

# Scarlet Suite for the Devil

Abigor

Eclipse the sun of eternal stagnation  
Arcane darkness overshadows all creation  
Upward coils the path of damnation  
He crowned us kings of wolves

Praise the Lord - Praise the devil

We cut our roots and face chaos  
No redemption on knees  
There's more dominions to seize

Hail the Lord - Hail the devil

There is no cosmic order  
The paradox black cosmos is  
the antithesis to nature and earth  
The end of physique is the key  
to Genesis reversals  
Between the stars of burning angels  
hidden somewhere out there  
Chaos is right here and unfolds  
before our blinded eye

Singular demons rust time  
and swallow all worlds  
Invisible dragons  
consume your vigilance  
While your mind is focused  
on illusions and false doctrines

Ensnared in the trappings  
of a mundane farce  
Golden cage imprisonment  
bound by empyrean spell  
Horns lurk beyond the stars  
if you bow to the principles of hell

Who claims to control chaos  
is the enemy of chaos  
Conscious gain is just a grain  
in the hourglass of Satan  
The heterodoxy of ancient evil  
found in the core of all things  
For those who see  
Supreme is he