A Plague

Carcosa

We are the undying plague of this earth
Brought forth by the pain & the suffering of this heartless wor
ld
The end of it all is inevitable

You could never stop this
It's been spiralling out of control
Everything's eventual after all

We are made to fall

We are made to fall
We are what this realm abhors
Never meant to be anything more than this

The human pestilence awakens the world from its restless sleep
Longing for its everlasting sanity
Just as far as the eyes can see

Burn it down, sacred ground, ever-longing for that tainted sile
nt sound, so profound that I am lost I can't be found
Never thought I'd be so underwhelmed
I always thought I'd see this for myself...

We are the undying plague of this earth
Brought forth by the pain & the suffering of this heartless wor
ld
The end of it all is inevitable

Scornful & shameless
We are the unquenched flames of this earth
The triumphant return of the end of the world

Bow down to the abyss
"Arcum Tuum in finem"

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