

Raise the banner over the conquered and defiled
Undying plague at be
A control like sorcery
Oh have we fallen into the abyss
Unfurling the blackened agenda
Housed within a beautiful chrysalis
The body of the titan broken
The joke of existence rocks in the cradle
Merely a twisted fable
Damnation to us all?
Damnation to us all?

All come, crawl forth
Grovel before this poisoned earth
The seeds of doom were sewn
Now blooms forth toxic scum
Underneath the weeping sun
Will this reign ever be undone

Conquest of the weak
No victory for the evil ones
Open the floodgates to the end, to the end
To the end

So you think you deserve your life
Let me be the one to deny it
None of us deserve the breath we draw from within our lungs
No sympathy for the fallen
No retribution for what we've become

Sitting at the right hand of the cursed one
A horror so divine, a story old as time

Sitting at the right hand of the cursed one
A horror so divine
Swallowing souls 'til the end of time

The seeds of doom were sewn
Now blooms forth toxic scum
Underneath the weeping sun
Will this reign ever be undone

This doom
Every single soul must reconcile their fate
Such certain doom, certain doom
We bastards foul begat of mothers rape