Through The Womb Of The Moon

Leviathan

Reopen the gaping wound
Blind eyes wind their way through empty sockets
Protect these horns that hide unseen within us all
The strangler, the whore that vamypre
Castarted missing bride
The vampyre cobalt ridden and exhausted
Furnace furnace
Death creates all past
Hope dies again castrated for missing bride
Reopen the gaping wound
Unseen within us all
Hope dies again
Descent through the womb of the moon
Of this crystalised red moon
Oh, this crescent that sumbolisez all unconciousness