

## Perihelion

## Night In Gales

Through thousand razorage i carried the mark  
Of yet another thousand tragedies

We are the chaosdeath warriors  
Spat from damnation's feverthorndreams  
The glorious plague is ours !  
...fed by the war Slut's travesty

The mark that, in rapture and pain,  
Once bejewelled the skyslave's robe  
A lightshroud woven of embers and scars  
Ever to burn, fever to bring...

Perihelion...  
Slaughtered 'neath the horizon's whore  
We..we kill the stench of heaven..we kill...!!