

Goatwhore "I Avenge Myself"

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Escape the lethal teeth of faith
This snarling mouth that bleeds words of this darkness
A binding obsession for the last grasp of air
Procession in plagued blood below this horizon
Embrace this stain of un-divine
Torture of sickness in consumed
Helpless in offering of this confession
Kiss of this lifeless transfer
Escape these rites of the sky
These torn wings of the defied
Force this silent murder of spoken praise
Beneath the regions of cold and flame
Birthed from cold blood
Symbolism of tainted thought in blood filled eyes
Sinister laugh of disfigured ideals, these hands were
bound by nails
My lips are glazed with words of rebirth in praise of
death
I grasp for air in the submergence of my own sin
Clinical silence for the seed of disease
Prelude to self divine assassination
Breathless in ruin by the force of havoc
Crawl with thorns adorned in punishment
Hallucinogenic transfer in the precursor to hell
The dark god and his desire whisper in transcendence
Worship in slave tongue, cold breath of the flame
These scorns of reincarnating the black void
Rust covered blades of this atonement
The modeling of pain for torturers
Hell's architecture of the human mind
These hands were once drowned in blood
Redeem this desecration
Soaring on wings of despise, divine image burns my
eyes
Sinister hands of restructure, feverish mold cast in
flame
Bodies descend in sky of death, cruelty of disease
shall swallow breath
Trial beneath great lake of ice, forsaken lives of sin in
sacrifice
I give into the embrace of agony
I am sinless within my own sin

Accommodate this pain to preserve myself
I must bleed my own infection of the light
These burning wings of failure for this helpless prayer
savior
This breath of sulfur before death in altered divinity of
wrath
Legion in mirror like creation, carrier of the great
plague
I kneel for this final redemption, failing in countless
sick prayers
The hand of war raised from the blood of the fallen
angels
This skinned god of empty souls birthing disorder
An altar of suicide in this timeless torment
Current of life lost swallows me, inhaling my breath

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