

# Dripping With Disgust

## Benediction

Incarnadine  
To wash the body of god in blood  
When human nature is motive to kill  
Soothsayer will be hunted  
Do not confess on pain with death  
In this dark age the truth is the destroyer

The tyranny of the mindless right  
To persecute unsacred plight  
From defected birth to deserved end  
A blasphemy to live

With ancient curse  
The hidden shame  
Never to create  
A living sin  
And god to blame  
Duty compells to hate

A black psychosis  
Hidden murderous lust  
A poisoned blade  
Gilt edged and dripping with disgust

Spread a plague  
To fight a plague  
Hatred cloacked if fear  
Lesions  
Devour the brain  
Screaming they'll meet their end

A black psychosis  
Hidden murderous lust  
A poisoned blade  
Clandestine edged and dripping with disgust

No room to breathe, no such fantasy  
A last gasp as riddled with disease you fall

Fighting fire  
With holy fire  
Tragedy revealed  
Innocence  
Irrelevant  
Vengeance it its own reason

A black psychosis  
Hidden murderous lust  
A poisoned blade  
Wretched edged and dripping with disgust

Incarnadine  
An image of god now drowning in blood