Nocturnal Conjuration of the Accursed

Goatwhore

Bitter ravage against this colorless trance Mental wounds have been kept concealed Confound secrets start to suffocate the years

Sleepless in the dead of night Entranced by this cursed vision Trapped within the frozen darkness of this fright

Sunken shadow emerges from the midnight hour Phantom landscape of this nightmare consumes Haunting thoughts of this dreadful return

Tainting the memory of a cloven soul at birth Inside these harrowing depths of the heart Renounce the life lost to this darkened void

Awakened in the dead of night Consumed by this frightful vision Enslaved to the misery of this accursed sight

Marveling at this advent of the cursed Moaning from depths of sullen rage Slithering across terrains of fright Loveless embrace of vengeful urge Falling into this dreamlike chasm Whispering terror upon these silent ears Flourishing darkness that devours essence This prey for the consumption of evil

Cold breed arise from this black trance Regain this sight enthralled by horrific wrath No hiding from this darkness lurking from the past

Twilight seeps into the barrier of vision Motionless beneath this coiled black presence Depravity ingests this soul for possession