Words Envenomed

Alghazanth

By my spell / the knots i tie to bring flames near without sound / passed from my lips right to your ear be thou bound / chains of dread will bind your thoughts be thou drowned / in a tide of spite your self is lost Hear these words of bane may their salt inflame the gaping wound that grows inside hear these words of bane may their salt turn grey the once-fertile soil of your mind At the break of the final dawn black vultures cloud the skies then, as if dipped in a lake of blood, your sun will rise red no warmth in its rays, no hope in its light and then your knees shall hit the mud from its heart rides deat h By this curse / the hounds of malice I invoke without sound / a thousant teeth will rip your throat be thou bound / forever sunk in restless sleep 'neath thy mound / nothing left but a maggot's feast Feel these words of bane like shrapnel in your brain from this barless cage there's but one way out feel these words of bane guide you to your grave yet death means not escape from hell's hungry mouths At the break of the final dawn black vultures cloud the skies then, as if dipped in a lake of blood, your sun will rise red no warmth in its rays, no hope in its light and then your knees shall hit the mud from its heart rides deat h