

## Second Death

Ulcerate

Storms of cleansing defile me  
Shelter out from your wrath and fury  
One's swift destruction  
In final conflagration  
My blood spills, my flesh boils

Marked for servitude eternally  
Are those repentent unto forgery

In suffering the lesser wither in ineptness  
Unsaved shall they be  
In suffering I shall ascend  
Angel of impiety  
Saved shall none be  
The earth shall burn in the bowels of my fervent abyss

Lies idolised  
Implore in vain  
May inhuman vengeance awaken you  
Writhe in the undying flames of superiority  
Spirits sacrifice  
My will, my right

My redemption is in your pain  
My exemption is in your death