

# The Black Dahlia Murder

deflorate



01  
**BLACK  
VALOR**  
(ESCHBACH)

We bear the bloodline of the conqueror behold this war scarred coat of arms weathered and worn are we but with an eye ajar we sleep with blade in hand we're waiting for the call join us black valor's on our side striking with satanic force we'll crush their fabled christ decimated by a whirlwind of insufferable attacks impenetrable black phalanx of our unblessed spear and shield we march upon the enemy with hate on this day of victory christian blood will soak these battlefields the tidings of a war infernal destruction of all angelic life to bear the mark of the pentagram circle reviled amageddon's drawing nearer on the coattails of the end we'll ride of death we hath no fear hails black valor's on our side boundless is unholiness iniquitous our pride each man a god unto himself spirit never to die to the almighty one unholy bearer of horns empower me flow through my veins and carry me in war to the unwavering devoted to the dark I drink the wines of majesty to you do you show the standard of six hundred sixty sixth will your flesh withstand the dawning of apocalypse does your will it guide the spear that pierced their martyr's ribs we will not rest 'til this rotten planet's black as pitch the tidings of a war infernal destruction of all angelic life to bear the mark of the pentagram circle reviled brothers black valor's on our side striking with satanic force we'll crush their fabled christ unhallowed amageddon's drawing near boundless is unholiness of death we hath no fear

02  
**NECROPOLIS**  
(ESCHBACH)

Father I know that you've witnessed a darkness in me twas spawned in the shadows of the old gallows tree I'm but a sad depraved reflection of our inhumanity the warped exaggeration of the lost and darkest of dreams bring forth a wrath of cleansing fire here now in mankind's bleakest hour born of a casket I'm the heir to a corpse I've eyes that see maggots through thin flesh they bore I shall bloody my hands til the last breath be torn from me so blindly we walk the winds of these plagued streets dead the once feeling part of me O lord divine please break this silence destroy your race of faceless liars at the edge of existence we the clays of intention have ripened in your image Ah the binds of tradition your archaic deception numbs our empty beings city that stands on a million graves in a world of hatred to fear enslaved countless the dead slaughtered in your name not an utter of your voice have once you repaid no above no below just a man letting go when all my earthly desire is disowned no screaming sirens should sound no revelations profound simply lowered into the ground that's just what I'll be dead in the dirt so blindly we walk the winds of these plagued streets dead the once feeling part of me bring forth a wrath of cleansing fire here now in mankind's bleakest hour O lord divine please break this silence destroy your race of faceless liars necropolis

03  
**A SELECTION  
UNNATURAL**  
(WILLIAMS, ESCHBACH)

Spawned into a life of suffering scientific prodding now begins vestigial extremities a twisted mass of skin it looks a monster but they swear it's human too truth is that it could've been me or you one simple helix misconstrued the world of science finds it beautiful the child is deemed a male and beneath the glowing lights its grown can it feel human love no one would waste a drop on such a thing eyeless abomination hideously disheartening machines inflate its weakened lungs sustained by liquid foods pinkish throbbing aberration anomalous abortion living on monitored observed and when it finally passes internal organs will be played to find what therein lies unlock the secrets of the spine it's mysteries will baffle modern medicine for centuries to come what god will it plead unto a life spent on display in microscopic detail x ray shows within an intestinal maze the operating theatre awaits can it feel human love no one would waste a drop on such a thing eyeless abomination hideously disheartening it looks a monster but they swear it's human too truth is that it could've been me or you one simple helix misconstrued he would look better floating in a jar cataloged carried out this life of hell comes to an end monitored observed and when it finally passes internal organs will be played to find what therein lies unlock the secrets of the spine it's mysteries will baffle modern medicine for centuries to come his sad existence in the gleam of a waiting scalpel a sick example a selection most unnatural illuminating fortune and fragility we may never know the meaning of its short and torturous life

04  
**DENOUNCED,  
DISGRACED**  
(ESCHBACH)

