

# When the Jackals Come

## Immolation

Phantoms of disorder  
Move silent through our world  
Unseen and veiled by chaos  
Planting seeds of dissent  
Assassins of peace  
Enforcers of power

The smell of fear and weakness  
Draws them to their prey  
The kingdoms they tear down  
Become the carrion on which they feed  
Predators in wait  
Devils in flesh

Turning dreams to black  
Bring nightmares to us all  
Greed is their God  
And your Gods they will devour

Poisoning morals... Reigning in nations  
Plotting fate... Abolishing faith  
Stop at nothing... Ransom the sun  
The darkness takes hold  
When the Jackals come

Their war is already won  
Your world will end  
When the jackals come