

## Desecrated Souls

### Hour of Penance

Fading souls of fallen kings waiting for the rite again  
Peeling off the flesh, grinding broken bones from those bodies  
Collected from the battlefield to desecrate the enemies  
Dust above breaches the consecrated walls

The last you'll see of this twisted world  
Desecrated souls  
Above the rite you shall see  
Desecrated souls

Screaming will not cease until the unholy ghost descends in her  
e  
Breathing life in thee to thrive upon this land with full wisdo  
m  
Contorted skin is shivering as the open eyes begin to stare you  
Fire below surrounds the consecrated walls

Fiat iustitia et pereat mundus

Now mark my words:

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Desecrated souls  
Above the rite you shall see  
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