Decline of Worlds

The last night is coming Come into being o! Immortals And sing the song of eternity, Wake the mortals up - it's time.

Prostate yourselves - dead fools Decaying carrions by life -Soak your hatred in, Rub leavings of day from eyes off

It's time - bell of Apocalipse has rung Songs of immortals soaks fear in. Bewitched words, the dead's speech, Whisper of demented, enslaved souls.

Disentered, I'll prayers Slept in crypts of time. Regenerate in destruction Let the worlds hum the song.

Devilyn