

Crawling King Chaos

Cradle of Filth

Ravaged are the heavens
Seven angels are deployed
The seals delivered
To return us to the void

And waiting on the cusp of many dusks of man
He watches as the masses seek a fake salvation
As He breeds annihilation

Now death is law
Venom dripping from the mouth of madness
Incites the rites of war

Prepare the heights of Empire for the agonising fall
The beast is rising
Enwreathed in flame
The soundtrack bleeds insanity
His theme, the screaming End Of Days

Come
Crawling King Chaos, come

Sing his name in rapture, wormwood bitter, spat in tongues
Of ancient Pandemonia for the ghosts all shall become
Returning to the churning of primordial seas
The Order Of Disorder restored through tribulation
Through this bred annihilation

The whole world is his church now
A seismic paradigm shift to chaos

Apophis
Reach dark office
Apophis
Seize the Goddess

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Apophis
Reach dark office
Apophis
Be the prophet's propaganda

The beast is rising
A cancer at the core
Of everything accelerating
To Death's apathetic maw

The beast is rising
Underlit by gore
Stone tablets crack, humanity
Is doomed to looming horror score

Scatter brittle insects, fate is heard

In the necrotic birth
Of the terminus plague
Satan has fallen
Midst dark waters of the Earth

Come
Crawling King Chaos, come

Mountains heave great murmurs
Fires raze the forests black
As billions flee the horsemen
Creation, wounded, staggers back

To expire in the mire, wiped from all of time
It will be eternally that we never existed
By this bred annihilation

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The beast has risen
Behind the sun
The least unleashed is Armageddon
For everything and everyone

The beast has risen
Tearing wide the door
For our burning footprint
On a cindered world, sinning no more

A cindered world, sinning no more