

# Baptized In A Storm Of Swords

Goatwhore

I am alone  
Killing my thoughts of outcome  
Delusional virus of God  
On the verge of extinction  
Inwardly caged  
Empty in silence  
Offering to the suicide king  
Leaving the misery of God  
A storm of swords to end my life  
(Take me)  
A storm of swords to end it all  
(Drown me)  
Lacerations from the sky to baptize my soul one last time  
Rising from these seas of boiling blood  
(My own blood)  
Torn from this birthed tomb that had no bearing on your choices  
Still the dove of peace can not justify the bearing of the wounds of Christ  
The blade of release Uplifting in belief  
Eyes opening to black  
Reforming of this afterlife  
This flame to resurrect  
Following my own will  
Holding the blade to chest  
Escape from this scream of conjuring  
Inhaling the blaze of forgotten fire  
Scorching new blood to black  
Through the center of the rotting sun  
The sick angel with razors for wings  
Resurrect me and offer me to suicide again  
Faceless king engulfs me in freedom  
A Venus of horror made imperial  
Lay me back to soak my head in pure blood  
Bleeding from my wrist...this stream of independence  
As I raise my vision escapes  
Feeding this surgery of the lifeless  
Six - Sacraments of anguish and deceit  
Six - Shadows of baphomets horns  
Six - Fatherless bastards of grief  
Birthright of the damned  
We praise our souls descent  
Bleeding like a cold river into eternal damnation  
These lacerations entwined (for) an alliance of the blind drink deep of desecration  
A murderous praise I vomit upon the holy altar  
Hooks of the embraced hang from the heavens  
Sucking the endeavors of pain  
Bleeding life from the lifeless  
As I soar on the tempests sharp wings  
Trading layers of flesh during intercourse  
Orgasm found in asphyxiation while losing life  
Tubes pumping fluid of evolution into a mutation for the birthing of the jackal  
Rising from these seas of my own blood  
As man's outer frame constricts with metal and tissue  
A scaffold of torture to be raised as an altar  
These interpretations of the surgical testament  
Lying naked licking these wounds of humiliation