

## Under A Dark God

Goatwhore

Serpent Eyes Caress An Endless Inner Source

These Moving Walls Untouched In Mortal Glare  
Unseen By All This Kingdom Of Change

Shedding The Visions Of A Cold But Burning Sting Of Poison  
Watching Eyes Stare As A Dusk Freezes This Horizon Landscape  
Warm Filled Life Induced Through A Venomous Filter To End All  
A Cold Blood To Inject Into An Unwanted Divinity Of Broken Ways

Overcome By All That Fears Its Sight  
This Home To A Heartless Stone Glance  
Veins Of An Unswallowed Prey A Feast  
Hail This Lair That Swallows All Disease

And The Darkness Shall Be  
Upon My Throne Of Might  
And On Ravens Wings I Shall Fly  
Into Cold Darkness

This Unblessed Dawn Will Awaken Entwined  
Reflection Of This Fire Lighting The Way  
Sleep Deep Within This Twisting Hunger  
Infinity Of Rebirth To Take Form In Demise

And The Darkness Shall Be  
Upon My Throne Of Might  
And On Ravens Wings I Shall Fly  
Beneath A Dark God

Unbalanced Movement...Serpentine Skill One By One  
This Trap Is Set...These Wars Are To Be Won  
Heaven Sounds Its Armies...Gates Fall Open To Failure  
A Shield Of Scales...No Match For War

The Skies A Light With Cherubs Holding Golden Horns Of Praise  
Cadence Unsound In Charming The Deaf Underworld From Extinction

Now This Ruin Has Come  
The Treacherous King Will Rule