

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"