

Gored

Loathe

You'll break

Merciless in full form
A sacrilege conceived in robed black
Impossible to rip apart from it
Listen close
Hear it calling for you

It moves through you
There's no turning back

Concentrate
Face to face with what turns
The unsettling fascination opaque
Sick beast spread poison
You are consumed

Run or hide or cry
Nothing will help you this time
Soon trapped by rot and vine
"Nowhere to go, you are mine"
A truth resonates
As you fall in endless spiral

Incompetent in disbelief
Reality is frozen

Feel the jaws
Clench and now
Slowly you bend