

We have stormed creation
and entered the realm of this dimension.
Where screams bring meaning to the night,
Where dogma is found and written in fright.
The piercing of our cries will be timeless.
Accursed with eyes that number three,
The touch of death is nothing before me.
The lot of Earth will be shown much worse,
The breath of life now Heaven in reverse.
I am the voice of the darkness, a reflection from beyond.
I am God in the face of your blindness, you mortal are such easy prey.
Across the hideous cosmos,
To harness the madness I found the end.

Within a blistering gospel,
To summon the beast words were penned
In the mountains of sound and echoing screams.
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The breath of life now Heaven in reverse.
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Where dogma is found and written in fright.
The piercing of your cries will be timeless.
"I am God in the face of your blindness, you mortals are foolish."
I am the voice of the darkness, a reflection from beyond.
I am God in the face of your blindness, you mortal are foolish,
fallen, and you're easy prey.