

Gateway To Oblivion

Lord Belial

The whispering darkness, never spoken of before
Lack of spiritual existence, endless aeons of
nothingness

Storms with no wind
Dead sun with no light
Moonless sky with no stars
All is eternally dead
Aeons of oblivion
Beset by emptiness
Everlasting obscurity
All is eternally dead

The whispering darkness, never spoken of before
Lack of spiritual existence, endless aeons of
nothingness
A deep void of emptiness
Where no life dwells, where death is supreme
Towards the gate of oblivion
Enter the gate and be free

Storms with no wind
Dead sun with no light
Moonless sky with no stars
All is eternally dead
Aeons of oblivion
Beset by emptiness
Everlasting obscurity
All is eternally dead

A deep void, a gate of nothingness
Where no life dwells, where death is supreme
March towards the gate of oblivion
Enter the gate and be forever free