

Black Iris

Root

I call you Demons
For neverending and Astral Work
You have a singular mission
Find Foetus of Life, Foetus of Death
Foetus of Black Diamons

Stability sustained is
It must be and will be forever
Run and fly then
Into every part of Ages
Bring it
Because I want to act

Monster Hordes scattered
To realize the sacral command
Torn Old Curses, destroy
Torn, searched, rampaged
Until they found what their goal was

Pleased Equirhodont was
Flame in his eyes shines
Seed of Black Iris
Foetus of Black Diamonds
In his palm shivers

But he isn't resolved yet
Give the life again to whom it was taken
Give the life again to those who betrayed
Karryarrrla
Karryarrrla Wrome
Derryogly
Derryogly Wrome