

# Bloodletting Upon The Cloven Hoof

Goatwhore

As blood stains soil underneath the rejects of the light  
Everything that stands shall burn in fear of the dark lord

In this rage of storm I hear the pouring drops of blood  
Entrance to these shadows of the devil  
Towers of light fall into this endless abyss  
As monoliths of black arise

This fear now bleeds the storm, like flames engulfed in darkness  
Passing days of despair restless in these hours of suffering  
These sharps claws of death yearn for this warm crimson touch  
Swarms rage as demon hordes rip forth from my chest

Warm red streams explode beneath my hands  
Moments closer to death to be swallowed into black  
Embrace this deception for birthright in self-pain  
Reborn as a shadow in the black inside the fires of hell

The bloodlettings of suicide flood onto the cold dark inside the mind  
Drowning in the soft flames of hell within this the scent of decay  
A voice of fire from within the sleep of shadow  
This place of weeping for the children of the light

I am absorbed in the drowning of fire inside the catacombs of hell

Enslaved by the scythe of Azrael with hallowed souls  
The thirteen now await the black serpents, bringer of death  
These children of the light lie silent in the dark  
This sea of blood for joining in spirit descent

Shroud of ruin within this scourge of bloodshed  
Rage in tainted blood that blinds all of the light  
Entrance to this embrace inside deception  
Elegies of lament for the thirteen children of the dark

Lying still, Satan opens the dark  
I embrace deceit, whispers unto the dark  
Voices fall silent as ghosts of their screams  
Throbbing pulse of this becoming as the blade cuts through flesh  
Echoing this haunting curse of cloven whispers

I am the depths of hell  
I call out from the blood  
Up from the darkness  
I call out from hell

I am dead in this world  
A flood of death in blood  
Commanding this death that light has bled  
Abyss is open within me  
I purge this sea of blood  
Symbolized in agony through this praise of the blade

Awakening the Impure as we drink their blood in the name of the dark  
Where I am drowned by the blood of hell