

## Church of Vastitas

### Bloodbath

Face of our father in the abyss  
Controlling our mind, churning the void  
Subconscious torture to open the chasm  
Our will is enslaved in these festering caverns of death

Drenched in the blood of a thousand lives  
Witness the slaughter of humans as sheep  
Memories fade as nightmares will rise  
Building our church for the oldest one to see

His will be done  
The righteous fall and tragedy will strike  
Once more to crown  
Our sovereign commander of emptiness

This poison will linger in the blood of fools  
The void will expand and the cleansing is nigh  
Government of death, the tyrant ascending  
His chemical talons drill their way through your hearts