

Foreseer

Synestia

Behold, bereavement

What I foresee

Ruination

Shapeless peril

The absolute hereafter

Tortured divination

A distant decree, a godless eternity

Enslaved, this mortal horde

Stare into thy eyes, the face of your demise

Scorched shall be the Earth as Phlegethon floods

A self righteous prophet

Cast out

Abandoned to waste away in solitude

Now roam these ravaged lands

Consumed for their holdings

Man will forever be scourge of the earth

Damnation awaits for us all

As a blackened void descends on this wretched prison

Silence my voice

The bearer of destitution

Foreseer

The forsaken, this putrid being

Behold, bereavement

This hopeless faction blind

Atrocities divulged

The elite shall rest in hell with us all

Nefarious ideals

Engraved in the flesh of our existence

The underworld shall swallow the light

As wrath devours all by hollow embrace

Scream of agony shall make lasting echoes

As the mouth of the monster swallows all creatures of the earth

Behold the void

A godless eternity, rotting

Onward, to the seventh circle

Suffering reimagined

What fitting fate for such vile spawn

Such vile spawn

Spiral into madness

The foreseer, forsaken

Ruination awaits

Exiled, as sand seeps out the hour glass

Silence my voice, foreseer

Forsake this putrid, behold bereavement

This hopeless faction blind

Atrocities divulged

The elite shall rest in hell with us all

What a fitting fate for such vile creatures

Rot

The elite shall rest in hell with us all

Behold, bereavement