Endarkenment

Anaal Nathrakh

As one, we marched alone
Into nauseating neglect
Like all good swine, we deserve our feed
Gnawing long at oblivion's sweat
By the end, we'll beg

Take what small comfort there may be left Seize what you love and damn all the rest Panem, circenses, credulous descent A Gadarene charge into endarkenment Endarkenment Endarkenment

Why ask questions now?
We know all we need to know (Nothing)
Fuck you if you think I am wrong
The answers I have are all the answers I need
By the end, we'll beg

Take what small comfort there may be left Seize what you love and damn all the rest Panem, circenses, credulous descent A Gadarene charge into endarkenment Endarkenment

No light
No flame
No fear
The demon is real
By the end, we'll beg
For someone to take away the light

Take what small comfort there may be left Seize what you love and damn all the rest Panem, circenses, credulous descent A Gadarene charge into endarkenment With no more sunshine, no answers to find Retreat to dust and all that's sublime Nothing to reach for, death up from high Fuck all salvation through their demise Endarkenment