

# Revocation Of Humankind

## Blood Red Throne

Dead are marching, bitter freedom  
Mortals screaming as their flesh is eaten  
Genocide  
Nothing's left here, open graves  
Yet everything's the same

Die, die, die, die

Choking on repulsive grief  
As their families bathe in the guts of children  
Powerless to stand their ground  
Decomposing, muscles twitching  
You are reborn in the purest chaos  
Paradise  
Without the colors, only black  
A land of misery and death

Die, die, die, die  
Embrace your end  
Revocation of humankind

The cadence of their tears beneath the carnage  
Echoes like a song of systematic murder  
Fighting out a kingless war  
Where the strongest survive in a sea of violence  
Sterilized by mutation

Revocation of humankind  
The great damnation

Empty castles, thrones of bloodbath  
Misanthropy fuels our genocide crusade

Die, die, die, die