

# The Manifest

## Through the Eyes of the Dead

Dipsomania continued after the killings  
The toxins flowing through my veins  
The omen dictating my every move  
As i persist on drinking, and drinking

I drop to the floor, with no breath of air  
Perhaps my heart failed?

My body erodes  
Yet I care not, for my deeds are done

I now await  
My throne of divinity  
I feel my essence, my soul  
Submerge into chthonian  
Depths unknown

I spiral downward through portals of human rubble,

Deafening screams of agony, and fragmented ruin

I hear the omen's sadistic laughter

(he said)

"Degrade and mourn, damnation is your throne, for eternity....  
...this is your home, this is your final abode, endless calamity, for eternity"

The skin strips from my body, the flesh from my bone  
I rapidly plummet through hordes of burning, tortured souls

I hear the omen's sadistic laughter...  
No death in death, but endless calamity

The foul, rotting stench causing constant regurgitation... no  
Death in death  
The unearthly torment causes...  
But endless  
Gnashing of teeth and gnawing of tongues... calamity

No death, in death, but endless calamity

(the omen continued)

"This is your everlasting life... blackness, fear, and torment, this is your  
final abode, damnation"

Damnation

"Degrade and mourn, damnation is your throne, for eternity....  
...this is your home, this is your final abode, endless calamity, for eternity"