

## A Closure In Infinity

Goatwhore

The crest light of divinity will never shine  
Contemporarily refined through a catastrophic hell  
Buried deep within the blood of traditional revolution  
A distrust to decipher man's evolution,  
The future never known  
A black hole of undivine nature for destruction of heresy  
The stellar cycle about to be sucked into the imploding dark star  
to resurface an early cycle of man for a new millenium  
Closure begins in collapse,  
Dissolving into the raven giant  
We are timeless...within damnation  
Outer descent thrown into a reversal of extinction  
No emotion within this promise of damnation  
On sorelines of the perverse  
The Armageddon of prophecies unfold  
This threshold of an event horizon  
Collapses into a closure of negative density  
Look past the stories of life  
Look beyond these lies of a garden of delight  
The serpents tale is only beginning of this interstellar rebirth  
Hell's cold fire  
Begin a cycle reborn  
Devouring of utopia  
Attain within non-escape  
Haste to collide with this transitional barrier that makes a dead man free  
The cold ground is a warm death that leaves the personal idea of dying a lonesome rebirth  
Grasp towards the sky from within this depression  
As mountains of scattered head stones lay  
A far worse burial stigma becoming the inquisition  
The black heart of cold faith  
Bare this cross a tranquil agnostic epitaph  
The delivery of a condemned ideal  
The veil closes its swollen eyes from above  
This bitter evocation sealing the blackness of love