

Purified by Hell

The Union

The last blasphemies
Have been sacrificed
On the empty throne
There's only
The void of the universe
Pain and tears
Summon blood
Pain and tears
Summon flesh
Unholy flesh
Unholy blood
Once spilled...

At the empty throne
Only the void of the universe
At the empty throne
Only silence and ruin...
At the empty throne
Only whispers of past glory
Only whispers of the void...

Death doesn't have
To be the only power...
You live as long as you feel
Death doesn't have
To master you
You live as long as you feel lust
And pain in your heart...

You know that
For you are this heart
For you are this gaze...

Death doesn't have
To be the only power...
You live as long as you feel
Death doesn't have
To master you
You live as long as you feel lust
And pain in your heart...

You know that
For you are this heart
For you are this gaze...