

## Born Dead

### The Autumn Offering

Cold silence grips me  
The life-giving womb a grave  
Breathe embryonic poison  
Takes my breath away  
Shadows engulf this day in black  
For one such as I born to his death  
My blood of life the venom  
Forever wear it's stain

Fuck you and you're broken hands  
Fuck you for words unsaid  
Fuck all you're malice and you're lies  
I am the scar forever cut into your skin  
I am the living born dead

Your just a fucking used up hole  
(Sent back to the shadows)  
Cauterized, dead and bloated

These are your last days

Closed permanently  
Theres only one exit left  
Burn down

From the blood of perdition  
I stood and looked into it's eyes  
Ripe with death and putrefaction  
No God to hear my infant cries  
Through stained glass cracks I slipped and slithered  
My name drips off the serpent's tongue

Wolves and snakes encircle me  
Yet cannot kill the son of man

From the blood of perdition  
Pray for a invocation  
Death doesn't know my name  
(God doesn't know my name)  
I've lived this life in vaïn