

Heritage

Distant

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