

# The Circular Ruins

## At the Gates

The halls of the grotesque  
Reverberate our final doom  
Oh, the ravenous indulgence  
The rite of passage eternal

A black lung full of ash  
A parasitic void  
Oh, the tenebrous upheaval  
Our defeat triumphant

Into this parasitic void  
The emperor's crypt  
The rite of passage eternal  
For this Adam of dust

Statues crumble - flags are torn  
As a crawling chaos - we ascend

A black lung full of ash  
A parasitic void  
Oh, the tenebrous upheaval  
Our defeat triumphant

Into this parasitic void  
The emperor's crypt  
The rite of passage eternal  
For this Adam of dust

At the gates of the void  
Dark spirits rising  
An ominous sun  
Piercing the circular ruins