

Anti-Flesh Nimbus

Funeral Mist

Build in me, O LORD!
and once again grant me Light,
to fill this human void,
Yes, chasten me with Sight!
I speak wounds, and my blood is a tune of Death,
and my word shall devour flesh.

I slayed the lion to become him, I am HUNGER!
Anti-flesh nimbusl...
I crush my eyes, to gain the sight of a god.

My heart is fixed, O LORD,
and my veins are prepared,
to receive thy venom, to channel thy glare.
Mad with the overflow,
I open my chest, and my word shall devour flesh.

The earth trembled and was silent, shook and stood still.

Anti-flesh nimbus...
I choke the human within, to gain the will of a god.