

The void calls us
Its call is bright
Silently it whispers
It summons us into light

The void lies to us - it lures weakest of our kind
The void lies to us - with sweet yet empty promises
The void lies to us - it ensnares the blind

We shall be victorious
This age belongs to us
The children of Telocvovim
Omega Nefilim

The void needs us
Its call echoes afar
The last desperate cry
Of a dying god

The void lies to us - it lures weakest of our kind
The void lies to us - with sweet yet empty promises
The void lies to us - it ensnares the blind

We shall be victorious
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The void is weaker than us
It bends over to recieve
The light is weaker than Darkness
Spit upon the weak

Do-lonsa Saitan
Hoath orsha cnila
Cri-mi Saitan
Hoath oxex cnila