

# In Embers Of Infernal Greed

Limbonic Art

By dawn's early light  
I see no end to the  
Dark obsession  
I am swallowed by night's  
Infernal dream profession  
O' sea of fire, all hatred's desire  
Thy abhorrent cremation  
Sparks in my eyes  
Forces generates from  
The bottomless pits  
of detestation

Under the delusion of hatred  
The becoming of a  
malignant tormentor  
In a spell of  
Symptomatic madness  
I identify with aggressor  
This world will become  
Infernal land  
A violation of harmony  
As I kill with a psychic command  
Destruction let all pain fly free

The metamorphosis  
From man to beast

In the darkened  
Network of the mastermind  
Evil is blooming in the shades of divine  
For within every seed  
There is a promise  
Of abomination  
In my heart's enigma,  
Man is an anathema

I am a resistance fighter  
Not by choice but by destiny  
Evil is a pure exciter  
When I dwell in embers  
Of infernal greed

Fire of blasphemy,  
Evil against all energy

I rise from the darkened soil  
With a craving to ingest  
Where moonlight ever  
Shall infest

In my heart's enigma  
Man is an anathema  
In embers of infernal greed  
The yawning abyss of madness

Again I drift the halls  
Of wondering

The black castle of solitude  
On the very edge of sanity  
In mental cryogenic interludes

I have slipped into the seventh circle of hell  
In realms where deadly shadows infest every cell  
Internal ceremonies  
In ritual death!!  
External bleedings for the demon of madness  
Hide from the torture of the dazzling light  
The demolition voice shall speak tonight

While I'm staring down into the darkest pit  
An ocean black as the night  
So infinite deep and consuming  
It swallows all life force with might

Again I drift the halls  
Of wondering  
As I focus for the  
Darkness to come  
In anguish minds uplift  
The conquering  
To cross the line of death beyond

Internal ceremonies  
In ritual death  
External bleedings for  
The demon of madness

An abstract reality and  
Bottomless insanity  
To search for the  
Powers to please  
The subconscious spirit  
Of disease  
Time found no remedy  
Cause winds of darkness  
Was stealing me