

## Sky Inferno

Goatwhore

Lord of scald  
Steo forth for the nature of ruin  
Captivating the heavens with a scorn of burns from this rotting  
sun  
Dissecting the heavens for oblivion  
This frost of endless punishment  
The path I walk is paved with the ashes of corpses  
Beneath my feet are souls of thousands  
Crushed by one stroke of the hand of death  
To watch the Earth die within forgotten shadows  
Smear my face with the ash of dying Infernal region,  
World beyond the grave  
Destroying the disease that infests the Earth  
Hail storm of blistering stones  
And I hear the serpent's whisper  
To leave the heavens in flames  
Upon black stallions  
We trample your crown of thorns  
With furious fires of vengeance  
Your throne has long since crumbled  
And the flames of the new lords rise  
Within the shadows of Satan  
And the angels shall be my whores  
Shrouded beneath blackened veils  
Arise in flames  
Credence in filth  
Uplifting a sensation of unconcern to set ablaze the northern d  
ivine  
Atheist on the forefront of conception  
Parched theory to preserve the death of felicity  
Warmth of arctic apathy fills the glutton fat  
Absorb this seething expiration  
Melting with the obvious defeat of the city of God  
Ignite divination as it dies from this  
Welkin attainment  
The enflamed doorway to an unconverted malefactor...eviscerate