

Great Burning Nullifier

The Black Dahlia Murder

Deny this hell of their design o great burning nullifier.
Almighty alteror,
Perceptions transformation.
No mistress so harsh as this world,
Guide us to the smallest beauties,
Something to worship in a realm so godless.

Take us away,
Suffocate the day,
The sands of time doth grate.
We wrecks of nerves await salvation,
Willing is our sedation,
Lethargic our rejection,
Prefer to take it on in sleep,
May your magick comfort me.

A higher power here on Earth do speak now,
The hidden language traversing vast expanses,
Locked within the convolutions.
Gaze hard into our reddened eyes,
The cracked stare of liberation.
Agents to the numb,
The pain of a trite empty existence,

We lifted spirits converge in flame,
Great nullifier coloring the greys,
Terminal boredom light and evade.
Our prayers are Earthen,
A ritual escape.

Sanity is a full time job in a world that's always changing,
Sanity so quietly is kept resisting archaic tradition.
Now pass some down.

Take it away,
Suffocate the day,
The sands of time doth grate.
We wrecks of nerves await salvation,
Willing is our sedation,
Lethargic our rejection,
Prefer to take it on in sleep,
May your magick comfort me.

So bring us laughter,
Coalesce in haze,
Sweet nullifier accentuates.
Gather the masses,
Burn and celebrate,
Our prayers unholy,
The ritual remains.

We lifted spirits converge in flame,
Great nullifier coloring the greys,
Terminal boredom light and evade.
Our prayers are Earthen,
A ritual escape.