

The Hypnotic Bastard Lyrics by Deathless

"Killed By The Hypnotic Bastard"

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twas like a maelstrom with a notch that nearer every
day kept narrowing its boiling wheel
until the agony
toyed coolly with the final inch of your delirious hem
and you dropped lost when
something broke and let
you from a dream as if a goblin with a gauge kept
measuring the hours until you felt the
seconds weigh
helpless in his paws and not a sinew stirred could help
and sense was setting numb when
god remembered
and the fiend let go - overcome it was not death for you
stood up and all the dead lie down
it was not frost
for on your flesh i saw siroccos crawl nor fire for just
your marble feet could keep a
chancel cool and yet it
tasted like them all as if your sentence stood
pronounced and you were frozen led from
dungeons luxury
of doubt to gibbets and the dead and when the film
had stitched your eyes a creature
gasp'd retrieve which
anguish was the utterest then - to perish or to life for
breath is warm and yours was all but
doomed nor dark surrounds for all the bells put out
their tongues for noon and yet it tasted
like them all the
figures i have seen set orderly for burial reminded me
of mine killed by the hypnotic
bastard drowned in
his own sleep a god of useless meditation a carcass of
the soul of man with fodder from
the mouth of ages

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