

# Extinction Of The Weak

Deathspell Omega

Arising from the cursed abyss,  
Our mission has been given by the fallen angel  
We are demons in human flesh,  
Born to desecrate God's creatures until total extinction

While the holy ones kneel down and forgive,  
We believe in the powers of hate and annihilation  
Our thirst for giving a painful death  
Won't be relieved before the end of this earthly aim

The elite is immortal

We incarnate what they call intolerance  
We live for the sins they forbid  
None can threaten our race  
None can defy the almighty laws of Satan...

The will of Satan

The souls of the weak ones won't be judged  
For they are destined to be slaughtered  
Mercy is abstract to the strong in mind,  
The metal of our swords is concrete for the enemy

Death's the epidemic we spread  
Acts of brutality humiliate all goodness  
The final war was easy to win  
Life was a mistake and now it belongs to the past

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