

The Battle of Yaldabaoth

Infant Annihilator

The battle had barely begun before bodies, like mountains, piled up toward the sun

Blood flows like a flood

Crimson mud washes over the land where civilization once stood

All the while, the war rages on

The weak fall quickly to the mighty and strong

And they wail as they fail to withstand the cataclysmic defeat that has been brought upon

Fantasised genocide

Imperial subdivide

Humanoid pesticide

Indiscriminate fratricide

A war of filth and harrowed souls

With none left living once the battle unfolds

The trees only allow a peak of light

A glimmer of hope

"Rip them limb from limb from limb"

"Burn their bodies and char the skin"

"Crush their bones into dust"

"And feed the wind"

"Eat their hearts with a threatening grin"

All the while, the war rages on

Many have fled, and now, all hope has gone

The wounded cry and try to escape

The neverending slaughter that has just begun

As the warriors erase the fiends unclean

The King sits in his dwindling throne

His mind is filled with only loathing and woe

And with open eyes, he's paralysed

His gaze fixed upon the legions of heretics

Demoralised

Rivers of atrocities

Miles of monstrosities

A grim stream of desolation and misery

May the hopeless sing through their journey to the damned!

And deep underneath the flourishing life lies death

The roots entwined in the rotting

The warriors of primal supremacy

Prostitutes of war decaying in the dirt

For all eternity

Feeding the pines, the valley of swine slaughtered for their faith

The horns sound once more in the deep

Drums

In the deep

"Hell upon Hell, death beyond reach"

"All howling voids and torment beneath"
"Swallow me, please, and let me sleep"
"Though I know the dark is swarming with teeth"