

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