

# Rakva

Distant

The sound of the broken bones echoing my head  
My eyes see nothing but a darkness I was born in

Rotting teeth burrowed in your flesh  
Moldy wounds, lacerating decay  
Minions of my cult devouring civilizations

The hope-takers, banished the darkness  
Forever tormenting  
The weakest pest amongst, amongst these grounds

You are but a mere worms  
Nothing but a nourishment to please my taste  
And to grow me stronger  
I'm not the catalyst of this damnation  
The embodied revenge

The cryptic legacy  
I am the end of all  
For centuries of the deception  
Bow to your true king

For I am the extinction entity  
Serving the royal blood  
I am the end of all  
Bow to your true king