

Gospel of Maggots

Deivos

crooked fingers they twitch - organic dysfunction
muscles go into spasms - bodily corrosion
even the most sublime flesh - destined to wither
once silky breasts now rotten apart - for worms to slither on

this is ultimate communion
sacrament of decomposition
eternal life in rancid paradise
fused into the black matter of aeons

for no one hears the prayers, no one to answer the cries
a supreme being you worship, it's all just fucking lies
empty promise, mankind's' curse
dig into the soil , pierce right through the darkness
to uncover nothing more than all - consuming putrefaction

praise the god of rot
elevate the eucharist, herald the infestation
enter the garden of eden where maggots are angels

your flesh perished, your lord eaten
ideas drowned in a festering mass
divine purpose - arrogant claim
sudden death shifts the order of events
no ascension - only decay

this is ultimate communion sacrament of decomposition
eternal life in rancid heaven united with ashes of fathers