

Like a whisper in a cave  
like a spiderweb in your face  
like fester is their hate  
straight into your brain

The flavour of death in the air  
the hope for mercy disappear  
try to fight if you dare  
like water to blaze they appear.

They are an ode to brutality  
the sin of alife, full of agony  
a creation to fulfill an unholy rage  
the dawn of doom.

Bluotvarwes  
the bringer of death  
the mistake of nature  
artificial Bletzer

Their hate will daze you  
greetz from the other side  
they bring you far away  
to the coasts of sadness

They rush into your soul  
to dash your fears and hopes  
to left you back in darkness  
oblivian and fairytales