

## Endtime Divine

Setherial

In the circle of fire, under a bleeding moon  
Disciples of the pyre, harbingers of doom  
By the scythe of genocide, by the blade of suffering  
Through the gate of innocence, runs a tide of pain

Compassion dies and falls in the sign of the morning  
star  
Dominions of the underworld, defilers from below  
Come a thousand fallen souls, come a thousand deaths  
Come the endtime's chilling winds, night of the  
possessed

Metamorphosis malign, the serpent clasps its jaws  
Cometh the endtime divine, damnation, hate and war  
Metamorphosis malign, an omen carved in stone  
Cometh the endtime divine, infernal reigns were born

Plague bearing winds of reprisal, sweeps upon the world  
Extinguishing rains of Pazuzu, in sickness all will  
fall  
Annihilating sword of oblivion, engulfs the land  
forlorn  
Devastating axe of damnation, beheading the newborn

Endtime divine, reaper of the skies  
Endtime divine, bearer of the light  
Endtime divine, harbinger of pain  
Endtime divine, born of hell to reign

Raped lies the land of the genesis, torn lies the lamb  
of god  
Dead lies the patrons of innocence, forgotten and never  
reborn  
Stained lies the soil of Jerusalem, burnt lies the land  
of whore  
Wet by the blood of the righteous, charred by the  
flames of old