

## III Elements

Entrophe

Instinct driven diseased  
Our failed creations  
Breeding among the pure  
Defiling our domain

As your human disguise  
Wears out and fades  
Separation takes place  
An extinction awaits

The ill elements concealed  
Will soon be revealed  
We pardon you with demise  
Purge our aura, burn the filth alive

Sui generis specie  
Callous defunct souls  
Cleansed into oblivion  
The planet we'll purify

Sickness caused sickness  
Non compos mentis fiends  
Entrust yourselves to us  
In the stake you'll be redeemed