

For Fire and Void Become One

Deathspell Omega

Seven they are, chained and hurt,
The salt of diseases inlaid in their wounds.
The bleakness in their eyes reveals humans no more And the barrier to Death so thin...
Corruption of human essence in putrefaction When the holy balance is broken,
Submit to a Force mightier than you.
Laws divine in struggle and clash,
There Fire and Void become One!
Free Will misused and abused,
Caresses of rotting Angel-wings and venomous feathers, Eyes opened with totalitarian Might.
Shivers... Seven Souls are torn apart,
Revelation of utter Purity in Black...
By ethereal Essence of Negativity be blessed!
Here Fire and Void become One!
By Curls of divine Negativity be blessed!
Here Fire and Void become One!
Seven Razor-shaped Virtues come down
As Demoniatic Rape of the holy temple of Life...
And then they cry!
You cry and curse your mother for this Life...
Nail her Cunt, Sew her Cunt! Be Cursed!
Revelation in flowing blood-red Pain! Destruction through incarnation! Nail her Cunt, Sew her Cunt! Be Cursed forever!
Revelation in flowing piss-like Lymph! Birth through annihilation!
Seven Razor-shaped Virtues but Legion they are, Horror grows, sanity is overwhelmed
Yet it opens the Gate...
Deus Divet! The old Chains Fall...
Deus Divet! New Chains of Strength and Deceit,
Enslave with the Wisdom of Evil.
As the Titan 666, Serve and Rule...
As the Prophet 666, Serve and Rule...
Rise as a Prophet of dead-cold Void and Fire... Rise!