

1- Autumnal

As the final breaths of life flow from the fields
We surrender
To the Earth's strength, to the sun
Whose warmth grows ever weaker
We beg for light to carry us forward...
Through the coming winter
Into the darkness we must retreat
Until the sun returns
We partake in the feast
With the spirits of the dead
We ingest what we have grown
Finding the strength to endure
Though the sky rebels against our will
We do not break
Night without an end will take our hands
Embracing all
We bask in victories the summer granted
Soon to be withdrawn
But our devotion will never cease
For once again, we'll bask in its warmth
Though we may suffer, it's as one
Our blood has stained the ground, but it has provided
The agonies we're facing will fade away
And we will feel the Earth's embrace again
The damned among us, those who deny
Will feel the wrath upon them
But when their bodies turn to dust
They will nourish that which they rejected
We partake in the feast
With the spirits of the dead
We ingest what we have grown
Finding the strength to endure
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2- Entropy and Ecstasy

Waiting
So long biding my time
To watch the world divide
To crumble beneath our feet
I believed
This is a life worth living
The minor threats and muted thrills
We tell ourselves to fear
The wonders of the ecstasy in entropy
The truth is hiding in the lies
Conditioned
Not to feel or understand
To believe in anything
This is the only way
So we wait
For all to fade away
Stimulation in disintegration
On the cusp of destruction
We embrace the coming disarray, with hungry yearning
A craving for finality
How can we thrive
If we expect to survive
How can we thrive
If we expect to survive
And so we find small hints
That the apocalypse
Is less a myth
And more of an inevitability
I feel my blood flowing
My heart beats at a rate immeasurable
Every cell is alive

Knowing it won't be forever
Others fear destruction
Though they barely even believe the reality we face
I embrace the finality
Making every second, every pleasure
One thousand times more meaningful
As we become nothing more than galactic dust
I savor the ever-looming darkness
How can we thrive
If we expect to survive
And so we find small hints
That the apocalypse
Is less a myth
And more of an inevitability

3- Backward Momentum

I see a shadow on society
A hex we've cast upon ourselves
Enlightenment is growing darker
As we allow the truth to die behind the lies
If all things must one day end
Then so too does evolution
Into reverse are we all thrust?
Through superstition
Folkloric dedication
Collective fictions we all trust
We say farewell to our humanity
As we embrace the degradation of our selves
Conspiring minds are in ascendancy
Into the primal depths we are all doomed to dwell
I hear the voices of malignancy
They preach the gospel of deception
Infecting those who know no better
Spreading absurdities to each receptive cell
And yet they laugh at their forebears
For acts once thought to be sincere
Deeming them myths believed by fools
The mirror now casts no reflection
They choose what not to see

The doomed history they are repeating
I've tried to bury my head deep
Into the dirt you trample
But the bells of lunacy ring louder
Than the earth can handle
Is there a high road high enough
For me to rise above you?
In blissful ignorance you pray
Your lies will one day turn true
If even logic must give way
To fatalist delusion
Is there hope for anyone?
Your blind devotion
Moronic subjugation
There is nowhere for us to run
We say farewell to our humanity
As we embrace the degradation of our selves
Conspiring minds are in ascendancy
Into the primal depths we are all doomed to dwell

4- Voids in the Ash

A life built on gluttony
And sexual acts deemed too obscene
We send up the sacrifice
To appease vengeful gods
The explosions shatter 'cross the sky
Bewildered as stones begin to fly
From the destroyed mountainside
The gods cast down their rage
I watched as they prospered
In my generosity
And yet they act vile
In my name
Angered by our life of sin they strike
Our offerings like fingers in the dike
Many will try to hide
This is the end of time
I erupt the mountain
Vesuvius raining down

Pyroclastic torment
Erasing all around
No means for escaping
My wrath shall be all their ends
No one will remember
The lives they lead
Immortalized by our voids in the ash
Forgotten for centuries after the blast
Incinerated victims of the wrath
Of gods
Angered by our perverse way of life
Cast aside in the blink of an eye
Now all can witness the end of our lives
Eternally
Their carnal ways pained me
I tried to erase
With all of my fury
Their history remains
Their filth laid encrusted
Their deeds left unseen
Now exposed and worshipped
Forever unclean
Immortalized by our by our voids in the ash
Forgotten for centuries after the blast
Incinerated victims of the wrath
Of gods
Angered by our perverse way of life
Cast aside in the blink of an eye
Now all can witness the end of our lives
Eternally

5- Remnant

The turning leaves
In the winds whipping
Then snapping
Branches scream underneath
The forceful gusts
Splitting boughs twisting
Uprooting
Remnants in the earthen void

