

Unholiest Of Nightmares

Conducting From The Grave

In the darkness of night
Walls crawl with the lurid shades of the deepest pits
of hell
Devoid of time the pendulum swing arrests to an end
Gone is the illusion of solace and sanctuary
Replaced by abominations and visions of heinous shadows
And nothing can stop them
Lurking at the end where one dares enter slumber
Caressing the silken sheets with the coldness of the
dead
Unholiest of nightmares dwell inside
Where visits of the damned will have you begging for
your life
And there is no escaping what yearns for flesh
suspended consciousness reviled
Such bitterness at rest will have you clasping for
cherished light that has been smothered
By the hands of fiends
Lungs collapse from the weight of being that one cannot
see
Demonic grasp bound the limbs and torso forcing down
slowly crawling upon its victim laying in fear
Pounding upon the chest with ungodly strength that
shreds the very soul of a man
Taunting are the howls that fill this foul scene
Driving one to madness with its zeal to plague
Unholiest of nightmares dwell inside
Where visits of the damned will have you begging for
your life
Shadows creep into our minds
Sustenance is our sacred essence
Keepers of unholy sleep drown our thoughts with horrors
of our hell
With horrors of our hell
And here I lay for eternity
She rides upon the chests paralyzing all but eyes
Drowns out the loudest screams, takes pleasure in
silent cries
Haunting lifeless corpses to fill her needs
Malicious obscene monster with our dreams
Feasting on vile essence that broods in me
Dark demoness held captive in my sleep