Traitor how you've betrayed our blood broken the bond that had set us apart from this world so unforgiving can it be true that I once walked through fires with you forced to cut you down just another enemy the road long fought to victory cancerous poisoning anchored by this weakest link turn your lying face in utter shame denounced disgraced we bury you now still while you breathe dead as the void that you've left here in me deeper and deeper spent memories cremating all that would bear your disease an end is what you wanted the end is what you'll receive onward into battle forever we soldier unflinchingly undying and free forced to cut you down just another enemy stripped of immortality cancerous poisoning how the smallest violin does sing as the obituarist cries out your cursed name now as the towers fall crumbling at our feet lay down your sword you must answer to me leper banished to be we punish your treason unmercifully liar ears deaf to your pleas there'll be no remorse no sympathy bleed that very blade which lead you to battle in defense of our name shall cut a red ring 'round your throat too little too late the flood waters break while you've dared to call down the most savage of storms violent reprisal written in blood to so cruelly be made an example of to so cruelly be made an example of this is war revenge has been sworn ha as towers fall crumbling at our feet lay down your sword you must answer to me now impaled pariah disown your majesty your grave be not welcome here amidst the halls of elite

05  
**CHRIST  
DEFORMED**  
(WILLIAMS, ESCHBACH)

Wolves beset this fallen church of blasphemy orgies in blood shall deflorate it's purity defecate on the liar's book of sick belief no one shall be saved the way to hell has here been paved a din of stained glass fragments cut your flesh to the bone baptized in black blood hymen breached with a cross children of your lord semen peppers their faces we seek to distort our kingdom shall come rise the dead burst forth from ancient tombs the steaming bowels of seraphs violently strewn hell is here sermons backwards preach death and doom flagellate and rape bloodlet the pilgrims of their faith drain them of their sanctity perpetuate their tragedy infect them all with our disease mock his altar of deceit with hell reborn your christ be scorned diabolic ritual open the portal to damnation dark legions gathering for virtuous insemination molest and sodomize deride the seed of god's creation impale the nazarene succumb to spiritual inversion in our unholy father's disgusting house of shame we revel in endless hatred burning so absolute corrupting all who'd enter here surrender to darkness we kneel to those no more who'd burden and beguiled within these wretched walls a summoning proceeds what form will manifest of this abysmal devility the children now are bleeding we eunuchate his sons to evil blood and fire this earth will soon succumb with hell reborn your christ be scorned dead faith now torn his love deformed

in that very moment which life doth fade away ejected from my human shell exempt from time or space floating absorbing omniscient in display a grandiose presentation unravels before me not in chronology but so wildly all at once an open dioramic rendition of events some horrible integral just the same all pieces are key to the sum of the being a strobe of emotions vivid extreme the rapturous voyage through life's victories the man that I once was I have left him behind what kind of man does the assembled puzzle read with soul spread open wide I calmly contemplate my destiny death panorama death panorama not in chronology but so wildly all at once an open dioramic rendition of events some horrible integral just the same all pieces are key to the sum of the being a strobe of emotions vivid extreme the rapturous voyage through life's victories the man that I once was I have left him behind

Oppressive air heavy and noxious volcanic outpour roars from the heaving angered ancient earth storm of spirits raging corrosion eats away oxidizing mentally when they would call to us when they would beckon us we would deliver them we would make them whole again when they would see the lies when they would see this world in glorious anger would rise again in reclamation keepers of all chaos uncontrolled bringers of truth embody me speaker of ends wipe the slate again turn man against his brother in deceit Old Ones return to the light come the inception of the end Old Ones suspended beyond sight crack the earth sphere open to doom all will descend ominous and obscure carnivorous and monstrous hideous and slithering dead to eyes but ever dreaming behind the stars at high below the stirring sea arise and claim your throne of lunacy they would reach to us they would summon us voices transcend in dream echo ctulhu's screams they do see the lies they do see this world they will part the seas in utter pandemonium Old Ones return to the light come the inception of the end Old Ones suspended beyond sight crack the earth sphere open to doom all will descend ominous and obscure carnivorous and monstrous hideous and slithering dead to eyes but ever dreaming behind the stars at high below the stirring sea arise and claim your throne of lunacy treacherous and impure impious and murderous cadaverous yet living dead to eyes but ever dreaming beyond the galaxies below the oceans deep arise and claim your throne of lunacy

