

# Whispering Death

## Immolation

Sweeping the land,  
Like a desert storm  
Reaping the lands,  
Like a violent storm  
It will call on us all  
The fallen, the shrewd  
It will deliver us all  
The holy, the cursed

To never pass judgment  
It shows no sympathy  
To never be beaten  
It accepts no refusal  
One by one  
It will swallow our souls  
One by one  
It will own our souls

Whispering death, you will find us all  
You inhale the damned and rip out their souls  
Taking the precious and taking the brave  
You gather the blessed and lay them to rest  
Whispering death, you devour us all  
Feast on the greedy and show them true lust  
Herding the mighty, the weak and the crazed  
Assassin of time, enforcer of fate

The body, the essence, of all life now fades  
There is no escape, from the silence that waits