

# Benediction, Paradox Alley

Thoughts through the window  
Of my mind's eye  
Bring another slice of terror  
Yet away with my fears

I cross this pitiful world's end  
Drawn to the mortification  
With the creeping of my flesh  
Arising lair of wounds  
Inside sentient apostle  
Pleased in wreaking gore  
A stenchland graveyard haunt  
Amplify my horrors more

Cutting me, the fleshless surgeon  
Drowning in his pain  
Executed blindfold shroud  
Senses all that die again

Nightmare at every turn  
Delirious the spirits burn

Consuming mind and thought torn raw  
Deafened by abysmal roar

Little sister's razor blades  
Tear holes across your faith  
Deafening hymn unholy ghost  
Supplication to their whetstone host

Contradicting avatars stain the embryo unborn  
Dripping walls, awash in fear  
I'm dragged along the gallows field  
Cancer tree is calling me  
A place of bloated corpses  
I'm in pain

Abducted in a maelstrom  
No calm before the rage  
Floating in a sea of filth  
An undetermined age

Carrion for the skinless ones  
Who trod the paths before  
Bathing wounds in leprous tears  
While screaming nevermore

The silence consuming  
Wonders without end