

# Amebix, Last Will And Testament

The parchment of my flesh must break  
The winter winds my soul doth take  
And all beneath the heavens lies in peace  
A world will form and fade away  
The crystal dawn of the final day  
Breaks upon the shores of death's release

Bring me my flesh and blood  
On land, the sky, the sea  
And light a raging fire upon the hearth  
Gather round 'neath the cloak of time  
And drink a toast to these  
Our final days upon this earth

We made the deserts from the gardens of our youth  
We spewed our blackened hearts into the sea  
Through darkened skies and poisoned clouds  
We blindly grope for truth  
We couldn't see the forest for the trees

To my wretched son I leave this gun  
To slaughter all your race  
For this, the beast you have become  
I have no longer taste  
And daughter fair with burning hair  
The swamp of life be thine  
And watch as e'en the great will mate  
With the lowliest of swine  
To breed the sons, the greed and scum  
Of this your ravaged land  
All my estates, both small and great  
Shall fall beneath your hand