

## Artefacted / Spit Forth

### Benediction

Contained in blood scrawl, compiled evil artifacts  
Insane instigators of ritualistic pacts  
Necronomicon, bestial methods, age old torrid acts  
If darker side thus beckon, in limbo boundaries must be smashed

Released from nether regions, bowels of the earth  
Seeping through cracks to foul the air above  
A lifeline to those to which sleep is eternal  
Concocted since the dawn of time  
To now release agonised souls

Spit forth the dead!  
Spit forth the dead!

Carried on the air, purity aiding the filth  
Seeking consecrated ground, sensing cemeteries in a blanket of dust  
Fertilising the infertile from six feet under

Seeking consecrated ground, sensing cemeteries in a blanket of dust  
Fertilising the infertile from six feet under

Intoxicating with false life, coaxing from the brink of decay  
Animating the inanimate, from wooden box to light of day

Exodus from the ground, stale forms tasting air  
Each united in their cause, yet of it's ground  
Ground mates unaware

Now the dead govern the earth  
All resistance to them crushed  
Life is now minority, the world another hell

Wipeout!