## Disincarnate, In Sufferance

Ancestral home in the twilight deeps

Beckons to me with unseen fingers

Forefathers haunt

Calling to me from this dark charnel house

Corrupted through lifelong seclusion

Driven by an unnatural force

Drawn to this vault

Declivity where the light reaches not

Enigmatic crypt of my bloodline

Place of ancestral remains

Temple of my fascination

Possessing me

Reversion to past generations

A decadent state of the mind

Return to repellant scions

Of the primitive

Enchanting black recesses of the past

Welcome me to my true home

Familiar far beyond the tenancy

Of the body which I now possess

Eyes affixed upon the dank portal

Alone I lie entranced

Echoes of my forgotten lives

Summoning me to the gothic retreat

Here I belong

My casket awaits, my heritage calls

Sinister flashes of supersight

Penetrate the veils of empiricism

Sanity wanes

I witness my lineage perish in flames

Enigmatic crypt of my bloodline

Place of ancestral remains

Temple of my fascination

Possessing me

Reversion to past generations

A decadent state of the mind

Return to repellant scions

Of the primitive

Delving into the terrors

Of my inherited scorn

Undeniable heritage

Innocent nevermore

Though but twenty-one winters have

Chilled my bodily frame

Blasphemy pours in torrents from my lips

Enchanting black recesses of the past

Welcome me to my true home

Familiar far beyond the tenancy

Of the body which I now possess

Eyes affixed upon the dank portal

Alone I lie entranced