

A Chasm Forged In Dread And Disarray

Conjurer

Let marrow seep through bone

I felt the cursed ground rive beneath the wounded stars
A chasm forged in dread and disarray
The fall, steep and endless, inverse of Heaven's law
Beckoned me into its cavernous jaws

This vision embodied
Gazed straight into my soul

Strain the skin, bare the veins
Rot them all away
This flesh, a withered shell
Wearing thin and drying out
Shed it all

Let marrow seep through bone

This vision embodied
Gazed straight into my soul
This mortal, leaning t'ward the void
I offer unto thee

Rip clean this heart of blood