

Spoon Walker

Project 86

Sink into the spire
Into the blight, and raze
Tear into the grid
Enter the cell and pierce
Level the pile
Melt every wire and sear
Burn into the skin
Remake the error in flame

Retaliate to dismantle your shrine of shame
I have become reaction
Shower celestial stones on the frame of your temple
I have become reaction
Your structure's a symbol for all that becomes of insurgence
I have become reaction
With fire the host will descend from above and reduce you to clouds of ember
s

Collide and dismantle the monument
Scourge and shatter the broadcast
Atrocity collapse
Collide and dismantle the monument
Scourge and shatter the broadcast
Before anathema collapse

Into the ether, into the void
Into beyond disintegrate
Into the ether, into the void
Into beyond disintegrate

Yeah!

My stars will fall like blitzkrieg

An arrow in your hide
A hook into your jawline
Descend, descend
Death is your emissary
An arrow in your hide
A hook into your jawline
Descend, descend
Death is your emissary

An arrow in your hide, a hook in your jawline
Behemoth
Leviathan
The moment you were expelled
Was the instant of your transformation
Was the death nail in your sealing
Was the arc of your character predetermined
Your galactic error, your season of liberation
Frees nothing but the bowl of fury
Unearthly host turned shower of stone

I am
I am become
I am become death

The destroyer of worlds
I am become death the destroyer of worlds

Disintegration of every frame, every wire
Every cog, every cell of this undead machine
There will be no ruins
There will be no trace
There will be no memory
No remnant of your attempt to abominate me
A thousand suns destroy atrocity
A thousand suns destroy atrocity
A thousand suns destroy
A thousand suns destroy
A thousand suns destroy