

Pestilential

Deserted Fear

Pestilential, the awakening of terror
The innocents will call them irate

Heretic, rape me
Pestilence

Fetidness and disgust, black bruises destruct me hard
Screams penetrate my veins, nothing I have done anymore

Pestilential, the awakening of terror
The innocents will call them irate

The rise of the infinite flame, supported by creators of the damned
Cosmic supremacy appears, nothing I will see anymore

Black flames burn, chased by black eyes of the ignorance
Steal by pain, the dark and his threads to the underground
Black flames burn, chased by black eyes of the ignorance

Pestilential, the awakening of terror
The innocents will call them irate

Heretic, rape me
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