

## Goatwhore

### "Collapse In Eternal Worth"

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Frigid souls that can never feel again  
Harvesting the dark magic in decay  
Falling deeper into this trance of flame  
Feeding from this now withered self worth

Dwelling within this worship of demise  
This communion of transfer is complete

Passion stirs in waves of assault  
Scraping elements sound from the mind

Return these false gods  
To realms of disease  
Transfixed on the rotting  
Harvest of the ascending soul

The fall of dominions  
Extinction of man  
Ascend in this blaze  
That engulfs the tyrant

The spirit of twilight  
Reclaim this dark power  
Digest the archetype  
In this verse of hate

This abhorrent manner  
Filthy rite of outrage  
A trembling coldness  
The collapse of reason

Mount the wings of death  
Wield the scythe of this ancient craft  
Poison heavens in the blackest flame  
Rise forth from this decay

Whispered words from these deadly lips  
Secured to the pain from this abyss  
Untouched by mortal glare  
The throne in the void beyond despair

Bound in serpents coil  
A final breath beneath this bitter soul  
Fractured hands of time  
These frozen moments of a sick design

Spoiled with ageless blood  
Destroy the kingdoms on the throne above  
Rising legion of the damned  
Bring forth the holy lamb of the slaughter

Open my wrists  
Transcendence  
A superb death

A vile custom of perdition  
Adorned in this task

The soul of sacrifice  
Blood for the master  
This age of oblivion  
A lifeless endeavor

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Harvesting the dark magic in decay  
Falling deeper into this trance of flame

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