

Fall deep and deeper still
Brooding on the throne of primordial scum
Craw-link forth, between spirit and dying flesh
Deeper still - in all spectrums of death

Racing the sun through shifts of darkest essence
Static nocturne afire with unholy visions

Deep - and yet deeper still
Wrenched from soul, into vortex hauled
Beyond all mortal comprehension
Seeing the world to a grain of sand

Ungodly aeons
Icon of perfection
Omega occulta
Clandestine idol

Alighting unhallowed paths
Re-awakening limitless dimensions
Parted in soul and bone
Stalking the myriad masks

This unquenchable thirst
Realms eternal unravel
Through vision-storms
Light is swallowed by night

Racing the sun through shafts of darkest essence
Static nocturne afire with unholy visions
Come death-touch
Diabolic navigator

Mesmeric manifestations
Visions, reaching for the bones
Unveil the carnal truths
As the blade cuts through
Each second, timeless in itself

Deep - and deeper still
Stalking on blackened bones
Deep - and yet deeper still
Carve thy paths through stone
Oh, corrosive one