Immanetize Eschaton

Venom Prison

Drown the splendour
Upon the scoundrels
Glistening deep in the void
Reminding a place in the cosmos
In euphoria awaiting the asteroid

Decompose - my holiness Dissolve - my holiness The whim dignity has built

Vivid implications
The scars of what truly makes me
Whom I have become
I am the ruler
The gates to the dark world
Remain closed to thee

Shelter them where the sun will not shine Living in sin, soul dark, sly and serpentine

Disequilibrium - my holiness A paradox - my holiness The whim dignity has built

Vivid implications
The scars of what truly makes me
Whom I have become
I am the ruler
The gates to the dark world
Remain closed to thee

The heat, a thousand hells melting the sun Begetting the source of nothingness Unveiling the veritable significance in life

Vivid implications
The scars of what truly makes me
Whom I have become
I am the ruler
The gates to the dark world
Remain closed to thee