

## An End To Nothing

Goatwhore

Bare the guilt of intimate defeat  
Only to realize it was a moment of unease

Forced upon mankind  
Like a sharp knife  
Twisting inside  
Spill this blood of purity  
From a slit wrist  
Ending life  
Transfixed on this task  
Revive the dead  
A final breath  
Suffer the curse of madness  
Wake the rotted flesh of the dead

Splintered shards of broken glass  
Tearing teeth through raw flesh  
Revival is not complete  
Rotten soul of eternal sleep  
Summon the phoenix from rest  
Ignite the ashes of death  
Call upon the kings of flame  
Lend me the spell to resurrect

Inhabit the restored flesh for transition of this timely fate  
Manifest this chaos of blood the restore the lifeless and reani  
mate  
Plotting for these final days inside a bastard mold of deathly  
rage  
Another sick experimental stage while kept in this undead state

Like a drop of blood in water  
Infecting the clarity of purpose

The time has come to kiss the sun  
This life of flame is born of blood  
Dissecting thoughts of an ending loss  
Take the hand of eternal rot  
This pain will be forged  
Under the knife of pestilence  
Incantation of this death  
Cast this spell to resurrect