

## Luciferous

## Enterprise Earth

Blinding light as the trumpets drone

Scorching the earth, flesh turns to ash  
Beneath the mushroom clouds darkness descends  
I am the beginning, the inevitable end  
Thriving in shadows where salted wounds mend

Severing the serpent's head, two grow back in its place instead  
With an insatiable taste for blood  
Without light there is no darkness  
Without darkness there is no light

The unfathomable depths of my hatred descends  
Encompassing the earth with the flames of my revenge  
I am the product of the hate that you have for yourselves  
You were always waiting in line at the gates of Hell

Reduced to ash, what's left will burn  
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Scorching the earth, flesh turns to ash  
Beneath the mushroom clouds darkness descends  
I am the beginning, the inevitable end  
Thriving in shadows where salted wounds mend

Embrace the hatred in you  
The sun turns black by the smoke from the flames  
Return from whence you came  
The earth return to a state of decay

Return from whence you came  
Return from whence  
Return from whence you came  
Return from whence you came

Without light there is no darkness  
Without darkness there is no light  
Without light there is no darkness  
There is no light