

## Swarm Of The Formless

### Spawn of Possession

Stricken from below, the inevitable travellers  
A mighty demon horde, on wings  
That brought them through the storms  
Was no of this earth  
Still it was not flesh they craved  
The smell of human souls  
Made them rage upon this world

Legion  
The wrath of gods  
Sent as formless hordes they swipe  
Endless might, swarming  
Steamed by pain to ravage earth  
And claim its light

Fire strikes the earth as it  
Commence non shall live  
Chaos rage the world humans  
Turning as they run  
On abyssal command they  
Punish the weak with their laws  
They came to claim the throne as  
They conquer every living soul

Legion  
The wrath of gods  
Sent as formless hordes they swipe  
Endless might, swarming  
Steamed by pain to ravage earth  
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Though demonic penetration  
The legion of the formless ones  
Are swarming demigods  
Spread like plague it withers the earth  
The pain, the black, deeds of Pazuzu

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