

Burning the Falsehood

Deivos

Ripples of darkness stir the pristine stillness
The eerie motionlessness disturbed
Decay of death engulfing frailty
Consumes the treacherous imperfect forms
Suppress the silence with rancid voice of plunder
Set the instinctual cunning free

As the governed, moulded and formed come to awareness
Of their oppressive adversary

Spewing filth, the great abomination maiming the world
Let it perish in the struggle for the cleansing
Cathedrals of gods howling their wretched tunes
Deposed and crumbled as a relic of the ignoble past

Thrust forth the vengeance
Ejaculate the seed of smouldering rage
Violent self-rediscovery
Leaves the land behind in flames

Entrenched in madness beyond the sane perception
The living boneyard bathed in dismay
Love your enslavement and die trampled
Ordeal of pain amidst the savage grace
Voracious ravager born to devastate
Feeds the arena with the herd of god
The storm of torment washes them away

Reclaim yourself from the grasp of the promises of a liar
Seek redemption through baptism of fire