

## Rot

Antaeus

For the day of the eternal comes, & your remains will be spread  
among thee  
All will be gathered, houses destroyed & women raped...  
For he will rise & will fight until the very last day  
There shall be no light, for this moment to be unique neither d  
ay neither night  
His name will then be the only name  
From every doors to every angles, in every places on earth  
Flesh will rot while standing on your feet  
Eyes rotting in their cavities  
Tongue drying in mouth  
All the hands rising to the skies, pray pray pray for salvation  
Fighting for Redemption  
Any living form will suffer from the plague  
From all nations, they will kneel down, to celebrate the coming  
wrath  
From every doors to every angles, in every places on earth  
Flesh will rot while standing on your feet  
Eyes rotting in their cavities  
Tongue drying in mouth  
All the hands rising to the skies, pray pray pray for salvation  
Fighting for Redemption  
Any living form will suffer from the plague  
Servants of Wrath  
On this very day, He will chant through me  
Anything great is built upon sorrow, through your eyes I see th  
e thousand lives I could swallow...