

## Death Faceless Chaos

Enthroned

Near the voice of NASTUR in his almightyess hear the whispering  
g afflicting  
the crapulent stormrace in the middle of the unspeaking eye. In  
the black  
night maze !! near the yell his breadth through his serpent-  
fangs...Tearing  
the holy silence apart. For the holy silence apart. For the cur  
sed faceless  
one is processing the funeral sound of our almighty. Blackend H  
ordes our  
hate our wills are his power released for the glory of our rede  
emer.

Who has know all the evil before us,  
The tyrannical secrets of time?  
Though my match not the dead man that bore us...  
Though the heathen outface and outlive us...  
And our lives and our laughing are twain  
Forgive us our virtues, forgive us our lady of pain.  
DEATH FACELESS CHAOS

My delite of disgust my disgust of delight lead me to the  
irremediabile thought that all the one live the darkness.

In the middle of all lives the one who is all darkness..  
And darkness will be eternalsince everyting bows before the lor  
d !  
Under the Nellish frozen chants of our demons.  
The faceless one is processing through god's own decandence !  
Screaming to death, the laws of ouyr infernal chaos !  
Die with company in eternal hell of the most tormented souls !!  
!

Who has know all the evil before us,  
The tyrannical secrets of time?  
Though my match not the dead man that bore us...-acap