Goatwhore "My Eyes Are The Spears Of Chaos"

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Transfused in these rites of my veins

Design of drowning the first born son of man

Hands of cold and empty condemning in bastard

choice

These teeth of heresy speak of promised ruin

Bow before my vengeance

I am masked for death in rage of this worship of

disease

In red skies my words are weapons of hell

Conjuration through this death of falling skies

Hatred swarms this lethal rage

This vision repulsed within guidance

Vulgar temptation in hands of two

These scars are worm as praise

Soft breast of virgin's touch

Deceit in the birth of lust

Adultery of the serpent has brought forth the birth of

rape

Arise in anointed skin of chaos

Seething the priceless warmth of the butchering of god

Sickness returns in this baptized pool

Unholy rise in spear of lies

This blood pours from the rib of man

Empty oceans of drowned souls filter into the veins of

god

Corrupt this bloodline to taint the righteous birth

Commence the worship of the sick

For this black sky shall vomit forth the dark

Arise from carcass of god

Chaos breaths in deathlike silence

Vision of war in desire

Eyes swallow all that deny

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