

# 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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