

Soon we will reach the lair of despair
Death will finally regain its throne
And lead us into the void
The void where my soul has been sealed

The flowers of blood growing on my back
The stench of betrayal
I shall obliterate every last blood of humanity

Ya, the odious one whose heart pumps
The blood of the false creator

I remember the scent of the bastard's son
I shall hunt you down for your eternity
Until I rid this Earth of your foul smell

He plucks the thread that make you dance
Surrender, in fear, to the lowest of the foul
Submerge through darkness, rancid filth

Hour by hour
You are moving downward
Ever closer to Hell

I shall consume thine light
For I am the darkness eternal
Come, my friend
The void is calling thine name

Cometh for the solace, silence the truth
Now, let the world resonate a bell of chaos
That tolls to the apocalypse of humanity

Entrap this world in fear