Alghazanth, Daemonolith

Alghazanth Miscellaneous Daemonolith

Each time I speak An angel falls beheaded from the heavens Each time my foot meets the soil The celestial fruits wither to dust I was the one to offer them my gifts Obsessive pearls for the absent generations When the old nations were hammered down I stood there strangling them to their final sleep Persistance has overcome In order to achieve the clearest triumphancy Seek not for the obvious nor the visible And thus, thou might become a part of me I am sure you must know me For I am the taste in the veins of those who enjoyed the carnage Halls beyond the blinded eyes The wells right in front of their souls Trapped in the current trails of simplicity Abandoned inner stigmas, now purely manifest The future is driven through my palms Your deficiency was painted by my speech The Master's empyrean yearns for no rest I deliver the goblets of venom, two for each... One for your scattered bones And the other for your dreams I am the one offering you my gifts Obsessive pearls for the present generations