

# Razor Flesh Devoured

Goatwhore

stealing souls for an urge that was kept a secret  
fade in this memory, as these curses exit lips  
digesting the power of dead space filled with betrayal  
this evolution has passed down these genetics of evil

this message woes, ripped of emotion  
conspiracy of poison, the target of bloodlust  
black veiled whisperers, touched by the wicked  
grey twilight of this might, a return from hell

as the bloodstained vision engulfs this purpose  
awaken in the eclipse of self consuming rebirth  
peeling back the skin of flame to rise up from this fire  
these layers of apocalypse cover the sky in hatred

memories washed away in corridors lined with decay  
demands by oblivious parasites of cradled fear  
fluids drained in this task of a souls devourment  
not a ray of light that breathes in this lack of hope

unleash the morbid, hear the call of wounds  
this misfortune rules with a plague of rot  
executing ritual mutilations of tradition  
personal damage of bitter movements in staggered thought

scarification of entrance to this chaos  
swine of forever, butchering the ageless  
suffocate them with this fire  
in strikes of rage flesh is torn by thorns that crown kings

effigy of a frozen vision severed of limbs, cast from the bone  
of angels  
distinct venomous behavior, placed on this pedestal of the revealing terror

this evocation of wrath  
these words that will take all life  
a mouthful of revenge  
choke on the virus spreading within, soaring deeper into the solar burn

entwined in the lateral movement above,  
flesh covered grounds of massacre  
only the most deviant of these supplicants,  
will have forged the new worlds vision