

# Bloodbath, Devouring The Feeble

Black hidden presence  
waves his hand  
Strides the earth for infamy  
talons strain  
Devouring the feeble  
dog god litany  
Earth shall crumble  
amidst the ashes he will rise  
Cursing of the holy ghost  
mankind choking on its own demise

Cold grasp around the heart  
claws writhing in the flesh  
Rites of supremacy  
consume the weak and quench their souls

Come red death  
swirl the sky  
Bring forth the rain of fevers  
sickening is the dogma rushing through your veins  
Buried believers

The ever rotting presence of him  
the rotten sculpture of the one that is bound to rise  
Conjure now this dark upheaval  
the pestilence that is bound to come and cleanse the earth