

# **The Meads Of Asphodel "Falling With Lightning Rays Beamed Through The Blazing Firmament Towards The Untented Burial Ground"**

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It's over now no second chance  
All is lost and damned to rot  
Cursed to die, no way out  
No living god is watching me.  
Steal my soul, burn my mind,  
I will die in blasphemy.  
Gryphons call out from the mist  
Serpents writhe in dark abyss.  
Falling down soul released  
Now I'm dead, I am deceased.  
Wrapped in white, rotting meat,  
Rigor mortis from head to feet.  
Putrid stench, mass of flies  
Swollen guts, bloated eyes.  
Dust to dust, bury me deep  
Where worms crawl and insects creep.  
Lapping flames, funeral pyre  
In-extremis feel the fire.  
Burn to ash, nothing left  
Gone forever, killed by death.  
Time runs out, dry your tears  
No turning back the wasted years.  
I rest alone, endless sleep  
Graven kiss, eternal peace.

Call me Satan, that's who I am  
God of nothing and nothings real.  
God is dead and no one cares  
I'm burning up, I'm burning down.  
Where is Jesus, I think he's dead  
Or is he sleeping in my hand.  
Believe in angels or burn in hell  
Does Satan fuck?, no one can tell.  
I'm smoking poison by a big oak tree  
And a big black snake came down to me,  
Get your axe and cut it down  
And God won't come next time around.  
No more Eden, no more tree,

Worship Satan for eternity.

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