

Breeding the Spawn

Suffocation

Eulogy inscribed in the scrolls of humanity.
Ancient scriptures of predicted demise.
A world encased in the womb of it's ignorance.
Extinction will be swift, relentless butchery.

The structure collapses, spewing forth mutation.
Plague bathes the earth from infected skies.
Chaotic saturation into the pores of existence.
Breeding the spawn.
Effigy awake in it's mummified region.
Silent tombs concealed from the light.
Grueling afterlife christened by their deaths.
Malignant offspring of decrepit birth.

Impurity of souls.

Visions of the agony tightly close the weeping sky.
Spirits ty feeds on eachinvert the earth unfertile.
Anxiously await reprisal for the deprived life.
Horrorifying rituals of unorthodox intelligence.

Premature suffering from within their charred domain.
Altering the promises of peaceful rest and afterlife.
Hideous denial of a once forgotten life.

Ascending messiah.
Conqueror of the apocalypse.

Divine majesty.
Giver of supreme entity.

Churches rise from disturbed grounds.
Symphony of depression purifies.
All will be altered.
The dead choir will sing.
Hymns of blasphemous irreverence.