

# Inherit Obscurity

## Through the Eyes of the Dead

The forefront of the blackest lie is upon us  
A vile agenda to rid this world of the humble and pure  
Where disease has every right to infect  
Where scum is placed on the highest of thrones

Human rights abandoned before a true meaning was given to it  
For it is our misery that they relish in

Yet they are lost, brain dead  
Mind control, time control,  
Making them slaves

This age is coming to its end  
Our destined future to end all futures

They advance further into global decimation each day... unknowing  
Ruled by a cerebral brood of vipers... uncaring

I need an exit from humanity,  
A flee from this fake reality,  
A departure from this realm

I no longer fear this future foretold by omens  
I feel the dark essence flow through my body

Make me one of your own  
Desolation has led me to call upon the will of the most unholy.

Bathe me in your septic bile  
Grant me the knowledge of the ancients

The tutelage of your elders morbid desires  
Bless me with limitless cognizance  
That I may exist beyond the wall of sleep

That I may bring dominion and horror upon this race  
In return for monarchy

Anoint me with your baleful venom  
Cloak me under your malicious wings

That I may outlive their inevitable cessation

I no longer fear this future foretold by omens  
I feel the dark essence flow through my body  
Channeling the godless  
The door has been opened