

God of the Forsaken

Morbid Angel

I've seen visions awakening
drawing timeless life to an end
I've felt forces pulling me
and I have rejoiced in them
I have reveled in their beckoning
I've heard voices calling names
for the voices that summon me
have grown immense
awake my soul to ecstasy
senses heightened by my need to see
my senses keen with desire and pain
to feed the hunger that I feel inside
my father the forsaken
the king of blasphemy
they cower at your name
they live in ignorance
that has taught them only lies
they hide behind a doctrine
now let them see
thy world, immaculate
drawing timeless life to an end
I've seen visions awakening
I've felt forces pulling me
and I have rejoiced in them
I've heard voices calling my name
I have waited for their beckoning
bring the gift of bliss for the voices that summon me