

Elder Misanthropy

The Black Dahlia Murder

Wisdom infinite, held tightly in my grasp
My sword one thousand battles strong
Ageless I remain, beyond the reach of death
Indebted by my soul

I have witnessed the birthing of your faith
The tribulations, the driving of the stake
So slowly this immortal coil unwinds
Until the end -- the end of fucking time

Blood of the ancient one is burning through my veins
The blood of gods man's never known
I am the one who cannot die
I am the the killer for all time
Seeds of infinite hate I've sown

I walk the earth enshrouded in its darkness
Eclipsing, I claim the flesh of man
Ageless I remain with vengeance on my breath
Revolted by the meek

I have witnessed the birthing of your faith
The tribulations, the driving of the stake
So slowly this immortal coil unwinds
This crumbling world -- has become mine

See the creation of this world
See it all reduced to ash
In the blink of a sunken eye
I see one hundred winters pass
My blessing, my curse
Perpetually I'm damned to earth
Of a soul I am bereft
Forever dying to be dead

Slipping through centuries untouched by human love
Void of the simple pleasures that human life provides
Forever bound, I lie in wait, undying -- and insane

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See it all reduced to ash
In the blink of a sunken eye
I see one hundred winters pass
My blessing, my curse
Perpetually I'm damned to earth
Of a soul I am bereft
Forever dying to be dead!