

The Final Affliction Of Xafan

Deinonychus

A hurricane approaching fantastic and devastating
In the horizon the ultimate thunder proclaiming it's reign
Continual flashes perpetual lightnings
The arrival of the grandsin, revealed in cloudbursts
The satanic power unmasking the lies of the world
Instauring the kingdom of darkness, the truth of pain...

Amazing gift, lord satan!
In the eye of the typhoon, thunder is unleashing
Diabolical rituals of destruction and dark pleasures
A living nightmare with with a tenebrous nature
Billions of bloody drops falling upon the crushed buildings
Under the gothic ruins, the cadavers of innocents

Sculptures of angels crumbling from the religious monuments
Menacing gargoyles remain upon the cursed cathedrals
These worrying presences applauding the razor winds
In romanesque churches, hundreds of believers praying
For the disappearance, without succes, of this nocturnal evil
Because the tunnel vaults are burying their desperate plans

Beyond all the basilicas, campaniles, churches and cathedrals
Dominating the flamboyant, the romanesque, and the perpendicular
Announcing the coming of another blackened era
Sustained by the ancient power of Goetia
Penetrating the sacred ornament, and the desecrated churches
It's the ultimate force of the blasphemous prince of evil

And i am the prince des tenebres, illuminated by the power of Xafan!

I am the Vortex
I am the Beast
I am the Disease
I am the bloody Axe
I am the sadistic Sex
I am the dark Abyss
I am the Fear
I am the occult Hex...

And now you are mine...