

Incineration of the Gods

Vader

Celestial lies and shame
Enslaving the feeble minds of the weak
Oh, how the gullible weep
Grip hard the throats and away
On the wings of dying gods
Prophecies foretell suffering
Unleashing the whip on the flock
Conform, perish
And die

Before the ages of time
Of Ancients who slumber and dwell in the dark
The path was "do as thou wilt"
Impurity as a primal beauty

Now awake, oh, mortal one
Ascend and return to splendor
No need for fake revelations
Erupt like a swelling wave

Rise, revolt, defy
The fate once decided, disintegrates

The trial of gods shall begin
Erase all divine of their essence
Abandon the limbo and chains
The grace of the fallen has come to an end

Now awake, oh, mortal one
Erupt like a swelling wave

Do as thou wilt
Do as thou wilt