

Darkspawn

Hatesphere

As it hides beneath the earth
The ground on which you tread
Awaiting the reckoning
The coming of your death
In stone it's kept
In a slumber
Corrupted scales
Will awake the hunger

The old gods
Archdemons
Leading the horde
To purge this world
With rotten flesh
Tumors will spread
Bare the hollow fangs
As the blight begins

Connected to the hive
Darkened blood is thickening
Spreading endless plague
Bringing forth the desolation
A calling beckoning
A call to arms
Armies of animosity
Behold the prophecised swarm

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The encroaching darkness
Devouring every sliver of hope
Carrying disease
Turning puny beings into beasts

The world will fall apart
The ruins will be everywhere
The air will fill with ashes
Of a million burning corpses

To fight
is fucking hopeless
Resistance
is futile
Annihilation
is imminent

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