

The Blackest Incarnation

The Black Dahlia Murder

I awaken deep in the grasp of frozen pines
Not a shred of clothing, yet I feel no cold
The woods envelope my soul, perception multiplies
My senses heighten to extremes
My heart beat ever increasing
The only sound aside from the wailing of the wind through the trees
I know no fear
Boundaries of mortal human flesh have abandoned me as I am renewed
I dreamt of such a mutation for countless winter nights
My essence[Incomprehensible] that of a beast
I gracefully cut through the forest
Free of my former husk
[Incomprehensible]My purpose manifests, I am void of delusion
I am born into this woven form in seek of human flesh, yes
Lead by vampiric hunger
I will to feast upon the bones of the meek, the marrow of my enemies
Lusting to be bathed in the blood of a child
To quench my maw with shreds of virgin flesh
To tear apart he who I once was, to rid the world of his feeble lies
For days I travel north, leaving a trail of hollowed bodies in my frigid wake
Finding my way back home to stalk
Amongst the feeble mortals in the clothing of a sheep
Envenomed, I am the blackest incarnation, the end of their disease
On my arrival, vengeance swings a heavy hand crushing the will of God
For countless winter nights
I have dreamt of such a day
I'd watch the humans crawl
'Neath a swirling den of pain

The plight of all creation
The fall of their existence
Extinction, the will of humanity
Forsaken by my hand
Oh weep, the angels shall be destroyed
As claws remove their wings
Jaws sodden in the purest blood
In the purest fucking blood I bathe
This blackened hand shall reap, shall reap [Incomprehensible]
Undying, cleaving the sickly hearts of mortals true

Earth falls as heaven shall
Crumbling as God has taken knee and felt his creation's pain
The humans fucking pain
[Incomprehensible]Our Lord has birthed the perfect evil unto this fragile earth
The sands of time now weigh against you
Pounding your weathered backs
Impending dread is cast upon you to swallow all your faith
The boundaries of your mortality are the only remorse you'll be shown
I arrive unwritten to blacken the work of your Lord
Your God, so feeble, allowed for this end to be born
Your God, so feeble, trampled 'neath my wrath
To die, crushed beneath my fist
To fall, as heaven shall
My purpose manifests, I am void of delusion
I am born into this woven form in seek of human fucking flesh

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