

Nocturnal March

Darkened Nocturn Slaughtercult

At the end of calamitous paths stood their beginning.
The source of infinity began to pour out.
As black winged squadrons covered the sky.
As insanity's `wakening drowned out howling beasts.
As frostic wind scraggy skims over darkened lands,
like a shrill woeful sigh.

This is the herald of the grand tempest.
As forces of gravity began to pour out.

Like a falling boulder the ground of their arrival
shivers.

Mit derben Äxten gegen den Himmel erhoben,
ertönt der Gleichschritt.

NOCTURNAL MARCH !
NOCTURNAL MARCH !

There abysmal oceans raise their mighty flood,
wrenching the weakness into infernal gullets.

As black winged squadrons covered the sky.
As insanity's `wakening drowned out howling beasts.
As frostic wind scraggy skims over darkened lands,
like a shrill woeful sigh.

Hurricanes and Earthquakes are shattering bleak ground
Hordes of plague and pestilence the grand Pest commands
- like an usurpingly march, all devastating
... thus dwindling - praying Humanity.

Mit derben Äxten gegen den Himmel erhoben,
ertönt der Gleichschritt.

NOCTURNAL MARCH !
We start the Nocturnal March !