

I the herald, let my knowledge be thy guide
In light of belief you come to me
The gift of persistence, keys to wisdom wide
I was given all you came to me

Children in light of belief towards me being led
Brothers I welcome thee, embrace the path towards
The kingdom of the dead

Encircled by fire, inhuman be my ways
Speechless you fall to praise
God of corrosion, prince of decay
Restless be my ways

Children in light of belief towards me being led
Brothers I welcome thee, embrace the path towards
The kingdom of the dead

Come victors and victims, come
Come, smother this slavery, come

So blind and ignorant, humanity abide
The condescending filth they are bred to feed
I the heretic cast this slavery aside
Embrace the revolt I'm here to lead

Children in light of belief towards me being led
Brothers I welcome thee, embrace the path ahead

Children come... Brothers embrace...
The kingdom of the dead