

Christian Death "Third Antichrist"

Visit "[Third Antichrist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

From the larval torpor bon ton
From a thousand shreds, shrieking voices
Livid eyes, thronging in sojourns
From beyond the dunes of shifting sand
In the chambers of unguiculate sacciform
From the almighty avenging words of pernicious
thoughts
From the minds of the hypocrites at evensong
Where his abhorrence is nurtured
From the grievous wounds flow solemn tears
In the nightmare and knavery of his three stigmata

In the blazing coals at the summit of the pit
In the blindly zealous vulgar pestilential wrinkles of
their hermaphrodite cadavers
In the shoals of silence only moments ago
In the temperate zones of unfathomable debris
In the omission of wind among summoners of the sign
In the poisonous breath of vain glory

There our species is suspended naked in the flames
There our children huddled at the balustrade
There the fallacious mirage of love slowly turns away
There fear incarnate consulates compassion
There desolate vapors resurrect the beast
There providence unfolds

Visit [Christian Death](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.