

# Into the Night

## The Breathing Process

Perplexing the face of death has noxious breath  
Fills me with hate, subjugate every vermin  
QUAKE  
Conjure his word, Hell is well preserved

My heart it fills with anguish, I lust for the serpent's cure  
With every chiming bell, my soul has felt the bringer's wound  
Deprived of light and sanctum, submerged in the abyss  
Behind the veil there lies a monster's waking imminent

I arise  
With pain I thrive  
Consuming souls and bringing hell to life  
I arise  
With pain I thrive  
Legions follow me into the night

Perplexing the face of death has noxious breath  
Fills me with hate, subjugate every vermin

BLEED OUT SLOW

The skies are clear tonight  
Perfect for sacrifice  
This lamb, I will indulge  
With every passing moment, I lust for death and doom  
Desire is my tomb

I arise  
With pain I thrive  
Consuming souls and bringing hell to life  
I arise  
With pain I thrive  
Legions follow me into the night

I was thought to be cursed and diseased  
Perpetuating death, I am released

I arise  
With pain I thrive  
Consuming souls and bringing hell to life  
I arise  
With pain I thrive  
Legions follow me into the night

I arise