

# Blasphemy, Weltering in Blood

A darkened soul captive of the spell  
Bloody seizures festering in pain  
Bombing angels the reign of blood 'til death  
Camouflaged in the stench of human misery  
Chanting the prayer of no return  
Called by a whisper soon shrouded in blood  
Obdurate feelings a black heart will thrive  
Fumigated in a war for one's lust  
Not just bathing, but weltering in blood  
Obeisance to the majesty of sin  
A forewarning of the ritual of blood  
Evolving from deliverance of the womb  
Chanting the prayer of no return  
Called by a whisper soon shrouded in blood  
Obdurate feelings a black heart will thrive  
Fumigated in a war for one's lust  
Changing of the tide Black moon will rise  
A loss of all control And weltering in blood  
Morbid fear of long forgotten panic  
Eroding into the eternity of sin  
Breaking the echo of silence like death  
A scripture of the blood written chapter  
Religious hate Death destruction  
Annihilation Weltering in blood