

# God of Ruin

## Witherscape

so it has become  
ever clear in a jaded lifetime  
he is the chosen one  
body pure and never poisoned the ritual's begun  
brought to life in the horrid forthright  
sharpened sense tonight  
bless the steel for the ceremony's knell he is brought to another world  
where the fearless lie  
venture slow  
the bleak will always fade  
shadows grin all around the fright  
many tortured souls  
alive in the wasteland of his mind  
before her, he kneels embrace the call for now he can't deny her  
with their lives, the gifts come one by one  
ritual from hell to bring him higher  
lurking death behind the howling cries the morbid yearning  
for a glimpse now falls  
through the guidance of time cold stare bereaves within the mad beast  
not one survivor for her to gain  
precision cutting with a choir  
and taste the flesh to ease the pain hold the violent rage  
with bleeding hands  
for the merciful one  
and all the glories will  
shine for evermore  
open the sky, blood rains down  
scent of burning flesh  
scent of burning flesh  
the god of ruin has claimed the essence  
pure in lust divine  
pure in lust divine  
stalking power for the satisfied calling out her name  
angel of the night of dark deception  
the devil's haunting for a cruel heart cold stare bereaves within the mad beast  
not one survivor for her to gain  
precision cutting with a choir  
and taste the flesh to ease the pain hold the violent rage  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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