Solo: ATF Sinner

I am the one who wears black halo...

I make atoms collide, I open the gates of war, destroy divine sacraments! I'm a half-way god, my spirit is a sore, my rage is bliss!

Die and liberate the juice of my life, thy blood and spirit is mine, heavens feed on my hate I comprehend the universe, before my death draws near, salvation is there, we're all burie d at birth!

In our pain we dwell, destiny is leading us astray, benign coincidence, we steal our existence, once more in time...

Fire shapes our own destiny, the sea of life is a grave that drifts floating on endlessy, it comes, consumes, refuses to exist....

Death crashed down the shrines of ancient ones!

I bring death to philosophers!
I build temples of hate, I behold no god,
I call heralds of pestilence- the blackest plague,
in agony I become devine....

Die and liberate the juice of life,
thy blood and spirt is mine,
heavens feed on my hate,
I comprehend the universe,
before my death draws near, salvation is there.... We're all bu
ried at birth!

Solo: Destroyer