

# Chanting Bells Of Funeral Anguish

Goatwhore

As this dark sun prepares its wrath in a form of black plagues  
Manifest the steel flame from the manuscript of blame  
Conjuring of Golgotha to find the outcast grave  
The curse of the nails that impaled this soul of disease  
Exhaling these locust swarms within the exorcist entombed  
Scars from the skies as hell crawls from this oblivion  
This funeral dirge as trumpets sound the Armageddon  
The blind child with the divine eye  
Carried along like dead young from the holocaust  
Mother blinded by birth of love  
Even as death rots its stench,  
The heretic wears the crown  
Sanitarium for the mental failure  
The baring of three crosses  
A birth of primates in acceptance of faith  
Savior in a scientific thesis  
Hail Mary,  
Uplifting the weight  
Trail of choices to end your fate  
Concrete ideas of hatred break  
Bury this burden of this choice to make  
Soiled from filth of acceptance  
Unlove of a pagan scapegrace  
Finding fear in the great beyond  
Left to scream in a cold alone  
As I call the storms of hallowed winds  
Upon the earth  
Come to me  
Oh, Mother night  
What woes do you hold for me  
Angels of doomed destiny return to fire  
Indecency never to be held in grace of good  
Decline to the lower world  
Descend into the flame  
Blind eyes of the burnt dead  
The final sentence by the judge of the dead placed  
Drowning in the river of passage to the mortal world  
Requiem for the demise of Asgard  
The whore lays with deception of touch  
Followers embracing the whisper of a silenced dying breath  
Ignite the hand of glory,  
Five flames,  
Poisoning the masses  
A plague will follow curiosity of Pandora's Box  
Rendered a kiss of shame  
Transvection beyond the light,  
Nail driving plagues  
Exorcism swarm,  
Storm raising,  
Splinters upon the cross...  
All lives lost