

Death triumphant

Setherial

In the shadows of the elysian fields
I see life and death collide

Symphonies played on accursed flutes
The stars are forced to be extinguished
A cold, dark and empty space
Where depressive minds blossoms

When the night of heresy came
Heaven embraced by fire and flames

Angels with their broken wings
Descenting to the bleeding soil
Where life and death shall stand as one
Engulfed by the freezing nothingness

When the night of heresy came
Heaven embraced by fire and flames

In this sombre realm of death
Pain has taken human form
Like a dead star the black flame burns
The path of enlightenment

Death shall create life
Out of the ravishing emptiness
Sorrow... throughout the universe
As the anti-creation prevails

Rise, rise, legions of heresy
Those who shall rule in splendour
Hatred... burning in their veins
As the gateways once again are open wide

Death triumphant!

When the night of heresy came
Heaven embraced by fire and flames

In the shadows of the elysian fields
I saw life and death collide

Death triumphant!