

Goatwhore, Under a Dark God

Serpent Eyes Caress An Endless Inner Source

These Moving Walls Untouched In Mortal Glare
Unseen By All This Kingdom Of Change

Shedding The Visions Of A Cold But Burning Sting Of Poison
Watching Eyes Stare As A Dusk Freezes This Horizon Landscape
Warm Filled Life Induced Through A Venomous Filter To End All
A Cold Blood To Inject Into An Unwanted Divinity Of Broken Ways

Overcome By All That Fears Its Sight
This Home To A Heartless Stone Glance
Veins Of An Unswallowed Prey A Feast
Hail This Lair That Swallows All Disease

And The Darkness Shall Be
Upon My Throne Of Might
And On Ravens Wings I Shall Fly
Into Cold Darkness

This Unblessed Dawn Will Awaken Entwined
Reflection Of This Fire Lighting The Way
Sleep Deep Within This Twisting Hunger
Infinity Of Rebirth To Take Form In Demise

And The Darkness Shall Be
Upon My Throne Of Might
And On Ravens Wings I Shall Fly
Beneath A Dark God

Unbalanced Movement... Serpentine Skill One By One
This Trap Is Set... These Wars Are To Be Won
Heaven Sounds Its Armies... Gates Fall Open To Failure
A Sheild Of Scales... No Match For War

The Skies A Light With Cherubs Holding Golden Horns Of Praise
Cadence Unsound In Charming The Deaf Underworld From Extinction

Now This Ruin Has Come
The Treacherous King Will Rule