

# The Catacombs

## Shadow Of Intent

Unforeseen this realm gives way to me  
A demon unlatched from it's keep  
Why do they stalk me in the shadows of my fate  
Hail the darkened shrine  
Circumvented womb of cessation  
Forsake the light  
Inhale pestilence

I dissipate from the realm of luminescent demiurge  
To a chamber of blackened light and tainted oxygen  
Filling my lungs with the stench of death  
Misery fails to outweigh my fear

Blackness personified  
The plight emerges and invites me in  
Lapse of control, a shallow breath in litany  
Claustrophobic, the walls seem to be closing in  
Inhaling pestilence

The library devours all who attest the divinity of it's ancient design  
Inhale the pestilence, forsake the light

Silenced has forever been the light of day  
Defy your desire and kneel to me  
Find solace in the darkness, within the scars healing  
For only demise will restore the feeling of life

Obsessive, possessive  
Follow me and you'll find I'm entitled as fuck  
And I'll take what is mine  
If you've got what I want  
Then get ready to fall  
Because I'll leave you with nothing  
I'm taking it all

Shroud of confusion surrounds me  
Should I kill myself or everyone around me  
Will I ever find the answer to my question?  
Will I ever recognize my own reflection

I'm a walking contradiction made in flesh  
A mere discrepancy  
Blurring lines where the lies and the truths meet  
Paranoid and fixated on my own death  
No matter how much that I chase it still eludes me

Petrified and surrounded by demise  
Immeasurable power even in infancy  
Shall we be undone in the darkness  
Such devastation corrupts my mind

The plight emerges and invites me in  
Lapse of control, a shallow breath in litany  
Claustrophobic, the walls seem to be closing in  
Inhaling pestilence

Silenced has forever been the light of day

Defy your desire and kneel to me  
Find solace in the darkness, within the scars healing  
For only demise will restore the feeling of life

Hail the darkened shrine  
Forsake the light  
Let the pestilence consume you

Circumvented womb of cessation  
A multitude of wraiths embodied  
Shrouding the monolith

The spire ripe with condemned containment  
Nevertheless the guarded crusade attained  
Harnessing the power within  
The doomed immortalized

Harnessing the power within  
Inhale the pestilence  
Forsake the light