

# The Colours of the Beast

## At the Gates

A hunger unleashed  
Annihilating black  
Born of crippling doom  
In oppressive silence masked  
Their truth carves a void  
A night that never ends  
Starving for the dawn  
Ravenous, from nightmares born  
In monolithic forms  
Dressed in the colours of the beast  
Stone flood  
Into the sinister dawn  
Cloaked in dust  
The columns wavering  
Words like guillotines  
Clawing at your solid walls  
On your darkness they feed  
Phrases cut like sharpened teeth  
Phrases cut like sharpened teeth  
Born of crippling doom  
In oppressive silence masked  
In monolithic forms  
Dressed in the colours of the beast  
Stone flood  
Into the sinister dawn  
Cloaked in dust  
The columns wavering blind  
Dressed in the colours of the beast

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