

# Thy Kingdom Burn

## Ethereal Pandemonium

Breathing the flames and the flames would I breed  
With the crows would I dance to grow 'dicolous seed,  
By the moondials of nocturnal spirit unleashed...  
Pulsing to beats of this gloom symphony  
Just once inhaled to rise to the level of seas  
Be my Zuna, the almighty Luna diseased...  
Whence this call goeth there my dark atrophy  
Turns forbidden to loose and the Atrocity,  
With the enemies tending the peacocks mislead...  
Fearing just misery whom I shall preach,  
Then to raise brand new spawn on the styx' purest beach  
By the towers of nocturnal spirit unleashed...

Weak to the dawn with the palms razor-cut  
With the face not too white and the motives too bright  
"Delirium cumulates..." soon would she speak  
To the Christendom turn and with Christendom bleed...

Brothers in blood that united in hatred  
And Seraphs of fallen wing,  
Gathered from chambers beneath bloody sky  
And their voices thus did sing:  
"All the unsaints - pledged to the rebel,  
Pleased to grow weak and then suffer the devil  
Past serpentines - dance with the storm  
Kissing the thunder with earth's golden dawn..."  
We failed to arise - Failed to slay G.O.D.  
By crescent nor fullmoon nor eclipse so dark,  
Six time we tried, and sixth (it) almost died,  
As the Acheron shook with the Babylon's arc

Can you hear all my callings, oh, Caesar the Vice,  
Perpetuum... Universum...

Enter Iesus Nazaretus Rex Iudaeori  
Sacred remain thy blood in which we shall bathe  
Zabudni...  
Zapomien...

With the structure of chemical waves  
And the vortex of all pulsing heights  
Opening, regretting, dying and forgetting  
Awaking, celebrating... dancing in the northern caves  
Constellation of absolute lows,  
Reproductive and ready to flow  
Opening, regretting, dying and forgetting  
Inhaling, exhaling... dancing in forests of north

Pandemonium...  
The imperial palace, compass huge and high,  
The structure, skill of noblest architects,  
With gilded battlements, conspicuous far,  
Turrets and terraces, glittering spires

Pulsing with vortex I bleed  
And with decadence to feed  
Palm against the razor

Razor against the teeth