

## Harbinger Of Pestilence

### Black Funeral

Beholding the path of Paitisha  
The devouring worm within us all  
Cast our sight into the twilight veil  
Glancing to a world of decay  
Weakened religion crumbles  
Show now the foundation of the way  
For those who cannot be uplifted  
Shall then be devoured by our children  
Chishmak form insects in clouds of hunger  
Apaosh, who brings clouds above the enemy  
Bring the storm of insects  
Consume all that these sheep may eat  
That famine shall encircle them  
Reaping their harvest  
To then make wolves of men  
Beholding the path of Paitisha  
Cast our sight into the twilight veil  
Glancing to a world of decay