

Breeze of the Kings

Cataract

Glowing rocks, blazing heat that covers up our worlds.
This is the breeze of the kings.
Down their throne they send their armies of worms.
This is the answer to our sins. To our sins.

Glowing rocks, blazing heat that covers our worlds.
Down their throne they send their armies.
They send their armies of worms.
Consuming misery.

This is the breeze of the kings.

Extrusion of the malice beyond erased reality.
Exterminated all blackness seed.
Eradicating the roots of mortal history.

This is the breeze of the kings.
This is the answer to our sins. To our sins.
To our sins.

This is the storm to be unleashed.
A storm to wash away, a storm for a decay.
This is the poison we will drink, a storm to clean our wounds.
A storm for a rebuilding, this is the breeze of the kings.

This is the breeze of the kings!

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This is the breeze of the kings.
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This is the answer to our sins. To our sins.

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Down their throne they send their armies.
They send their armies of worms.
Consuming misery.

This is the breeze of the kings!
This is the breeze of the kings!
The answer to our sins!