

Moonscar

Thou Art Lord

All the devils are reborn
dancing with burning children
Fornicate with demonolators
Hellbound by ghosts in flames

The shambling stars cry vengeance
The cries of beasts unnature
Velvet holes appear and close
Havoc rises unboundly

Moonscars, icicles of blood
Feasting on pumping
Flesh, moonscars,
Moonscars, icicles of blood

All infant offal magus
firing the lunar throne
punishing in desolate lands
greeting in the fortune garden

As necromances weave the invocation
thunder lights the cavelands
An amorphous beast of slavering offal
howls in the eye of the storm