

Aidenn Falls, Chaos' Son Rises Through the Gates of
Eternal Fire
He Satiates Our Lust and Nurtures Our Primeval Desires
Inscribing Our Finality Through Spiritual Cataclysm
Consecrating Our Vanity; Binding Us to Gods of
Materialism

Chorus:

We Spiral Through the Labyrinthine Madness
Truth Subsides in the Nepethe of False Shamans

Anaesthisized and Subdued
Destined to an Opaque Reality
The Righteous Path Obscured
We Wage Our Atonement for a Beguiling Divinity

Chorus

We Spiral Through the Labyrinthine Madness
Truth Subsides in the Nepethe of False Shamans
He Rests on the Ashes of a Dying World
Azrael Shadows the Gaze of the Fading Sun