

# The God That Never Was

Dismember

Awakening from ancient slumber  
Shadows lingering cursing my dreams  
Leaving the remains of godly-hood behind  
I made churches burn  
With congregations still inside  
Lord almighty preying on mankind

I am God I taste of blood  
In the grip of a bitter loss  
Divine thing that should not be  
The God that never was

Consumed by fury  
Bringer of chaos and aftermath  
Laying waste to human paradise

Rising like the damned  
To passing angels  
Stains upon their souls  
For eternity  
Apocalyptic light  
Shredding the world  
How bitter mortality must seem to be

Bitterness once buried rising  
Where the dead stood waiting  
Judgment absolute for ever out of reach  
Cleansing fire  
Reaching for heaven scorching the sky  
The God behind it sadly no longer me