

Into the Everblack

The Black Dahlia Murder

One thousand hands pull you down into dark waters
Victimized time of life on earth expired coldly served
The vengeance damning murder in the first degree fodder
For the oaken box so lined with velvet tapestry.
Descent imminent bladder and bowels into pants spent
The glow is waning in your eyes what's coming next is no surprise.

Death phlegm rattles terrible the choking swansong rapid decline
when old age brings burdens cumbersome cruelly dealt the sickness
growing malignancies triumphantly destroyed you from the inside out
begging for death insistently.

Into the everblack from where there's no coming back
Six feet below the earth rotting food for the fetid worms
Into the harrowed grave your mortal soul cannot be saved
Into the nether realm dead as slate and cold as hell.

Funerality headstones towering above so far as the eye can see
Condemned to hell so morbidly
My friend you'll never see lost forever in between
in reversion you've been deceived what you have prayed for shall not be
Your hollow cries he has denied, your weak religion dies
With thee a feeble cross insignia of fabled gods
You'll haunt a landscape draped in grey
Deceased and meant to be to push the daisies up eternally your
name is here in stone.

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