

My Eyes Are The Spears Of Chaos

Goatwhore

Transfused in these rites of my veins
Design of drowning the first born son of man

Hands of cold and empty condemning in bastard choice
These teeth of heresy speak of promised ruin

Bow before my vengeance
I am masked for death in rage of this worship of disease
In red skies my words are weapons of hell
Conjuration through this death of falling skies

Hatred swarms this lethal rage
This vision repulsed within guidance
Vulgar temptation in hands of two
These scars are worm as praise

Soft breast of virgin's touch
Deceit in the birth of lust
Adultery of the serpent has brought forth the birth of rape
Arise in anointed skin of chaos
Seething the priceless warmth of the butchering of god
Sickness returns in this baptized pool

Unholy rise in spear of lies
This blood pours from the rib of man

Empty oceans of drowned souls filter into the veins of god
Corrupt this bloodline to taint the righteous birth
Commence the worship of the sick
For this black sky shall vomit forth the dark

Arise from carcass of god
Chaos breaths in deathlike silence
Vision of war in desire
Eyes swallow all that deny