

The Raven

The Black Dahlia Murder

Ritual Of Observation

Through midnight skies on desert winds bearing tidings of warfare,
Of endless pestilence familiar to the darkened one.
Empowering thelemic sign immortalize,
We bow to none weak.
Christian lepers are fading fast,
Enhungered beaks accept their flesh,
Necrotic skin.
Dissolving the Devil's will looming,
A reach ever boundless and omnipotent,
With radiance the hellbird soars,
Anathematizing victims curse them with hatred from our lord.
On wings of blackened grandeur ride,
Envenoming our weaponry with supernatural strength we strike.
Sad Christian failures to fade at last,
Bewinged fiends consume what's left.
Necrotic skin erupting,
The dark lord, he's laughing,
Your father forsaken faithlessly,
Suffer endlessly.

Bird of omens,
Ill harbinger of blight,
The raven waits with vengeance in his sights.

"Do as thou wilt" is the whole of our law
This world befallen within blackened claws.
Quarantined, contaminated destitute camps of putrefying grace plague on this world.
Eliminated raven returns reeking of their mass graves,

Harken to his voice,
Uphold our blackened creed,
Their god be dead.

Bird of omens,
Ill harbinger of blight,
The raven waits with hatred in his eyes.