

# Incinerate

## The Forsaken

As silence falls between day and night  
With ice swept winds and cold rain they left  
Shattered blood over the lost battle  
Carnivore beast, a stench of the living  
A creation that eats us up from within  
Fallen down to scratch non-forgiven  
Render your world as their eyes shrivel  
Confronted by killing capacity

The throne is their desire of emptiness  
Only the fools walk with tenacity towards the cross  
Conspiracy, a most to make them fall in trap  
That trap will lead to lifetime of slavery

A divine infinity controls the wildfire spreading throughout  
So bow...so bow down  
Lower your head and welcome the created ones  
Made to devour every last standing  
Legend speaks of forgiveness of every sin  
They are filled with satisfaction  
A definition of genocide through subconsciousness

Magi created the weight from the book of damnation  
They incinerate souls and leave nothing to remain  
Bound of mindless collapse  
Join the weak because you've sold your soul  
Feel the threat of our extinction  
Try to give compliment - status won't be received

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As you slowly die, you can feel as my heart slows down  
And to a sudden stop.  
My soul evaporates and leaves flesh and bone  
Rotting from inside to ashes and a new form takes my place.

[Lead: Holm]

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Wounded and bleeding, a last effort to rise  
Feel the threat of your extinction  
A creation that eats us up from within  
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