Paralyzing atrophy locked in her web of mimicry suspended inverted waiting to die dexterous segmented limbs fangs to sink within your skin they seek to find a vacancy within your withered heart she lives for the hunt man and you are the kill now feel that venom spread it's hardening your arteries ensnared soon to be dead a shadow of your former a mere shell of a man degenerated tortured hollowed and spit into the earth again to terminally lust for to love oneself to death regret the day you heard the tune that trapped you in the sirens nest enchanting the flower of disease beware of her silken surprise she'll throttle you down to your knees she'll suck you dry lost inside her eyes of thousand and the deadly kiss of a mistress venomous soulless you fell before her quenching her ravenous thirst strip mining your essence she'll turn your universe to black emaculating glutton for perverse punishment lecherous and deviant perfume to mask her scent to the naked eye immaculate to her victim poisonous she'll wrap you up so tight she'll suffocate without relent

"Won't you rest your ruined head my weary child this world twas not for thee" I send you now the promised land not one breath did you heave stilly born unto this earth sleeping so soundly in my arms a slug like trail of ochre fluids where we have danced the sun is setting now I hold a modest hand in vain my lungs emit a sigh what fiend would take these tiny eyes and show them to the dark god's just a lie never born into this den of sin that which erodes the most tender of things after the eve has fallen the lights are sinking low shadows would hide that life in him could never grow a hollow gaze peers from the cradle black imagining his shining eyes just sockets staring back witness the baptism skeletal the world would shun reject the purest form of love: a mother to her son I proceed to nurse him I could almost smile I entertain the notion that he did live this while but he's dead to this world carved out like just like my heart soaped up and washed so lovingly cherished son unconditionally in our secret world alone situation delicate crudely frowned upon in our sacred love undone never born into this den of sin that which erodes the most tender of things after the eve has fallen the lights are sinking low shadows would hide that life in him could never grow a hollow gaze peers from the cradle black imagining his shining eyes just sockets staring back witness the baptism skeletal the world would shun reject the purest form of love: a mother to her putrid rotting son

when death so swiftly has coveted the client from this plane a journey forged in ice has just begun a crystalline entombment preservation now awaits proceedings executed hastily deceased to be encased encapsulated insured the precious cargo safe a pending resurrection rebirth in the distant future when advancements shall allow a being to be made again anew the brain to be implanted fused within a growth of cells this vessel but a vehicle to traverse this mortal realm pressurized sealed in ward off the mounting days retained revived rebirth beyond the grave jealousy some say its sickening they merely can't afford this highest form of luxury to live again to carry on the will elite to live again advancing through the centuries until the sky is black and the sun it never shows til the whipping winds of nuclear winter cruelly blow the gift of immortality has been bestowed I will return I will return cryonics reanimate this life remake the fleshy juggernaut in which the mind will ride cryonics a wisdom is preserved frozen forever evolutionary curve oh a renaissance of mad technology segregate the wise eliminate the weak oh painstaking process onward we need reproduce the strong eliminate heresy some say its blasphemy assuring I'll be in hell when god is through with me to live again to forge yourself anew to live again to face the godless truth foolery some say it'll never be fear will condemn such radical ideology to live again to stand above your brood to live again the phoenix raised unbruised until the sky is black and the sun it never shows til the whipping winds of nuclear winter cruelly blow the gift of immortality has been bestowed I will return

06  
**DEATH  
PANORAMA**  
(ESCHBACH)

07  
**THRONE  
OF LUNACY**  
(KNIGHT, ESCHBACH)

08  
**EYES OF  
THOUSAND**  
(ESCHBACH)

09  
**THAT WHICH  
ERODES THE  
MOST TENDER  
OF THINGS**  
(ESCHBACH)

10  
**I WILL  
RETURN**  
(KNIGHT, ESCHBACH)

