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)