

## Made As The Stale Wine Of Wrath

Leviathan

A glory that shines in every atrocity  
Reveals itself in every vile act  
Cleans itself in despondence  
And the pit known only to broken men  
Deafening are its secrets  
Again attacking sanctity  
With blasphemy and fornication  
A law written as it is spoken  
Past crooked lips  
And the pit known only to broken men  
Deafening are its secrets  
Every particle of hatred  
Sends direct for convocation  
This world is for death  
Parched and barren  
Conduit to the suffering of the universe  
And the grasp of its destructiveness  
Cannot slumber  
From this pit of degradation  
Eyes, tongue and sword  
Suckle at the honey  
Sour, dejected and wretched  
Risen above the calls of the flesh  
Tearing deeper  
Tearing deeper  
And again the massive conspiracy against all life  
No air  
No exit  
Futility is the first gradual  
Then utter  
All are, at once, taken to the destroying place

And under the crossroads  
To keep the corpses down