

# Divine Architect of Disaster

Abscess

Let the wind blow up from Hell  
Let the rain fall like stones  
Let the Earth crumble  
Let the flames rise up

Burn - all the people  
Blow - all the temples down  
Shatter - all the cities  
Wash it - all away

I call to thee  
Wipe away all trace of humanity  
Let the wind blow up from Hell  
Let the rain fall like stones

The divine architect of disaster

I call to thee  
I see a storm on the horizon  
The pale horse with death comes this way

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Let the rain fall like stones  
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I call to thee  
Wipe away all trace of humanity  
The divine architect of disaster  
I see a storm on the horizon  
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