

Asuric being

Hate

Asuric spirit of twilight
Luminous stellar disgrace
With mind as weapon
The ultimate death conclusion

Devourer of life and light
The essence of Saturn
Thrives in obsession and filth
The night is great and glowing
Bringing torrents of death and despair

Hailing thy grotesque fate

Light the flame on every level of existence
Feasting on Atma
Sprouting from the seed of hate

Depression and triumph
Boundless void - it is fed to grow
In the temple of twilight
All is devoted to nought

As long as darkness breeds

Stars of fire
Revealed in destruction
Would we mourn or remember
You down the road to the core?

Embrace extinction
Feasting on the self
In the temple of twilight
All is devoted to nought!

Light a flame
That infests in the spirit
In conflagration
It burns it all down
Blood harvest forsaken life

Everyone becomes dust
Everything turns to nought!
Everyone becomes dust
Everyone...