

# Hell Will Plague the Ruins

Lock Up

Consuming desolation  
We greet the end with awe  
In a language long forgotten  
Corrupting one and all

Hell will plague the ruins  
Of thousand dreams unborn

In the foulest unknown tongue  
Choirs of thousand throats  
In fevered delirium  
Of our final doom

Death now running rampant  
From viruses unknown

In the foulest unknown tongue  
Choirs of thousand throats  
In fevered delirium  
Of our final doom

Engulfed in the darkness  
Abysmal, archaic  
Cultures deforming  
Malignant as tumours

Arise from the void  
Out of the black deep  
The law of the dead  
Crowns a horror unseen

Consuming desolation  
We greet the end with awe  
In a language long forgotten  
Corrupting one and all