

My Eternal Journey

Armagedda

Without beginning
Will my hate for your lies, never end.
Weak humans, like you
Will feel the fear of death...
If you're not blessed of of your faith.

Break down the undead
So they shall see real darkness
Do not show mercy against life
We will not miss them...
They will not miss us.

"The world" is trying to change me
Well f**k off, i still support
What i've always believed in
Through my eternal journey.

Executions run through my mind
When i'm passing my darkest thoughts
My death will never be here,
I have never lived.