

New Death Song

Cancerslug

you suck the bitter seed of life
from every inch of the dagger that you slide inside your
blessed wound
this copulation brings the darkness of a thousand dreams
as a piece of it now grows inside of you
more of an animal than man
a child of the storm
a creature born to plague this land
it comes from places that know ones ever f**king gone, or
seen, or even heard of
and now it rips away the life that binds
holding on, we embrace the dawn of our new death song
growing ever stronger than before