

Internicionem

Pestilence

There will be no survivors
To tell this tale of hate
Here are the story writers
That take your faith

Destroyed and decimated
All that's left is residue
Devoured and Annihilated
The All Black passing through

Pre Chorus:
The all swallowing darkness
The Ephifany of the weak
Embracing it as harmless
It's this weakness they seek

Molesting the purest thought
As they confront and inflict
After finding what you sought
Prejudice and verdict.

Pre Chorus:
The all swallowing darkness
The Ephifany of the weak
Embracing it as harmless
It's this weakness they seek

Rational thoughts become chaotic
Negative frequencies so hypnotic

Solo: Mameli
Solo: v. Noordenburg

Ploughing through bodies of waste
lifeless and consumed
Mentally raped and disgraced
Futile spasm then exhumed

What have your thought become
Negative auras will stun
Anticipation of what to come
Total destruction, it has begun

The all swallowing darkness
The Ephifany of the weak
Embracing it as harmless
It's this weakness they seek