

# Tiamat, Apothesis Of Morbidity

Awaiting dawn for a night of unholiness  
Awaiting a sign as sacrifice is cast  
Bow down to the lord of eternal might  
Save us from the second coming of christ  
Watching as the virgin writhe in fear  
Drain her blood from a gasp in her throat  
Set fire to the altar and watch her burn  
Unholy buried in an unholy grave

[pre.ch.:]

The blood of the sacrifice seeps into the ground  
Crimsoned liquid stains the pentagram  
Unholy warriors on an antichrist crusade  
The efforts of the unnamed is proved and witnessed

[ch.:]

Walk into the  
night without fear  
Under the black  
sky we immolate  
The prevention  
of rebirth  
Sacrificed blood  
stains the earth  
Reading scripts from scrolls of parchment  
Written in fear with trembling hand  
Hebreic spells and arab ecstasy  
Black magic curses to mortify mankind  
Breath the incense mixed with blood  
Fill up the thurible with fresh skin  
Approach the altar once again  
Lit up the fire and carnage is a fact

[pre.ch.]

[ch.]

[bridge:]

Apotheosis of morbidity  
In the sign of the dark and the bounds of the black  
Revel in the cursed morbidity  
Burning the church and assassinate God  
Apotheosis of morbidity  
Again we will rise and terrorize  
Revel in neurotic virtuosi  
Revel in their face and dance on their graves