

The Black Dahlia Murder, Elder Misanthropy

wisdom infinite, held tightly in my grasp
my sword one thousand battles strong
ageless i remain, beyond the reach of death
indebted by my soul

i have witnessed the birthing of your faith
the tribulations, the driving of the stake
so slowly this immortal coil unwinds
until the end -- the end of fucking time

blood of the ancient one is burning through my veins
the blood of gods man's never known
i am the one who cannot die
i am the the killer for all time
seeds of infinite hate i've sown

i walk the earth enshrouded in its darkness
eclipsing, i claim the flesh of man
ageless i remain with vengeance on my breath
revolted by the meek

i have witnessed the birthing of your faith
the tribulations, the driving of the stake
so slowly this immortal coil unwinds
this crumbling world -- has become mine

see the creation of this world
see it all reduced to ash
in the blink of a sunken eye
i see one hundred winters pass
my blessing, my curse
perpetually i'm damned to earth
of a soul i am bereft
forever dying to be dead

slipping through centuries untouched by human love
void of the simple pleasures that human life provides
forever bound, i lie in wait, undying -- and insane

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forever dying to be dead!