

# Enemy of Creation

Setherial

The shattered stars;  
A universe  
In which each action is in vain  
And all human emotions equals to nothing

To stand before the eye of Satan  
Is to behold ones limitations  
This mortal flesh  
Useless in the void

No life giving suns  
No afterlife  
No shining God  
No tomorrow  
No yesterday, no nothing

I am the enemy of the creation  
That strides from world to world  
The oldest star shall crumble to dust  
Like the pantheons of mortal gods

We all shall fall

No life giving suns  
No afterlife  
No shining God  
No tomorrow  
No yesterday, no nothing

I hail the nothingness  
The unyielding eye of Him  
Satan

The shattered stars;  
A universe  
In which each action is in vain  
And all human emotions equals to nothing

To stand before the eye of Satan  
Is to behold ones limitations  
This mortal flesh  
Useless in the void

My guiding spirit  
I give my life to you  
I hail the darkness  
That is the essence of you

I follow the current  
Towards the end of all  
Through the devouring eye  
We all must fall

Worship Him  
Worship Him

To stand before the eye of Satan

Is to behold ones limitations  
This mortal flesh  
Useless in the void  
No life giving suns  
Just the glare of Algol  
No tomorrow,  
No yesterday, no nothing