The Meads Of Asphodel "Rise In Godless Hell"

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Awake from death, dry your tears, Worship me, awake, reborn, And you cut yourself from another mans god And rise in godless hell, rise in Godless Hell.

Forget the past for now is death And the chill of never ending torment.

Leave your grave, time stands still, Walk with me, unearth, alive, And you cut your self from another mans god And rise in godless hell, rise in godless hell.

And the spirits gather at the beclouded abyss,
Where fire drakes are consumed before great
descending columns of fire,
Misshapen souls writhe in the devouring blaze
As the rampant thundering of the serpent harkens the
voice of death,
Great thrashing wings shatter the silence of Erebus
And give rise to the pale stygian east
Who beckons all shadows to rise in Godless Hell, Rise

And he's coming for you now.

Godless Hell.

Falling with lightning rays beamed though the blazing firmament

Towards the untended burial grounds of Karasag.

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
Lord 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 inside my head.
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 called 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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