

# Marching Towards The Styx

Asphyx

From the deepest darkness of the spiritual dimensions  
It came to proclaim the word of death  
Darkness in all its blackened glory  
Powerful and fulminate against the world of the living

The extinction of gods creatures and mortal paradise  
Without any sanctified and compromises it achieved its goal  
With the tools of devastation bringing the earth to roar  
To conquer the weak and unbelievers, the strong and believers

Corrupting the minds of the mortals and tasting their freezing  
souls  
The nightly frost will slowly devour their emotions  
Yet the power of aggression will forever stay in their minds  
As it is the only way to get hold of their upcoming intentions

Hear the rage and experience its presence  
While roaming through wastelands of terror  
Fear shall live on in every human soul  
As the shrouded entity is gathering the bewildered pale faces  
While marching towards the styx...