

# Carving Out The Eyes Of God

Goatwhore

Bastards of madness  
Call out this prayer of vengeance  
Speaking to enemies through these wounds of redemption  
Tearing out their eyes with horror

Behold this chosen new devise  
As the silence pleads this forgiveness  
A senseless begging for absolution  
Upon this entrance into oblivion

This fallen angel of defiance, destitute to isolation  
Hold tight to liberation, in the form of reprisal  
Project of this restored frame, in these pain filled alterations  
This new threat of changing life restless in this completion

Powerless you crawl like pigs  
Soon to be slaughtered  
Suckling to a faith that you avidly hoped would save you all  
These offerings will bring us our justice.  
For these years of diluted lies  
The answers to our freedom  
The answer to the death of gods

These hands held into the sky so the dark  
Winds can taste the blood of murder

As the blackest hearts obey thoughts of evil  
Deathlorn rites, endure the lust for revenge  
Surrender the state of embracement and release  
This life from the dark interiors  
Discomfort of this assisted torment is given in these regards

A scourge of awakening  
Prisoned in the rites of blood  
Bestowed with ancient plagues, we will forge a disease  
Of rape upon your ideals  
Within this lifeblood we will find the truths as blades  
Slice open their necks  
The answers to our freedom  
The answer to the death of gods

Once reconstructed the swarm will digest  
The souls of this imperfection  
Sterilizing faith bringer has discharged  
This assembly of this damnation

Burden me with your weak  
Curse me with your sick  
In blood filled walls I lie confined  
Carving out the blind eye of god