

## Dawn of the Apocalypse

### Vital Remains

Abbadon, by craft of extinction draping the altruist light  
Ever- burning the splintered conscious  
Cleansing the sickened and the trite  
Azazel, by craft of contention forging our dread medium  
Ever- killing all the slaving dogma  
Rousing the timeless Elysium  
Human abasement a viral sacrament  
A world in ruin, diseases heaven sent  
This is the dawning of our discontent  
Purification; the passion and intent  
Glorious Satan, the icon now ascends  
For this is the dawning of our discontent

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We, the strong  
We, the conquerors  
We are dominance  
We are Legion  
Tiamat, by craft of malevolence granting our inspiration  
Ever- noble in her violence  
Scourging into completion  
Fenriz, by craft of nature crushing the obstinate worm  
Ever- hungry for the twilight  
Lead us into victory  
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