

Goatwhore

"Chanting Bells Of Funeral Anguish"

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As this dark sun prepares its wrath in a form of black
plagues Manifest the steel flame from the manuscript
of blame Conjuring of Golgotha to find the outcast
grave The curse of the nails that impaled this soul of
disease Exhaling these locust swarms within the
exorcist entombed Scars from the skies as hell crawls
from this oblivion This funeral dirge as trumpets sound
the Armageddon The blind child with the divine eye
Carried along like dead young from the holocaust
Mother blinded by birth of love Even as death rots its
stench, The heretic wears the crown Sanitarium for the
mental failure The baring of three crosses A birth of
primates in acceptance of faith Savior in a scientific
thesis Hail Mary, Uplifting the weight Trail of choices to
end your fate Concrete ideas of hatred break Bury this
burden of this choice to make Soiled from filth of
acceptance Unlove of a pagan scapegrace Finding fear
in the great beyond Left to scream in a cold alone As I
call the storms of hallowed winds Upon the earth Come
to me Oh, Mother night What woes do you hold for me
Angels of doomed destiny return to fire Indecency
never to be held in grace of good Decline to the lower
world Descend into the flame Blind eyes of the burnt
dead The final sentence by the judge of the dead
placed Drowning in the river of passage to the mortal
world Requiem for the demise of Asgard The whore
lays with deception of touch Followers embracing the
whisper of a silenced dying breath Ignite the hand of
glory, Five flames, Poisoning the masses A plague will
follow curiosity of Pandora's Box Rendered a kiss of
shame Transvection beyond the light, Nail driving
plagues Exorcism swarm, Storm raising, Splinters upon
the cross...All lives lost

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