Lost directions
Our marked trees overturned
Lacking guidance home
Cold and frightened in the unknown
Starved and helpless
Wandering through twists and turns
Searching for shelter
Within the destruction of the storm
I find
A glimmer in the night
Fire light
Structure
Appears as I close in
Savior
These walls around me save me from my death
The walls around me build me up again
By the grace of this unknown man I endure
Amongst the trees I felt so hopeless
Confounded in the wrested forest
Unprepared an ignoramus
A fallen angel whispers for us
With regained strength revelation
The gales return now more forceful
Hear the screams of destruction
The gust raises the shelter
Exploding seams
As the night enters
Distorting
Vision fades exiting
Unconscious mind
Trapped under rubble
Yet breathing
Walls crushing false safety
Grasp for freedom
Pulling with Shattered bones
Screams are worthless
Sounds completely drowned by the storm
Senses fading
The void beckons me home
The shadows drawing me

Amongst the dead in my lost home
Lost sight
No glimmers, no white light
I tried
I sigh
My last breath on that night
I die

6- A Place in the Rot

The only way out is through
Thus is life and how we must live it
We seek our place in the rot
In the soil, it's our destiny
Amongst the chaos of a crumbling world
We cast aside what we were told we should be
The green is awaiting
To show what's left to see
In the sickness
The dying world in harmony
Enraptured in broken fallacy
We cannot avoid
That death is the only way
Embrace the coming rot with me
Leave our bodies behind
Eaten by the world of red
If all we're after is our peace
Cast aside prior identities
Autumn is coming
And with it something dark
Shadows growing longer
As the night consumes the day
Sit and dream of the man we used to be
The only way out is through
Through the fears and what they're representing
As the green is consumed by red
To the rot we all shall be lead
In the sickness
The dying world in harmony
Enraptured in broken fallacy

We cannot avoid
That death is the only way
Embrace the coming rot with me
Leave our bodies behind
Eaten by the world of red
If all we're after is our peace
Cast aside prior identities

7- Apparition

How long have I been doomed to dwell here?
Each moment like a century
Eternal witness
To degradation
Spectator of depravity
I want to scream but find my voice is but a whisper
A stark reminder of my purgatory
A sentence carried out in agonizing moments
Each drawn-out sequence, a wound inflicted
The vibrancies that once persisted
Have all been muted by hate and lust
Decomposition... and depravation
Descent into insanity
Am I anywhere?
My thoughts breaking down
You are everywhere (alive but unaware)
To your hell I'm bound
You are blind
To your corruption
I can see all that you disregard
Had I hands
I would intervene
Shed a light on your disgraces
Is there a purpose to my unending torment?
To be the watcher, unable to disrupt
Each and every wretched beast, cloaked as human
Allowed to carry on, while I do nothing
Are those I look upon, a mirror of my misdeeds?
Was I, in life, as debauched as these demons?
Past misdeeds committed, but so long forgotten

Preserved in anger, unable to atone
I can't regret what it seems I cannot remember
My own forgiveness is a gift I needn't grant
But you insist on shedding all of your humanity
Replaced with filth that will not ever be erased
The constant mental anguish is a reminder I remain
If not for the pain, would I exist at all?
Left alone, I have no choice but to dwell
On the emptiness which equates the whole of me
Once content to recall the life I once had
But unsure if even that was just an illusion
Have I coated the shit with a layer of gold?
Forced out the shadows with artificial light?
Though I no longer feel pain, I question
If it was the force that defined my past life
Those who remembered me are gone and forgotten
Images remain, though their meaning is gone
My visage captured on acetate, faded with age

8- The Harvest

Like darkness I shy from the light
A phantom, unending
Shepherd of the eternal night
Nothing more pestilent than humanity itself
No remorse for its failings
Sympathy lost... replaced with indignation
The agony that you have sown, so will I render
My hunger for dread, you provide
Your bloodied hands have prepared my feast
Inhale... my lungs fill with your hatred
The tears you'll soon shed will only slake my thirst
Indignities to which your kin have been subjected
Will be repaid
They will be witness to your end
On you I feed...
Your faith
Your hope
Your greed
Your hate

Provide my sustenance
The harvest comes...
No prayers
No hope
No grief
No life
You are impermanent
No mercy will I grant
Nor will I accept your pleas
But I'll savor your shame
You will beg for me
To forgive you all your sins
But I am not that deity
The enemy that you have birthed through iniquity
Has given me a form with which to raze your future
On you I feed...
Your faith
Your hope
Your greed
Your hate
Provide my sustenance
The harvest comes...
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