

## Elder Misanthropy

### The Black Dahlia Murder

Wisdom infinite, held tightly in my grasp  
My sword one thousand battles strong  
Ageless I remain, beyond the reach of death  
Indebted by my soul

I have witnessed the birthing of your faith  
The tribulations, the driving of the stake  
So slowly this immortal coil unwinds  
Until the end -- the end of fucking time

Blood of the ancient one is burning through my veins  
The blood of gods man's never known  
I am the one who cannot die  
I am the the killer for all time  
Seeds of infinite hate I've sown

I walk the earth enshrouded in its darkness  
Eclipsing, I claim the flesh of man  
Ageless I remain with vengeance on my breath  
Revolted by the meek

I have witnessed the birthing of your faith  
The tribulations, the driving of the stake  
So slowly this immortal coil unwinds  
This crumbling world -- has become mine

See the creation of this world  
See it all reduced to ash  
In the blink of a sunken eye  
I see one hundred winters pass  
My blessing, my curse  
Perpetually I'm damned to earth  
Of a soul I am bereft  
Forever dying to be dead

Slipping through centuries untouched by human love  
Void of the simple pleasures that human life provides  
Forever bound, I lie in wait, undying -- and insane

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See it all reduced to ash  
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Forever dying to be dead!