

Noisome Ash Crown

Leviathan

Its essence lies dormant
Within every willing host
Waiting to release its malice
Waiting to spread perverse lies
Biding to crush and extinguish
Death stretches His arm
Across the whole of the globe
In His embrace
Blessed with blisters

Succumbing to its wounds
Every scar a joyous victory
Ever break open
Dispatching His ugliness
Across the whole of the globe
In embrace blessed with blisters
Depraved indifference to human life
Blessed with blisters
Now shown the fruits of suffering
And the grief of all that is made
Depraved indifference to human life
Blessed with blisters
Walking the fire
Behold and shine with purpose