

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