

Hands Of Eternity

200 Stab Wounds

In your peril, you regress
Putrid insides, rot into your death
Beg and plead, you're never free
The tons of blood, you free your soul

Chains grip grows tighter and tighter
You feel flesh drip beneath the fire
To survive you victimize
There's none to blame, you feel your shame

Flames grow in circles wider and wider, they throw me in
Gathered in masses for all to see
Razors edge slicing me eternally

One time you fight the pain, immortal shame, all the same
Brutalize, piercing cries, escaping through the swarm of flies
Pusing seep of agony swallows me up to my knees
Slip into obscurity

Gurgle
Char
Dissect
Digest
Embalmed, you're gone
Feeling the sword, feeding with gore
Under blasphemy of God

Reeking
Decomposed