

# The Black Dahlia Murder, Thy Horror Cosmic

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