# The Black Dahlia Murder

## THE IMMORTALS:

Brian Eschbach  
Ryan "Bart" Williams  
Trevor Strnad  
Shannon Lucas  
Ryan Knight

Live Sound: Matthew Woods • Tour Management/Merch/Brains: Karim Peter • Guitar and Drum Tech/Backline: Patrick Uhlmann • Management : EJ Johantgen for Prosthetic • Booking : Nick Storch for The Agency Group • Booking (EU) : Marco Walzel for Avocado Booking • Legal: Bryan Christner • Produced by The Black Dahlia Murder, Jason Suecof, and Mark Lewis • Mixed by Jason Suecof at Audio Hammer Studios • Mix engineering by Mark Lewis • Mastered by Alan Douches at West Westside, New Windsor, NY • Executive production by Brian Slagel • Guitars and Bass recorded at Top Thrill Studios, Birmingham, MI, by Mark Lewis • Drums recorded at John Blanche Recording Studios, Longwood, FL by Jason Suecof and Mark Lewis • Vocals recorded at Audio Hammer Studios, Sanford, FL, by Jason Suecof • Cover artwork by Tony Koehl • Design and layout by Mike Riddick

All music written by The Black Dahlia Murder • All music arranged by Brian Eschbach • All lyrics by Trevor Strnad • All guitar solos by Ryan Knight, except outro solo by Jason Suecof

Website: [www.myspace.com/blackdahliamurder](http://www.myspace.com/blackdahliamurder)  
Official Merchandise (US): [www.indiemerchstore.com/blackdahliamurder](http://www.indiemerchstore.com/blackdahliamurder)  
Official Merchandise (EU): [www.imperial-clothing.de/shop/](http://www.imperial-clothing.de/shop/)  
[www.metalbladerecords.com](http://www.metalbladerecords.com)

The Black Dahlia Murder endorses:



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**HAILS:** The Red Chord, Today I Wait, The Faceless, Napalm Death, Walls Of Jericho, Cephalic Carnage, Psycroptic, Job For A Cowboy, Soilent Green, Despised Icon, Between The Buried and Me, Goatwhore, Cannibal Corpse, Decrepit Birth, Animosity, Syllosis, Kataklysm, Behemoth, If He Dies He Dies, Vader, Defeated Sanity, Squash Bowels, Godless Truth, Maruta, Misery Index, Darkest Hour, A Life Once Lost, Malignancy, The Absence, The Haunted, Hatesphere, Aborted, Murphy's Law, Liar, Amagortis, Mean Mother, Suffocation, Whitechapel, Cynic, Unleashed, Obituary, Hatebreed, Saprogenic, Malevolent Creation, Neuraxis, Bleed From Within, Turmoil, Devourment, Emeth, Ninety Minute Reflex, Entombed, This Ending, Exodus, Braindrill, Gallows, Incinerate, Integrity, Legion Of The Damned, Odious Mortem, Testament, Children Of Bodom, Manna and Quail, GWAR, The Summer Pledge, The Swellers, Nervous Virgins, Coliseum, 3 Inches Of Blood, Severed Savior, Trap Them, A Wilhelm Scream, Emmure, Terror, Toxic Holocaust, Rapture, Ringworm, Rotten Sound, Medea, Arsis, Hate Eternal, Finntroll, Alestorm, Ulcerate, Abominable Putridity, Queensryche, Book Of Black Earth, Necrophagist, Kill The Client, Ruins, Belphegor, Beneath The Massacre, Blood Duster, Capharnaum, Carcass, Coldworker, Abigail Williams, Condemned, Converge, Torche, Crowbar, Obscura, Nachtmystium, All Shall Perish, Madball, As I Lay Dying, Every Time I Die, Disease Agents

The Black  
Dahlia Murder

deflorate

Black Valor . Necropolis . A Selection Unnatural . Denounced, Disgraced  
Christ Deformed . Death Panorama . Throne of Lunacy . Eyes of Thousand  
That Which Erodes the Most Tender of Things . I Will Return



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