

# Immolated

## Dies Irae

Effigy of the impious  
Encroach upon my mind  
Desolation  
Bloodstained altars  
Seven temples  
And the seventh is for you

Hinnom, Tophet  
Imminent annihilation  
Children and slaves  
No-one will be spared  
Cleansing fire

Glowing hands of horrid God  
Strips your flesh  
Rips apart your soul  
You pray for death  
As for mercifulness  
Screams of agonizing  
Cries of pain  
Muffled

By sounds of thoph  
Prophets appeasing demons  
Cutting their bodies  
Immolated for Baal-Hammon