

## Eyes Of Onyx (carrion For The Worms)

Drowning the Light

Cruel nights of unforgotten turmoil  
An image forever burned in my mind  
The catacombs of history tell of such  
The reality of it all sets in...

Cold blooded and heartless  
Savage and unforgiving  
Like an untamed ocean lashing out at the shore  
Like a cancerous virus infecting the breath of life  
A plague wrapped in a black cloud  
The grotesque visage of that which is our shadow  
That which mocks the purest soul

Hearing the slightest change in nature  
A drop of blood in the graveyard dirt  
Dilated eyes of onyx shimmer the moons spell  
A maw dripping with black filth  
Its horrid form towering over its prey  
Stalked from dusk, tortured through witching hours and to mock  
Christs worthless death  
At 3am this lamb of god is carrion for the worms

Drawing its blood from the lifeless body before it turns black  
and cold  
The only witnesses to this act is the lonesome night sky, the moon  
and the stars  
The wind whispers of murder  
The blood staining the stones and grass and splattering over the  
nocturnal insects  
The sound of a lone fly echoing through the hollow lifeless cavities  
of the prey

The ocean starts to give birth to the dawn  
The viral being of shade and night recoils back to the crypt  
Under granite and marble no light shall touch  
Above the soil the cold hollow stare of faith receives its empty  
revelation as the buzzards tear and peck at the dead eyes  
At 3am this lamb of god became carrion for the worms