

## The Gloaming

Darkside

Earth's evoking the blackened icons  
Godless dimension, cries of pain  
Violated bodies of hatred  
Black lakes burning  
Souls of the damned

Waking the beast down below  
Slender the shores of decay  
Bow for the master, his rage coming faster  
This is the dawn of decay

Dying figures buried on roses  
Flaming torture, endless disease  
Fouling odour, massacre raging  
Dissemination of eternal pain

Burning the world as we know  
Religion abolished in greed  
Bow for the master, his name rules disaster  
This is the dawn of decay

Suffer masses godless raining pain  
Your blood rins out from putrid eyes  
Immense killing passion everywhere  
And mankind fades away to death

Scum of mankind, pregnant with evil  
Nailed to the black cross in rage  
Stained with honour, he's got the power  
To open the book and write the last page

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