

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 by 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