

# Beyond The Spell Of Discontent

Goatwhore

Erratic behavior prolonged in a grip of eternal unrest  
Defiant in the accounts of betrayal with hateful guidance

Winds from the abyss have whispers of ruin in their evolve  
Enter this wake of reality inside the confines of the beast

The irritable demigods of these endless borders  
A forming darkness is waiting to swallow all the stars

Scared ideas that will latch to the dead for answers unknown  
Entrance to this stolen soul for the hidden most hated desires

The implosion of fading gods has cause this curse  
Screams from a dying nebula will congest these truths  
A deathlike quiet pours into the ears of the mindless  
So selfish to think any of your gods will escape the emptiness of thi  
s...  
Colossus

Now the holy names are forgotten and the thunder moans my death  
From far beneath the earth the fires are burning bright

Abandon idols of decay  
Corroded prayer of concern  
Stop the stances of belief  
Accepting all things to end

An anguish deserved by many  
An anguish absorbed by one  
With blood we feed the master  
Like a long trail into darkness  
The ghosts of the past keep pushing my fall  
To awake the mourning into onyx dawn

An afterlife of delirium  
In the middle of the immense and the dead gods  
Dismember this unbiblical attachment to this secure existence

These massive stone foundations of devotion to the dead  
Gravestones for man's failure to cope with the fear of the life beyon  
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This apparent link of flesh and blood  
An art of destroying  
Forever breaking will  
Another version of the epic flood  
This time we are all damned  
With no survivors