

# Limbonic Art, The Supreme Sacrifice

Thought are tyrants  
That always return  
To rape and torment the heart  
As darkness sweeps  
The face of Earth  
I enter the chambers  
Of bleeding art

I receive a black picture  
Of the future  
Shockwaves attack from  
A nihilistic universe  
Another icon shattered,  
Drown in gory failure  
The supreme sacrifice  
Done in hatred's curse

The will to power  
Fades slowly out

It was so my fate  
To crawl among reptiles  
Epitaphs was carved  
Deep into the core  
Of the living memories  
My spirit was awaiting  
The incinerator  
No anxiety, no pain  
Just everlasting sleep

When you seek the dawn of light  
From the cold dungeons of night  
The world is caught in a spell  
Where dreams have become hell

Psychological autopsy,  
Spirally depression  
Darkness takes its prey  
Psychological autopsy,  
Spirally depression  
End the life and earthly mission

As I found peace in  
Death's challenge  
The world remained  
In a rotten stench

Psychological autopsy,  
Spirally depression  
Darkness takes its prey  
Psychological autopsy,  
Spirally depression  
End the life and earthly mission

I stand within the flame  
Watch the wisdom be discovered  
When life and death is the same  
I am devoured

So many nights I have spent  
In thoughts not heaven sent  
Blood of hatred  
Poured down like rain  
For evil secrets insane

In silent gloom  
I kneeled obsessed  
Channeling the  
Enigmatic darkness  
My soul, the servant  
Under the illusive wings of death

When I receive a black  
Picture of the future  
And schockwaves attack from a nihilistic universe  
My body, the temple,  
A mausoleum in flesh  
Under the illusive wings of death