

## When Thy Shall Come - Oblivion

Dust Bolt

Savage sphere, killing floor  
Spiritual spite in this one coursed world  
Cluttered mass, one takes four  
Decadence our daily bread, our overall  
This is why earth coincides  
The pestilence of life  
The plague of mankind  
Existence destroys

Warpath, killing floor  
Lunatic hordes in a deaf, dull world  
Endless pain, one takes all  
This is our gift behind shelter walls  
Start up, this new will  
This that feeds our virus drill  
Structure death, caustic trays  
This is your philosophy  
Now this is why  
Earth coincides

The pestilence of lies  
The plague of our mankind  
A severe taste of failing  
The end of human race  
Existence is pain

One world one place to contradict its brains  
When lobbyism rules the world and causes killing pain  
One kind, one man, to devastate  
A ground of nature lovely that has lost its purity, did you for  
get

Our seas will dry, all life shall die  
Dead birds will be raining from a blackened sky  
I end, I'll go to a world of thrones unknown  
An endeavor so wrong, what have we done  
Keep convenience, deny mortality  
Conform, consume your insanity  
Live on your lives resembling leprosy  
Let's eat the world, until we'll eat ourselves  
Without me