

None Shall Be Spared

Obscura

Dawn of the face of the crown of creation
Crawls over mountains that have given up protecting
The shame of the world, the truth of the skies

Bathing in rotten light, the denizens emerge
Devouring with hungry skins the cancer of the gods
With flesh in their claws and with greed in their eyes

Voiceless demons, invisible
Surrounding the damned between the worlds
Enjoying the ripping and tearing of souls
None shall be spared

Have the priests ever mentioned to the fearful believers
You don't have to be dead to be led through the gate
The minions of hell are always around you
In perpetual horror, forever you'll wait
For salvation

Scouring the earth, licenced to drain
The hope from the hearts of their clueless victims
Stumbling in darkness, killing each other

Too wretched to scavenge the fiends are rejoicing
Infesting the accursed with unchartered plaques
Dragging them home, in the swamps they'll be smothered

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