

# Gorge Upon My Soul

Skeletonwitch

They are the vultures, sent from the harvester of souls  
Born of the flame down below, infernal  
Destroy the righteous and the kind  
I welcome them to take my life, this night  
Come demons, feed upon my soul  
Summon the darkness make me whole, evil  
I am your instrument of death, the reaper  
Horrid blasphemies now take control, becoming more creature than man  
Spewing forth from the hell below, possessed by demonic legions  
I offer no resistance, the demons now inside  
Seduced by the fire, for veil is my... Rock  
Drowning beneath the tide of chaos  
Tempt and corrupt me to the bone  
Savage, infected, a life of darkness  
Twisted, unholy, abomination  
Slave to the demons  
Disciple, horrifying creation  
Gorge upon my soul  
Become the demon