

# Alchemy Of The Black Sun Cult

Goatwhore

Engraved in damnation  
Beneath the shadow of submergence  
We await this call to Armageddon  
To arise in legions of war

Burn the holy words and carve my blasphemy into angel bone  
A faith buried in fire where a cold tomb lies

This desire in murdering the slaves of Christ  
Sound the horn to winter's plague  
Storm of one hundred years to be forged by tidal waves

Flesh bound by the rites of demon lords

Diversity in divine  
Submerged in a countless death of winter  
Encryption of the damned  
A haunting curse to celebrate this chaos

Whispers in rites of blood  
Metal and flesh are joined for spell  
Bathed in flames of the serpent  
Invoked on this day of hell

Rising legion raised for war  
Confines of chains in heaven's fall

The dead climb sky preparing this invasion  
This inferno of souls rise from the cold lake of hell

An embrace of suffering in transcendence  
In birth of the knowledge of evil  
The black heart, in honor of the fallen  
Conquer all that deny

My screams fill the timeless skies  
A torture harsh and beautiful

Skinless souls placed as markers in possessive praise of hell's firstborn

Obedience in conjuration of swallowed souls  
Trapped in eternal sleep below this surface  
Courting death at the hands of fools, lost in silence  
Awaken in spoken words of the evoking art

Burn all remorse upon your cold pale flesh  
Give to me your blood like a sacrament

Enigmatic force of deception  
This order of the formless  
Born from black decree  
Pestilence, in the form of storms  
To drown the armies of the holy