

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