

The Breathing Process "Grimoire"

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Ming from circles of valiant way the seed will ascend to
lustrate this day.

Baring the fruits of sedition decay the seed will ascend
to lustrate this day.

The pounds of flesh justice shall weigh.

Purging their sins to lustrate this day in sacrifice so it is
written and so it shall be boiling waters arise from the
sea.

Crimson characters of the divine, they're sacred shan't
be spoken.

To see a god cry her tears will salt the earth nourish
and purify.

As the runes are placed the chorus shall be sung with
virility and our souls shall sing out on the land war.

Our souls shall reign crass and stern upon men and
gods alike.

You're damned diseased and shamed within decaying
form.

I am the barer of rebirth to all those who conform.

Revere the passages of the grimoire.

The monuments have their mighty blood to shed.

Revel the passages of the grimoire.

The chimes of Armageddon have begun extol the
rituals path within decaying form.

Paid in sacrifice.

So it is written and so it shall be boreal creatures
descend to the sea.

What a beautiful day to see a god cry her tears shall
salt the earth nourish and purify.

Blood will funnel through monuments stemming the
rituals runes will guide her with a song in soul

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