

# Cult of Death

## Deathchain

We stand before thee  
The ancient god of death  
And we kneel before the pit  
The path to your kingdom come

Cast away by the shadows  
Now you rule in the deep  
True king of the void  
Come make us clean

Before the dawn of men  
Inside these temple walls  
Unholy oaths were sworn  
Among the chosen ones  
To be held in secrecy  
To be held in silence  
Until the day would come  
For him to arrive

Gathering at the circle  
The ritual is soon complete

Eerie rumbling can be heard  
It's coming from the world between  
Whispering with the unpure tongue  
Spoken only by this god

Stronger than the starless aeons  
Stronger than the weight of time

We are the cult of death - we keep the flames alive  
We are the cult of death - the children of the scorn

Consuming dark begins to grow  
The hour of coming approaches  
The ceremony has proceeded  
Everflowing stream has opened

We are the cult of death - we keep the flames alive  
We are the cult of death - the children of the scorn

Stench of death closing in  
He is coming from the deepest depths

Come and seek your might  
From the face of this earth

Destroyer - conqueror - legion - tyrant

This wait is soon to be over  
As the walls are breeding doom  
Thy mighty force of evil  
Repulsive yet so pure

As we see them, horns arising  
All is covered in black blood  
Three heads, three mouths for blaspheming

Bears this one true king

Destroyer - conqueror - legion - tyrant

Our hearts are filled with pride

He is greater than we thought

Strong as the mountainside

Strong as the stormiest sea