

Acid Haze

Abbath

In Hattusa's 'lithic ruin
In the tombs beneath Lagash
In the bowels of sunken ziggurats
Lost worlds carve me like a lash

Hear lost echoes howl
Spirits of the pyre
Martyrs of the dusk, dawn saw them fry
Detritus coats their bloodstained shrines, shrines
Chaos haunts the vale
Order unwinds

Singe an acid haze
Thresher carve the grain
Singe an acid haze
Thresher spear the skein

Heed, scratches in the clay, scrape arcane cuneiform
Tablets baked in blood, a past left forlorn
Annihilate the scribes but voices live forever
In shattered hall of records time cannot sever

Singe an acid haze
Thresher dog the bane
Singe an acid haze
Pleasure welcome pain

Thresher sow the plague
Reap the burning glade

Singe an acid haze
Thresher carve the grain
Singe an acid haze
Thresher spear the skein