

## Let Them Burn

Azarath

Trapped in the crotch of the beast  
I lick her spells of abomination  
Oh Queen of the dead  
Give me your immortality  
Throughout curses, I've become a priest of the black sun  
Absorbing all light and spitting the venom of existence  
Trampling all holiness in elation and blasphemy  
Death heralds my arrival, coldness, darkness and rot

The vermin crawls out from the symbol of imaginary holiness  
Devouring the rotting carcass of false messiah

Inevitable destruction of divine sheep  
Flames of eternal damnation devour their souls  
Shit prayers directed into nothingness  
Adoration of the fallen kingdom - let Eden burn!  
Oh Queen of the dead, look at the mercy given by suicide,  
A relief given to those blind masses  
It is a gift for their leper souls

The final step into the abyss, through self-destruction  
This is a step towards the burning sky

Oracle caresses the mind, guiding to the edge of madness  
There is no retreat  
Blood flows down like a river of scum, without compassion and pain  
Forsaken flee toward the kingdom of eternal chaos