Black Dahlia Murder "Thy Horror Cosmic"

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lord below, your abysmal horrors we call forth awaken -- rise up and cleanse this earth with fire

the taste of victory awaits our wicked tongues as you sleep beyond the light your blessed idol acts agent to your will

for vast aeons has slept, lurking 'neath the haunted deep

sea soaked perversion, arise named of the foulest tongue, his will ebbs within me beckoning -- what was shall once more be

in the house of the dead you lie and wait oh lords of black earth controlling the minds of the meek staining this planet with visions of murder and hate

for vast aeons has slept, lurking 'neath the haunted deep

sea soaked perversion, arise named of the foulest tongue, his will ebbs within me beckoning -- what was shall once more be

we pray for the earth to open free you of your ageless tomb our knees bent in your worship oh great gold one, i scream for your return

madness unhallowed ascending moon of darkness never to wane lurking without end behind life in time and space

an evil so vast beyond man's power to bear an essence insane dethrone the sovereign -- and with your might reclaim

i serve allegiance to your will i scream the incantations

lord unholy, your horrors i invoke

come forth my lord in praise we sing of your return

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