Death's Cold Dark

Watain

De profundis mors advocat! the pact is sealed, crystallised dark are the paths without return ash and blood colour my world ever downward winding steps spiraling to the utmost depths where the sun is but a memory of a murdered dreamAs if emerged from the Abyss evoked by his own tounghe Antichrist, Devil's child possessed by the nightThrough will unfettered in darkness Death was granted life the blind man was given sight and the fivefold star to shine forevermore as a flame within the heart restlessly beckoning through the guilt and vanity of a world deaf to it's call To dare what's lit sole by the friar's lantern through labyrinths so desolate and dark to travel far in solitude and silence 'cross thornclad deserts vast to witness the erection of a temple at the place where order dies and chaos unfold it's tower shall lean out over the precipise oh the wonder's those that mount it shall behold for there the waves of Absu smash the rocks of definition and feast upon them with erosive force yes there the ancient giants of primordial waters are hunting in the twilight near the shores and I am their son, my ribcage the shrine, my flesh the prison for my blood is their blood, my will is their's mine is the gift that shall conquer all fears see my glowing eyes reflect a heart that burns that in turn reflects the chasm for which it yearns He shall return to the Abyss heeding his masters call Antichrist, Devil's child at one with the nightWordless without form in deepest depths, yet most besung, most present and most high thou wellspring from which horror's holy flow

through gates wide open

thou who placed these words of praise upon my lips
the infant's cry and the rapist's sigh of joy
the world has gone blurred but the road gets
ever clearer in search of thy burning kingdom
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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