

Goatwhore, The Beauty In Suffering

The Scarab Of A Thousand Lives
Always Looking To The Light
The Grace Of Man Destroyed In One Day

The Twins Of Twisted Faith
A Mask Of Conjunction To Fulfill A Nightmare
The Blown Sands Of Time... Unkept By The Wise
These Days Are Among Fate... Held By The Condemned Hands

Bitten By The Bug Of Tragedy
Reborn Equinox Of Terror
Pain Uncovered In Torture
This Pureness Running Thru... Fingers Of A Tainted Hourglass
A Crack In The Glass... Will Escape The Boundries Of Life

A Parallel Of Inner Planes
I Am The End Of All Life
These Boundries Not Yet Broken
As Fires Burn
An Offering Of Praise
I Am Stripped Of Flesh
Rejoice In Blasphemy
My Soul Is Devoured

A Colony Of Lepers Travel In Caravans To Spread These Words Of Doom

Demanding Ways To Fellowship Thru Punishment
This Punishment For Guilt
An Inner Justification To Balance The Scale
Outweigh The Virtous Overtones Of Gratification

I Drink Of The Pure Darkness
We Lie In The Coffins Of Our Fathers
The Crimson Moon Has No Remorse For Pride
Dark Serenades To These Midnight Skies

Black God Of Sorcery
The Serpent Of Wisdom... Black Tongue Of Fire
Coming To Take My Hand
To This Eve Of The Black Moon
Hear The Choirs
The Sounds Of Winds That Brought Back Their Cries
Curse Of The Thorn
Once For God In Blood By Tragedy
Reigning Earth For Endless Time