Winged Disciples Of The Nocturn Dream

Descend Upon The Fortress Of The Tyrants Creed

In Their Search For Midas, How Many More Must Bleed?

Father Supernature - Grant The Final Deed, Please Yeah

Children Screaming Velvet Sorrow
In Tombstone Rulers Burning Land
Love Shall Send Them To The Gallows
Retribution Is At Hand

Immortal Rotation In A Wordless Hearse Cosmic Funeral, Of Mothers Afterbirth Lord Release The Dragons From The Pall Bearing Sky Our Sorrow Is Navigation, To Breathe Their Hate Goodbye - Yeah!

Through A Screen Of Crimson Shadows Weeping Angel Flaps His Wings Void Of Sin, Engulfs And Swallows Tragic Dust Of Futile Man

C'mon Now, Oh Yeah!!!

Karma Has Brought You Our Way And Now We're Tolling Your Bell Purple Unicorns Will Guide Me To Fleets Of Lost Angels

Ooh Disco Supernova Do The Martian Bossanova Can Ya Dig It? Let's Groove - Sonic Muthafucka!!!!

Demons Inside We Have Burned You Now We've Expelled They Chased You Down Satan's Highway We Bid You Found Farewell