

Shadow Of A Rising Knife

Goatwhore

Blackest soul of this deception,
Instinctive downfall in the hands of justice
Deny these prayers of the feeble,
This mental hammer of a new abomination

Delusional pain of resentment
Phantom senses of this stolen purpose
Unknown birth without a reactive sense
This admiration of evil ways
Unite the adverse outlook of this faith
Assassins of this justice to be ripped of skin
Self-obsessed moral arrogance
Tyrant goals of these chained ideas
Committing acts of evil for the name of good

Fury that burned like the desert sands
I will not acknowledge this faith of lies
Beckoning this call for murderous change
Burrowing through these layers to the surface

Stolen words that have been forged
From the neglected myths of knowledge
Stench of fear from the living reeks of cowardice
Casting this treason of life
Into the frozen word of loneliness
These conquests of hatred are a testimony
A world in which man spawned

Great praise that brings the rise tragic
Towering the skies in this complete wreckage
Cast into bowels of the abyss
Mankind created for this penance
Corruption lays so close to the voice that forces it

Black bleeding eyes of the pale horse
Entrance into the passage of war
These nails that were forged into the cross
Embracing of thoughts swallowed by the dark

Never kneel before this crucified image, never crawl before these enslaved intentions
These cultural evils are overturned for the rise of resenting wars
Strike out with self loathing infection, denying the cause for this blind redemption

Lying words from broken truths
Extract the resistance of change
Historic beliefs of this leverage
Begin this tragedy of existence

Spoken words of this final stand
Prophets will preach of laws that have damned the birth of man
These fears are entombed in books, that
Portray a tale of this revelation
Seeding the implements of annihilation
These worn analogies of the dying
Strangled thoughts with hell's eternal fire

Handing over the self you deny