

Every time I open my eyes, swirling with the Void  
The mist gently touching my eye  
I am reaching my arms into nothingness

The soothing cry of my mother  
Buried in deep memories  
Or is this the father's deception  
Lost in the maze of my own mind

At the brink of the night we all submit to nightmares  
The blood offering commutes the seal  
Remember when we sat together amongst the deities  
And brought the scourge down on this earth

Mind rot  
Raptures through my empire of ash  
Every thought is passing through my hands  
The ceaseless pain  
Trapped in the illusions of frustrating hopelessness

I recollect the nails of the seven slowly reaching for my throat  
Clawing my neck open for a feast to come  
Their trust is diminished - betrayal of the only heir

Abase yourself, belief and sacraments  
Submit yourselves, shapes and souls  
Requiem all that is breeding hope into your life  
The final axiom  
I approach the pinnacle of life  
I grow vast across the sky  
I am not my father's blood

At the brink of the night we all submit to nightmares  
The blood offering commutes the seal  
Remember when we sat together amongst the deities  
And brought the scourge down on this earth

I'm not my father's blood  
There is no God here  
Your Lord has abandoned you  
Silence surrounds the trenches  
You suffer here but refuse to die  
Pestilence is breeding  
In suffocating nothingness

At the brink of the night we all submit to darkness  
The blood offering commutes the seal  
Remember when we sat together amongst the deities  
And brought the scourge down on this earth