

Genesis Chamber

Benediction

"Have I that right?
No allies will atone
The final choice is mine
And mine alone
A future without fear
One act to halt the blight
I become death
Do I have the right?"

Interception
To cease obsidian's create
An accord is struck
Weaken or exterminate

Temporally displaced
Mutations won't subside
Hatred overwhelming into
Sanity to slide
Enhancing vanity
Into warfare's trench
Genesis chamber calling
Its siren song a deathly stench

Do I have the right?

Arising darkness
My nemesis
Do I have the right?
Chamber of this Genesis

No absentia malevolence
No conscience, no regret
Initiate temporal conflict
This right holds no lament

Do I have the right?

Arising darkness
My nemesis
Do I have the right?
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We are entombed
But we live on
This is only the beginning
We prepare, we become strong

When the time is right
We will emerge
And take our rightful place
The supreme power of the universe

Do I have the right?

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