

Hymns in Dissonance

Whitechapel

I've come to consume all the seas
And walk with the surface of the sun beneath my feet
I stand before this withered sepulcher
Saturating my flesh in sulfur
The fruitful now rotten
Restrained by roots of feces and mold

Oh, how I've longed for the stench
And the gentle caress of ivory skin of a witch
Of righteous, I am not

Feel the worms crawl in your every orifice
Your eyes start to jaundice as they make their way through
Converted to our ways, you can't ignore this
Saved from the faith that'll fuck you
Brothers, sisters, mothers smothered
In the name of the father, the abyss walker
The cloth from which I'm cut will never fray
For it is hexed by this hymn that I sing

The trinity denied
Our bloodline will never dry
My words, unsanctified
In time, we'll chant these lines

I am the last living son of the father of lies
The millions of legions that follow by my side
Shall exalt, praise and worship the gift of his possession
Exiled no more, we spread because we are the disease

Hang the virgins
Burn the children
Hymns of dissonance we sing
As the bowels of holy men begin to drain

For those of you who think that the walls can't break
Behold the rusted piece that you will sit on
Feel it penetrate, as above so below
It's the last thing you taste, the shit runs deep
Natas, eht rehtaf
Ehtab su ni ruflus
Natas, eht rehtaf
Ehtab su ni ruflus
We speak in tongues and wallow in rot
The light of the earth, forgot

As you lay impaled on this inverted cross
I masticate the throats of your lambs
As I masturbate to the sound of them choking
A seed of change, from which spawned of my hand
Shall inseminate inside the womb of a whore

We are the last living sons of the father of lies
We cast out the light, eternally refuged in night
Brother Daemon, in your profane name we thrive
To all that are dead, stay dead
We are the means to a messiahbolical end

Father, we've come to devour the eyes of god
Acid and the iris now as one
All-seeing, with the heart encased in fire
Burn, burn
Reversal of the cycle of life itself
Back to the womb we shall terminate
Burn, burn, burn, burn
Burn, forever burn