

# Redivider

## Dark Fortress

An ash painted chamber where death has been  
A song of entrails strung upon a violin  
On the brow, blood and sperm, with bile thinned  
And sealed with the Hecate's nightshade kiss

Five live cats, into a pentagram pinned  
To fuel their yowls, be they partly skinned  
A will to call the reaper to seal the abyss  
Where the half-eaten faces of coranthon grin

And the deluge begins  
As a wail runs into course  
Defeat devours defiance  
Life congeals, unhallowed  
Stench billows  
Raped into compliance  
The strong force yields  
To the redivider

Altars bleed their rotting sanctity  
Aborted selves convulse  
Retch momentity avulsed from bliss

The walls give way  
To a trembling pandemonium

Nightmares flood the dying soul's septic vision  
Decrepit screams, extraneous and obitual  
Gnosis through unbearability, psychosis by volition  
This is not a happy ritual

Triumphantly  
Entropy parades its mandibles  
Tendons snap, bone rips from bone  
Atrocity transfigures overthrown humanity  
A scythed obscene apparition stands alone

Praise the descending dark  
Praise limbo's dripping vulva  
Praise the perishing spark  
That takes with it eternal life

Iginum imus nocte et canoumimus igni

The acolytes shed blood devoutly  
Dying slowly where they kneel  
The figure reaches out  
His clutches grab an easy meal

But as the fiend unvigilant,  
Turns to feed, the master draws  
Upon his chest a vigil and  
Invents death and the devil's laws

Iginum imus nocte et canoumimus igni

Vigna te, vigma temere me tangis et angis

Forta faterno culto nulli claudaris lament  
Immare irate, in subata procella  
Invoco te, marstra occulta stella

For when you  
Even death will die  
We spin around the night  
Consumed by the fire  
Cross thyself, you plague  
And vex me without need  
Even though consumed by fire  
We spin around the night  
In seas of wrath and sudden storms  
I invoke thee  
We spin around the night  
Consumed by the fire  
For when you should have danced  
Even death will die  
Even though consumed by fire  
We spin around the night