

## Mourners Will Burn

Abscess

Blast your life to hell  
And watch it turn upon a spit  
See the shadows of your allies  
Crumble into shit  
Rape yourself and torture skies  
Of bloody seething red  
Scream a ritual of power  
Walk among the dead

Find your truth do not escape  
Storm your path until the grave  
Life and death are no concern  
Leave the mourners behind to burn

The powers of the universe  
Can twist you into grime  
The acrid fumes of living  
Turn the stringest into slime  
The wielder of the molten  
Flows between the left and right  
The bending into tragic might

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As fiends and lovers  
Graze your flesh with sleeping tongues  
You must resist their poisons  
Fight until you're won  
As long as you have pumping blood  
That's yet to bleed  
The weepers fall onto the ground  
On them you feed

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Life and death are no concern  
Leave the mourners behind to burn