

Exofilth

Distant

Run

As his blood's flowing through me, the senses collapse
The blood that runs in my veins
Runs nothing but hatred
To withstand the weight of the burden of this life

Insidious madness, a furious anger
The blood that runs in my veins, runs nothing but hatred
My weeping wound singing hymn to my downfall
The renaissance of the Tyrant, the wrath eternal

Across dimensions the prophecy can't be tempered
No filth can spoil the unholy legend

I will take them one by one
Or I will take 'em all
My blade cuts through anybody just to walk these stairs again
And be face to face with the one who banished me
I won't have my rest until my world is free of his filth

Set ablaze with a fury
The blood that runs in my veins
Runs nothing but hatred
My weeping wounds singing hymns to my downfall
The renaissance of the Tyrant, the wrath eternal

(The wrath eternal)
(The wrath eternal, eradicate this filth)
The chaos resides within me

All cowards that hide
Are not worthy of my presence

Eradicate this filth

Out of my world
Eradicate the filth
Rid of them out of my world