## **Heavens Die**

Entombed

Death thrust this avalanche the gnostic tears have failed to recover me from Rimbaud resurrected to get laid emotionally disqualified to kill the liquid sky I'm on the path to clandestine (god make heavens die)

Inaugurations of my love sanctify the few the accursed will share insects crawling over you euthanasia can rise time told by the sun submit to leather menace and turning of sands are done Bury it in a nameless grave

Heavens Die !