

Through The Eyes Of The Dead "Inherit Obscurity"

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The forefront of the blackest lie is upon us
A vile agenda to rid this world of the humble and pure
Where disease has every right to infect
Where scum is placed on the highest of thrones

Human rights abandoned before a true meaning was
given to it
For it is our misery that they relish in

Yet they are lost, brain dead
Mind control, time control,
Making them slaves

This age is coming to its end
Our destined future to end all futures

They advance further into global decimation each
day... unknowing
Ruled by a cerebral brood of vipers... uncaring

I need an exit from humanity,
A flee from this fake reality,
A departure from this realm

I no longer fear this future foretold by omens
I feel the dark essence flow through my body

Make me one of your own
Desolation has led me to call upon the will of the most
unholy.

Bathe me in your septic bile
Grant me the knowledge of the ancients

The tutelage of your elders morbid desires
Bless me with limitless cognizance
That I may exist beyond the wall of sleep

That I may bring dominion and horror upon this race
In return for monarchy

Anoint me with your baleful venom

Cloak me under your malicious wings

That I may outlive their inevitable cessation

I no longer fear this future foretold by omens

I feel the dark essence flow through my body

Channeling the godless

The door has been opened

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