

# Gospel of Maggots

Deivos

crooked fingers they twitch - organic dysfunction  
muscles go into spasms - bodily corrosion  
even the most sublime flesh - destined to wither  
once silky breasts now rotten apart - for worms to slither on

this is ultimate communion  
sacrament of decomposition  
eternal life in rancid paradise  
fused into the black matter of aeons

for no one hears the prayers, no one to answer the cries  
a supreme being you worship, it's all just fucking lies  
empty promise, mankind's' curse  
dig into the soil , pierce right through the darkness  
to uncover nothing more than all - consuming putrefaction

praise the god of rot  
elevate the eucharist, herald the infestation  
enter the garden of eden where maggots are angels

your flesh perished, your lord eaten  
ideas drowned in a festering mass  
divine purpose - arrogant claim  
sudden death shifts the order of events  
no ascension - only decay

this is ultimate communion sacrament of decomposition  
eternal life in rancid heaven united with ashes of fathers