

# The Descent

Gory Blister

Don't you know the rotting scars  
are the mouths of the dead  
Time stitched with care  
to drown the souls?

look at the stars in their eyes  
watch the scars unseam and crusts melt down  
If time reflects into a mirror, who's going to get old?  
Wounds will bleed guts of time backwards!

Ancient faces staring at me  
From blackened pictures stuck on a throbbing wall  
while I sink back to the timeless black

a space ship is drowning  
into the rambling flesh  
into the rambling bleeding flesh  
a black soul is condemned to creep down  
down to the stomach to reject  
to clear the anguish  
at the center of the coil

I descend the dragon's cave  
I am the angel Of the end

Don't you know the rotting scars  
are the mouths of the dead  
Time shut forever  
Time shut forever?

Ancient faces stuck on a deceiving wall  
Watch me sink back into the timeless black

Where I find my body  
Watch it bleed  
watch it bleed and shine  
A black soul is condemned to crush down  
thy holy Kingdom I erase  
to sweeten the pain  
at the center of the coil

I descend the dragon's cave  
I am the angel Of the end  
I never asked for this