



THE CHARNEL UNEARTHING

All guitars & bass by Mike Erdody
Synths by Omar Jon Ajluni

WRETCHED BANQUET

The chant of the ghoul caller
opens the crypts
Stone lids now shift and grind

Fetid air escapes
Fleshless fingers brace crumbling edges
To propel forth their bodies of rot

What purpose have they returned?
To what bidding do they serve?

Ravenous lust for flesh
smothers the trace humanity,
that exists behind their blank,
putrefying eyes

Plunder and devour
the remnants of the dead
Murder and eat credulous living

Succumbed to the will of sorcery
An unwaivering mob of decay

Conscience holds no power to magic
Nothing can stop it
This wretched banquet
A morbid feast
Abhorrent undead forced to roam
under the spell of necromancy

A WATERY INTERNMENT

You sink slowly
As murk dissolves the luminance
As pressure builds
As flails reduce to flutter

Lungs fill with fluid
As breath stifles
As panic nictates into stillness
With each weakening, dying heartbeat,
you grow closer to death

What ideas enter a
dying man's consciousness
in those last moments of actuality?
When survival is futile,
do you think of regret?
Do you beg for forgiveness
to a god above?
An uncaring deity
who let you suffer this fate?

Deeper

You've lost sense of direction

Do you struggle to hang on to those last few
moments of animation?
Where minutes dissect into seconds
Then seconds fraction themselves away,
into closing flickers of existence
The hourglass reduces to the falling
of each individual grain,
and the world around you is slowly
engulfed in darkness

...while you expire at the speed of thought

Synths by Omar Jon Ajluni
Divebombs by Don Durr

THE HIDDEN FIEND

Beware the *Aswang*:
Shape-shifting demon of the Philippines
A nightly feeder on the unborn
Day-walking weaver of deceit
Amongst your peers is where
the cleftless ghoul hides

Inverted reflection reveals
a darkness that resides
Fallacious asura
Descendant of manananggal
Serpentine stealer of life,
crawling from the bedside
Penetrating proboscis
splitting vaginal wall
Slowly draining lifeforce
Siphoning the fetal skull

Puerile delicacy garnished
in amniotic fluid

An unseen creature in hiding
Using the guise of fellow man
A friend, neighbor,
or perhaps even relative
They socialize beside us
With an unspoken, malicious secret

Seek out the holy agimate
For the creature could be anyone
It could even be you

AN OMINOUS JOURNEY

All guitars by Mike Erdody

THE GIFT

Upon your doorstep
sat a mortifying piece
Tightly packaged parcel
Wrapped neatly with care
Initially innocuous,
but upon a closer glance:
Wear and much depreciation,
and lacking a return address?

"Who could have sent this?"

As you bring the box inside
and tear away the moldy tape and twine,
the gift reveals its grisly image:
A grotesque visage made of bone
A human skull
No explanation
But with features that are oddly familiar
You feel an eerie sense of dread
as you run your fingers
along its calcified structure

Pulling open the jaws only to find
the teeth match your own

Denial sets in
This cannot be
You're still alive,
within your home

Was this sent from the future?
Or just some morbid trick?
As you peer into the empty sockets,
you can only guess how long
until it's your turn to be the one
on the inside looking out?

GRAVEN DESIRES

She lay silent
In her cold porcelain skin

Nothing could be done to save her
A love unrequited no longer

I felt her embrace
As her final exhale dissipated
into the air when the blade dove in

I draw her lids closed with my fingertips
Her warm lips now frigid and lifeless
She shall sleep eternally as mine for eternity

Tibetan Singing Bowls by Amy Satterly
Synths by Omar Jon Ajluni
Solo by Mike Erdody

DECEIVER IN THE SHADOWS

Timeless, ageless lurking monster
Insidious, evil legend
Myth that haunts in the countryside
luring lost wanderers
...Now victims

Stained with the mark of his feast
Another pale, lifeless body found:
New flesh for the beast

Contorted faces found frozen in terror

Hunter. Liar.
Stealer of blood
Vampire or beast?
...No one ever lives to tell

A foreboding castle bears his name
Shadow-stained kingdom of horror
Screams resonate through the mist

Cold and limp or forever lost

Holy men left drained and dead
Others met worse fates
Life in servitude: Signed in blood
Eternally bound as his slaves

HAILS TO THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE, BANDS, ZINES,
AND MANIACS: Markus and Sadistik Forest, Hooded
Menace, Adrie and Sinister, Ralf and Revel in Flesh,
all our brothers in Cemetery Filth, Acid Witch
(Camping Metal Punks!), Tombstalker, Tracey, Bubba
and Her Dark Host, Kari and Solothus, Adam and
Cardiac Arrest, Mike Bradley and Centenary, Steve,
Enrique and Crypt Sermon, Abysme, Gary, Paul and
Black Anvil, Fernando and Perversion, Derek and
Isenblast, Mike and Tombs, Trevor Strnad and BDM,
Tim SKR, Hell's Headbangers, Gil Desoy and Cianeto
Discos, Mark Rudolph, Kenny McNabb and Corpse
Flower Records, Mark Coughlin and SHG, Robert
and Rain Without End/Naturmacht records, Yuiry at
Archaic Sound, Raul and Memento Mori, Bartuus
and Till You Fukkin Bleed (for the support from day
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Albert, Dutch, Chris and James at Decibel, Kat at Iron
Fist, Compilation of Death zine, No Clean Singing,
Planet Resistance Radio, Brad Wharton, Shane Merrill,
Kathy Metalcakes, Blood of the Wolf fest, Mary and
ShadowWoods fest, Paul Dunski and Metal Threat
fest, Shawn & Veronica Knight and Berserker fest,...
and all the 'ed-bangers in Detroit and around the
world for the support!

