

# Killing Music

## Benediction

You incubate despicable rancorous seed  
No thing of beauty this so tortured flesh turned death

Despised gestation, fertile breeding, suffocation  
In the darkest place, foetal horror's corruption bleeds

Infect

All the years of pain and death no saviour  
Oh hated injustice, paying tithes to death itself

Despised gestation, fertile breeding, suffocation  
Would that we had the knife to cut if free

Let the blood run free

And in the mirror before you  
Sightless eyes blind to the growing shadow  
Consuming?

And as the dead we shall walk

Blackly erubescant, eschatological descent  
Words twisted beyond madness in this world of the  
truest path

Despised gestation, fertile breeding, suffocation  
Would that we had the knife to cut if free

Carved into our hearts  
We wear the name called death  
Will there be a beyond?  
Then let it weep in preparation?

A legacy of shining lights to despise the unjust  
History will remember the ones among the first into the  
breach

Once more unto the breach

Subsumed by abomination  
Dead ritualistic threnody  
this killing music