

Thy Horror Cosmic

The Black Dahlia Murder

Lord below, Your abysmal horrors we call forth
Awaken, rise up and cleanse this earth with fire
The taste of victory awaits our wicked tongues
As You sleep beyond the light Your blessed idol acts agent to Your will
For vast aeon's has slept, lurking 'neath
the haunted deep
Sea soaked perversion, arise
Named of the foulest tongue, His will ebbs within me
Beckoning, what was shall once more be
In the house of the dead You lie and wait
Oh Lords of black earth controlling the minds of the meek
Staining this planet with visions of murder and hate
For vast aeon's has slept, lurking 'neath the haunted deep
Sea soaked perversion, arise
Named of the foulest tongue, His will ebbs within me
Beckoning, what was shall once more be
We pray for the earth to open free You of Your ageless tomb
Our knees bent in Your worship
Oh Great Gold One, I scream for Your return
Madness unhallowed
Ascending moon of darkness never to wane
Lurking without end
Behind life in time and space
An evil so vast
Beyond man's power to bear
An essence insane
Dethrone the sovereign and with Your might reclaim
I serve allegiance to Your will
I scream the incantations
Lord unholy, Your horrors I invoke
Come forth my Lord
In praise we sing of Your return

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