

# The Great Praise

## Demonical

Monuments of a monumental collapse  
Going down  
The touch of a smothering spirit touches no one no more  
Existence  
The path of the wretched exposed  
The final high  
A sparking dance towards the downfall

Incomplete creations  
Man-made gods and laws  
All going down  
A Second Coming giving birth to a greater time  
Persistence  
The endless repetitions forms our fate  
The sleep has ended  
Now the many restless gather

A lurking kind  
Alone as one  
Restless be our ways  
A hundred tongues unite as one  
In the great praise

At the well  
The poisoned well  
She drank athirstly  
Mother of delusions  
Weakened  
As the curtains fall  
The nameless and the naked  
Sharing shame once again  
As the endless night devour every prayer

Mortal plague vanquished  
Dead dogma feed the ever-growing hunger  
Of the reborn  
The greater kind  
Defiance  
Behold the fearless unite once again  
The wait has ended as the flames engulf the filthy liars

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As the black passage lead fearless children  
Towards greater gods  
The old world dies  
And it's prophets are all exposed as frauds

Black passage never-ending  
Let your words become  
The chant of the many restless;

Praise the coming of the dark  
A new time is here  
Behold  
It's children bear our liberation's mark

Praise the great  
The wait is over now  
The black passage took us far above  
The stars of feeble gods

And it has only just begun