

# Apocalyptic Havoc

## Goatwhore

Watch the skies as hell comes riding in  
On a horse of pale to name this wrath  
Torturing worthless souls as this reign begins  
This hand of doom is set to rule the world  
A wilted faith in these times of regret  
Sculpting death in madness obsessed  
Words of this mayhem cast out loud  
A timeless torture foretold in a sky of black  
Torn souls from the mold of flesh and bone  
Hordes of plague in this path of all decay  
Obliterate the screams of the weak  
Who needs a God when you've got Satan  
No God to offer this forgiveness  
No God to punish for these sins  
Tormented for the prize of salvation  
Broken loyalty to life after death  
These dark thoughts of this revival  
Answered by the prayers of this carnage  
Confusion caused in the spread of horror  
The answer to your nightmares has just begun  
Forgotten praise of a savior from the rapture beyond the clouds  
A burning fear of the wrongs that the slave has chosen  
Cleansed in flame, purified through ash  
These burning rites of the vengeful  
The head of three faces, severed in confession  
Ritual abuse to swarm the insects of famine  
Endless weight of sufferance closing the source of breath  
Battle call for the rise of genocide for the righteous believers  
Unholy force to be summoned by the screams of slaughter  
The wicked tongue of plague calling forth the death of God

Songwriters

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