

Death

Azarath

11 tongues of acosmic fyre
Fuck the universal finiteness
Voracious spears of raging chaos
Turn back the course of time

The formless leech from cold emptiness
Sucks out the blood of christ
Blades of killing radiation
Penetrate the angelic flesh

In somnolent luminescence
In the towers of erroneous beliefs
Deleterious shadows of despair

Engulfed in madness... Abandoned bastards of god

The horizon cracks
Swallowing the holy throne
Consuming the starlight
In a galactic funeral feast

The void sterilized
By the cleansing fyrefrost
Prime evil incarnates
For the ancient beast arose

The pillars are razed
By the might of its tail
The will of satan is done
And this is the end!

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Hail Kaos! Hail Azerate!
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