

The Unflesh

Dark Fortress

Simian moths in search of
Metanoia and illuminance
Exuberant dismay will reap
Condemnation decomposes sanity
Through inhumanity and putrefaction
A plunge towards hopeless dismal death
Another pawn has taken the fall
A mind unsound and rotted
Put him up against the wall
Along with the tortured, the raped
And the gutted
The unflesh is burning
And when the shell of
Mortal breath has ruptured
When existence has been wiped
Off the portal of perception
When, freed of shape or heart,
Anon succumbs to life-defying rapture
At last, the truth be shown
And the depravation has just begun
Unseen chasms of perdition await
The very fabric of the soul comes undone
Never to abate, the gulf digests them one by one
The unflesh is burning
And when the shell of
Mortal breath has ruptured
When existence has been wiped
Off the portal of perception
When, freed of shape or heart,
Anon succumbs to life-defying rapture
At last, the truth be shown
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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