

Damnation my insane  
No pain shall got to high  
Only choose the pace  
One shalt arches dies  
Bering the doings unto get outs  
It's killed in screeds, wrath hunting breathe  
It's coming hurt you rot death  
Cthulhu:  
"My thoughts cry in this pit  
I breed sorrows my thoughts for you"  
Common in space ness don't used soaring the pate  
We live in amber's tide  
Killing in shred light  
Evil cold the light  
One dead hollow tied  
No life coming will rise  
Bering the doings unto gets on  
Feel death, passed the life, ritual turn it at sown  
Love in hate, brood shedding tear  
Damnation my insane  
No pain shall got to high  
Only choose the pace  
One shalt arches dies  
Bering the doings unto get out  
Come times us come  
Deem us come true  
We again (shall rules)