

Knowledge of the Ultimate Void

Deathspell Omega

Walking afraid in dust
Among memories, among ruins,
Feeling the cursed moment has come...
Soon, the ancient veils shall fall
And reveal the forgotten truth.

An old crypt, bones and skulls lying around,
Traces of useless life, of god's defeat...
An evil presence, utter hate,
Freeze the blood, still warm of fading life.

Deadly silence, but many visions...
Thus spoke the truth.
Bow in front of Satan's might.

All that was done, but an illusion.
Life was doomed before it appeared
For nothing is real, but the everlasting void.

Finally, you were right,
Spilling blood and spreading fear...
Now you die, but as well know
You were of Satan's kind.