Gorge Upon My Soul

Skeletonwitch

They are the vultures, sent from the harvester of souls Born of the flame down below, infernal Destroy the righteous and the kind I welcome them to take my life, this night Come demons, feed upon my soul Summon the darkness make me whole, evil I am your instrument of death, the reaper Horrid blasphemies now take control, becoming more creature than man Spewing forth from the hell below, possessed by demonic legions I offer no resistance, the demons now inside Seduced by the fire, for veil is my... Rock Drowning beneath the tide of chaos Tempt and corrupt me to the bone Savage, infected, a life of darkness Twisted, unholy, abomination Slave to the demons Disciple, horrifying creation Gorge upon my soul Become the demon

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