

Deathless Ringing

Archspire

What was once born of this earth...

Now returns not of this earth...

Breath less

Bodies arise compelled by a grim unworldly force

Making host fresh blood to return to their domain

Blood less

Exhumed

Feasting with vigor in our area of rule

Vehemeth

Plague manifest from this vision of future prelation

These beasts

Not what once they where, mimic the prints of our kind with carnal detest

Our cities engrossed in crepuscular massacre

Putrid (display of man)

Never (can they become)

Fueling an insatiable lust for normality

Skinning one whimpering fragile face at a time

Putrid (display of man)

Never (can they become)

Deathless ringing

Unforeseen, these replecants of vengeance, casting incessant horrors upon the innocent

To extinguish life in one horrendous instant

With what appear meek mortal hands they deconstruct...

Skin and bone

Remorseless detest for man

Reign of dark reflect upon us

As they rise

We fall before them

Breathless

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Making host fresh blood to return to their domain

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These beasts

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The epidemic was unleashed when exploring the trafficking of humans

To unknown dimensions through gateways on planet earth

The first kin of pure evil, born without guidance
Now induces its feeding spree
Staining the streets with our blood