

# Circle Of Dead Children, Only One Per Coffin

Fire consume the altar  
Gash across the lamb's throat  
No one will ever listen  
Never again  
Your divinity figure with stained red teeth  
Aghast with tongue in hand  
I kneel and vomit at your feet  
Gawk at the fallen ascetic  
Gawk at the self-deniers  
Rise up the choir and sing to me  
A forgotten book  
A personal scripture Obstacle diminished  
A fresh lamb born  
A resurrection  
Resurrection of the mind  
The mirrored filth  
Reflection of the lamb  
Blue lips  
Crucified  
Suicide