

Subrahmanya

Adagio

Feel my shadow on your wretched soul
The un-creator, maker of war
I will soon be marching on your ashes, cold
Heed my final warning!

I, unholy fire, bringer of dreamless sleep
Call the bodies down like rain, silence every twisting tongue
And when... our dance is over, I'll grind your bones to dust
Blood and shame soak the land
I tame as I teach the world to fear my name

(Subrahmanya)
From the land of the dead, your end awaits
Unleash the hounds of war... (conquer and desecrate)
(Subrahmanya)
Mighty lord of Suras
I decimate and only lust for more...

Footfalls echo into my domain
Your prideful anger, I'll soon rip away
As I taste your anguish and devour your cries
With the hand of darkness, rain death from the skies

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