idealism
A living myth of the trials of the
abnormal
Winged ugliness in a shattered prism
Soaring the scaled impiety to lay the trap
With fruit of
failure
It leads our rebirth into the snake
The darkness
bleeds throughout the sky in plagues
A deep breath of
a martyr's dream
Scorn of emptiness to be embraced
in solitude
Inhale this freedom...Justify our existence

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