A Haunting Curse...

Goatwhore

Consume the resolve of wrath In essence we will soar on great flame in the fall of the holy Scratched out marks in blood These grainy images in the chambers of perception Inside the emptiness of this black vision Agony within masturbations of the devil The chatter of white noise is calling Enter the loathing of tortured souls With fear came thunder Where the soil is red as blood A voice of fire screams from the abyss This book of the witch's hammer to provoke this raven deluge Broken steps of the ladder in reversal of attainment As locusts swarm from madness Necromantic recollection of existence Forty legions are cleansed in the imprecation of ancient tongue Transmissions from the empire of evil spirits Entity of dark faith to succumb to the murders of unlikely pray er Great harbinger seduced from foreseen malediction Outside perception of unleashed evil Curious in the restraints of the blackness in hope Raise the prodigy to ensnare with hateful thought Future of slaved angels encased in ribcage tombs Crawling in devout worship of starless contempt Great one engulfed in forever dream Releasing all the sorrows of mankind Merciless in sleep of this ashen existence from soundness of de ath Proclaim the attraction of this sinister treason Conformed by the five Satans outside these chambers of reason Defile the consciousness beneath this frame of pristine balance Troubled ceremony in hopes to speak through the underworld Teachings of horror induced in the overbearing of an ideal Bloodless execution in the attributes of divinity Within the hour of death spirits gather in dormant curse Unrest in the expulsion of possessed as eyes are closed Blackout this existence In possession of the soul Enter this nightmare