

# Argent Debt (Remixed)

Distant

The time has come  
To reclaim the world  
Open the gates of hell

Your souls will perish as I rip through the earth  
Burnt to ashes, your time has come  
I scale my kingdom with the flesh and bone of humanity  
The argent justice is upon thee

Pupils swell as it drains our essence  
Tearing limb from limb, as the storm's winds feed  
Executing every ounce of hope baring light  
Defiling the innocent and calling it life, surveyors, watch us wilt

Their blood stained your hands  
For no future lies ahead  
Your towers will fall  
Fires will rise  
Stench of scorched flesh (Opens your eyes)

A testimonial battle that lays waste to ruins  
Scorching flesh of the mortals to feast upon the weary  
Behold the rapture of unholy and the wicked maggots  
Punishment for your sin of innocence  
Mass graves are dug to bury common sense

Oh, how the cleansing purges this world so rapidly  
Our final eulogy, burnt from the pages of history

Here we are, the wasteland we prayed for  
It begs the question, did we get what we came for?

Portals (From Deimos and Phobos have opened)  
My horde (The baron of hell has awakened)  
Squandered (The Earth is ripe for the harvest)  
Behold (The grasp on their souls has tightened)

Demons, gallop through the gateway  
Hellfire, prepares the flesh to flay  
Devour the light cast upon humanity  
Eternal night, the shadows engulf the world

Suffer  
Suffer

Suffer for eternity  
I shall scorch the earth

Burn, burn for eternity  
Burn, I shall scorch the earth