

I, Defiler

(Lyrics by Barrett Klesko)

In the deep, in the dark lurks my destroyer.

We are the Watcher.

In the deep, in the dark I've lost my protector

I am defector

In the deep in the dark, apathy slumbers,

we are despoiler.

Asperity burns and fights to be free

this cycle of agony.

Delirium closest to god I can be.

If I'm not myself, than who can I be?

Hold fast hope,

When this is done we'll be gone out of our minds,

but back in our lives.

When all felt lost I sought with diamond eyes;

searching for meaning in despair.

but the path was washed aside

Buzzing and boiling,

I'm drowning in failure

I am my own betrayer.

my own betrayer

devise deconstruction , I am the creator

name me defiler

Name me defiler.

Becoming the villain I've been warned about
Suffer in silence, suffer in doubt.
So far underwater I'll never swim out
Lost in myself.

Hold fast hope
When this is done I will be
gone from my life,
but back in my mind.

When all felt lost I sought with diamond eyes;
searching for meaning in despair.
but the clouds will not subside.
(Poison my body, just for a glimpse)
hope interred.
(withering anger and constant frustration)
But the path was washed aside

Slide the scale, traverse the abyss.
Broken down, and I slumber in defeat.
Consumed in boundless self destruction.
control is but a fleeting notion
Bones to dust, scattered to the hills.
Burn the fucking bridges that I have yet to build.

When all felt lost I sought with diamond eyes;
searching for meaning in despair.
but the clouds will not subside.
(Poison my body, just for a glimpse)
hope interred.
(withering anger and constant frustration)
But the path was washed aside

Devour the Sun

(Lyrics by Barrett Klesko and Seedy Mitchell)

Rage,

Rage across the endless night

Lost,

separate from my soul by a lifetime spent wandering alone,

I have been gone longer than I ever was at home.

The fear of a lost spark drifting in the black,

I pretend like I could, but there is no going back.

No voice, no form, no day no night, I appear to be alive but I'm a corpse on the inside.

No recollection, no living past,

forever set adrift on the winds without a mast.

Forgotten purpose, an empty shell.

Walking the edges of reality, lost within myself.

Am I just an ineffectual refrain?

Through the clouds she sees the starlit sky; faded and complacent.

I'm not feeling whole.

Submerged in darkness, it seems I've been put out to sea,

Woe is me, the once catalytic converter of oblivion into being,

Since thriving from my generous nature,

You watched my evolution in disgust and then were swallowed up by your own inexorable arrogance.

Now I am nullity,

Now I am just a beacon of hate in the ultimate unending void,

But in my defense,

I create to destroy.

Destroy the heavens,

Destroy intent,

I'll drag perpetually in Ether to my hate's content.

Devise ambition,

Devise a cure,

Design a past I can't recall until I feel I'm pure.

Am I just an ineffectual refrain?

Through the clouds she sees the starlit sky; faded and complacent.

I'm not feeling whole.

Headspace, is vast and lacks allure,

Trapped in the expanse of a moment, I've awakened and I can't see the end.

This place is past the absolute.

Consumed by what we fear,

consumed by what I fear.

Only in the final moments do I comprehend what I am; the fading light of a long dead star.

reflected in the stare of a child, but when she sleeps I'll be gone forever, lost to terror.

Remembered nevermore.

Did I ever have a chance to fly?

Flesh, Excess, Wealth

(Lyrics by Barrett Klesko)

Flesh and blood
The caged immortal
A fleeting glimpse behind the veil,
The infinite revealed

At the gates of sleep
A storm blows through my dreams.
Ruminating on how I survived
The blood will wash away
And I will lose you all

Fear the night
Yearn for meaning in this life
Live in dreams
Haunted by the promise of what I could have been

At the edges of perception,
A flash of my true self
Clouded by desire for flesh, excess, wealth

From dream to dream
I hunt for who I used to be
Fading like the sun in the east
The flowers of morning have withered
You can be me when I'm gone

I gaze into the infinite
Grief welling inside
The stars sing of an ancient truth
Keening in the night

A primal urge calling me back home with a longing undefined
For a cradle unremembered in the deep cimmerian sky.

Fear the night

Yearn for meaning in this life

Live in dreams

Haunted by the promise of what I could have been

Crystal Mountain

(Lyrics by Chuck Schuldiner)

Built from Blind Faith
Passed down from self-induced fantasy
Turn the to justify

Conjuring power, it opens wide
On your seventh day

Is that how it's done?
Twisting your eyes to perceive all that you want.

To Assume from Ignorance
Inflicting wounds with your cross-turned dagger

Inside Crystal Mountain
Evil takes its form
Inside Crystal Mountain
Commandments are reborn

All the traps are set to confine
all who get in the way of the divine
In sight and in mind of the hypocrite
A slave to the curse;
Forever confined

Shatter the myth
Don't cut yourself on your words
Against dreams made of steel.

Stronger than any faith that inflicts pain and fear
Is that how it's done?

Twisting your eyes to perceive all that you want.

To Assume from Ignorance

Inflicting wounds with your cross-turned dagger

Inside Crystal Mountain

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