

## From a Wretched Womb

### Dead Congregation

Blood and ashes  
Riddle of clay  
From the shoulder of Man  
And the womb of the whore

Image of god reversed  
Eyes look inside  
Holding the book  
Where all pages are void

Nothing is true  
Chaotic maze  
Forms are dissolved  
Withered by Death

Deep in the black earth  
Planting the seed,  
With larvae and worms  
To create the negative

Torch of truth  
A burning bush  
The only light  
Archaic knot

Blood and ashes  
Riddle of clay  
From the shoulder of Man  
And the worms of the whore

An answer with no question  
An end without beginning  
Eye of Satan  
Lock and the key