

Dark Matter Invocation

Monstrosity

The screams are lost
Shocked from their foiled feeding
The world is cold

Dark immersions
Lying in the wake of the cold blast

Dying regions
Lying in the wake of the cold blast
Facing all your fears
The end of times are here this is your past
Here comes the trap

The earth a traceless smoke cloud
Black rings of dust
Dark Matter
Dark Matter

Solo: English

A ray of ashen powder
A blinding flash

Dark Matter
Dark Matter
Invocation
Invocation

Solo: Barnes

Wasted lives in isolated storms of perfection
The arrival of your end
The silence in your hands
Draining with a violent force

Wasted lives in isolated storms of perfection
The arrival of your end
The silence in your hands
Draining with a violent force

Dark Matter
Dark Matter
Dark Matter
The invocation of the end

Dying regions
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The end of times are here this is your past
Here comes the trap