

# Unholiest Of Nightmares

## Conducting From The Grave

In the darkness of night  
Walls crawl with the lurid shades of the deepest pits  
of hell  
Devoid of time the pendulum swing arrests to an end  
Gone is the illusion of solace and sanctuary  
Replaced by abominations and visions of heinous shadows  
And nothing can stop them  
Lurking at the end where one dares enter slumber  
Caressing the silken sheets with the coldness of the  
dead  
Unholiest of nightmares dwell inside  
Where visits of the damned will have you begging for  
your life  
And there is no escaping what yearns for flesh  
suspended consciousness reviled  
Such bitterness at rest will have you clasping for  
cherished light that has been smothered  
By the hands of fiends  
Lungs collapse from the weight of being that one cannot  
see  
Demonic grasp bound the limbs and torso forcing down  
slowly crawling upon its victim laying in fear  
Pounding upon the chest with ungodly strength that  
shreds the very soul of a man  
Taunting are the howls that fill this foul scene  
Driving one to madness with its zeal to plague  
Unholiest of nightmares dwell inside  
Where visits of the damned will have you begging for  
your life  
Shadows creep into our minds  
Sustenance is our sacred essence  
Keepers of unholy sleep drown our thoughts with horrors  
of our hell  
With horrors of our hell  
And here I lay for eternity  
She rides upon the chests paralyzing all but eyes  
Drowns out the loudest screams, takes pleasure in  
silent cries  
Haunting lifeless corpses to fill her needs  
Malicious obscene monster with our dreams  
Feasting on vile essence that broods in me  
Dark demoness held captive in my sleep