

Revel In Misanthropy

Demonical

Blood and grief, the unholy rules of survival
As chaos guides us to the other side

Diving into the unknown
Crawling forth the deep dark hole
Pump our veins with calmness
Lead our souls to the suicide throne
Our minds are black, final moments are present
Tear us apart in madness
Dwells inside a circle of void

Rapture - Come close and bring the pain
Wipe away the thoughts of the weak
Find the golden path to the soulless dawn
As we all revel in misanthropy

Plunging down the abyss
Shedding off all ties to life
Craving for serenity
Our souls are suicide prone
Our gaze is black, the end of life draws near
Split our minds to pieces
In this realm of emptiness

Rapture - Come close and bring the pain
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All life ends - Fading far away
Twisted thoughts full of morbidity
All life ends - The shadows are a shade
Demonic whispers eternally

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Rapture - Come close and bring the pain
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Rapture - Wipes away
The golden path - Revel in misanthropy