

Void Made Flesh

Gory Blister

Breathe, darkness goes
by the wind like an old curtain blown away

All the ghosts of the night have been burnt
All but one, unborn into a shell
Out of hell, in the shade of the womb
He will survive and take a new shape
Bones first take their form
A new frame is born

Infused is the soul of my breed in red blood
Engraved is the I of the void made flesh
Void-made flesh...

Harmonic, decaying, growing, demonic
Contaminated heretic
The age of perpetual creation
Cruel deception

Flying shadows in the night
your dark world has dissolved
like hoarfrost in the sun

A lost creature lives in a new shape
wet flesh generates
The new body's born

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Engraved is the I of the void made flesh
Void-made flesh...

Wings, wings to fly, veins to bleed, flesh to rot
Eyes, eyes to see, skull to crush, birth to die
A beating heart, a heap of dry bones