

A Closure In Infinity

Goatwhore

The crest light of divinity will never shine
Contemporarily refined through a catastrophic hell
Buried deep within the blood of traditional revolution
A distrust to decipher man's evolution,
The future never known
A black hole of undivine nature for destruction of heresy
The stellar cycle about to be sucked into the imploding dark star
to resurface an early cycle of man for a new millenium
Closure begins in collapse,
Dissolving into the raven giant
We are timeless...within damnation
Outer descent thrown into a reversal of extinction
No emotion within this promise of damnation
On sorelines of the perverse
The Armageddon of prophecies unfold
This threshold of an event horizon
Collapses into a closure of negative density
Look past the stories of life
Look beyond these lies of a garden of delight
The serpents tale is only beginning of this interstellar rebirth
Hell's cold fire
Begin a cycle reborn
Devouring of utopia
Attain within non-escape
Haste to collide with this transitional barrier that makes a dead man free
The cold ground is a warm death that leaves the personal idea of dying a lonesome rebirth
Grasp towards the sky from within this depression
As mountains of scattered head stones lay
A far worse burial stigma becoming the inquisition
The black heart of cold faith
Bare this cross a tranquil agnostic epitaph
The delivery of a condemned ideal
The veil closes its swollen eyes from above
This bitter evocation sealing the blackness of love