

Limbs of Worship

Marduk

Supplication, knees of glass,
Clothed in the fissures of the outskirts of life,
Soil and shadow, shadow soil
Left here to feed upon the punishments of God.

Nameless, I have no name,
The book of flesh is bleeding for I have no name,
The steadiness of unsteadiness,
My lounge is a pillar in the temple of Death,

Crucifixion, cross of holes,
And my hands arts a thousand winters,
Rust and spirit, angel swarm,
Shovelling sins to build the devil's bridge

Power, power,
I swallowed your psalms to gain their power.
A key-shaped sword and a sword-shaped key,
Mountains to water, oceans to stone.

Zealous limbs of worship,
And my song is a tempest of ash
Brave after brave, countless millennia
Hopeless manic-death addiction,

Fall after fall, countless millennia,
Fathomless, insoluble death saturation.
Broken eyes, funeral poison,
A just reward from this garden of fevers
Decide and I'll stay here never dry,
For the eight day is but a song to the Lord

Nameless, I have no name,
The book of Flesh is bleeding,
For I have no name,
The steadiness of unsteadiness,
My lounge is a pillar
In the temple of Death.