

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!