

## Calm in Ire (Of Hurricane)

Abbath

Perish the dead mesh stripped from our bones  
Stark is the carcass cursing our wake

Whipped core corrupt, crack'd self destruct!  
Shed our shell corrosion hatch in burst of shame

A thousand lashes cuts us to our core  
We find calm twist and burn dervishes spun whole

Sever the neck of bare throat stretched before us  
Drink from jugulars, asphyxiate thy mind  
Swallow lost spirit that pines for inhalation  
Mute shrieking sirens rife with tongues to bind

Crotch-deep, drenched in gut-floods' acid rush  
In womb-burst of birth-scum, drown like rats in cage  
We paw the ion bars as nailless fingers scrape for flaws  
Scratched they erupt in gash of glans of necrophage

Calm in ire of hurricane

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Spitegeist reflects death's mnemonics's tool  
Echo-chamber pitched to hells subsonic howl

In twinkle of anemic vein  
Coughing like a rusty chain  
Fate squats within a mangled skein  
Exuding calm in ire of hurricane