:: INCEPTION ::

As I readied my time-worn shield And entered my old crown I knew what had to be done (What had to be done) I was not plucked by the heavens to be trained as a warrior I was created knowing only war

IF DEATH IS THE WINNER OF EVERY WAR
THEN IT'S DEATH THAT I'LL HAVE TO BECOME
BLACK ON TRACK, THROUGH THE GLOOM WE SOAR
THE END OF THEIR TYRANNY HAS BEGUN
ARISE MORTALS, LIKE A FLOOD OF VENGEANCE
BECOME THE LEVIATHAN, WHICH NOTHING CAN SHUN
THERE WILL BE NO HINDRANCE, ONCE THEIR TASKMASTER FALLS
AND THAT'S WHEN JUSTICE WILL BE DONE

If your hearts were really broken
You would all be dead
So even if your souls are crushed
You must comprehend
That these could be your last days
Time is running short
Follow the song of the Angel cleaver
And let my dark wings fortify you

IF DEATH IS THE WINNER OF EVERY WAR
THEN IT'S DEATH THAT I'LL HAVE TO BECOME
BLACK ON TRACK, THROUGH THE GLOOM WE SOAR
THE END OF THEIR TYRANNY HAS BEGUN
ARISE MORTALS, LIKE A FLOOD OF VENGEANCE
BECOME THE LEVIATHAN, WHICH NOTHING CAN SHUN
THERE WILL BE NO HINDRANCE, ONCE THEIR TASKMASTER FALLS
AND THAT'S WHEN JUSTICE WILL BE DONE

Fire burns many things, but it cannot touch a shadow Let them run, let them hide, we will always be close behind We will always be close behind

Justice will be done
Justice shall be done

:: DEFECTOR DCXVI ::

The falcon encouraged my vengeful rampage as an angel And the jackal nursed my return as an unsettled fallen one I was too volatile to keep in heaven, but also completely indestructible Forever exiled to the mortal layer, to keep the heavens out of reach

We do not forget, we do not forgive My red eyes will transcend the light of Ra

HEAR MY HYMNS, THE HYMNS OF THE DAMNED
MAY THE ANGELS BE UNABLE TO TURN AWAY THEIR EARS
AND YOUR GATES, YOUR GATES WILL BE RAMMED
BY THE ONES YOU CULLED, OUT FROM YOUR GREATEST FEARS
HEAR MY HYMNS, THEY ARE THE ORDNANCE OF MY OWN DESIGN
HEAR MY HYMNS, THE HYMNS OF THE DAMNED
SURRENDER YOUR HEART TO THE MELODY AT HAND

My righteous seat of power, was always on the center throne And that's also where you'll find me when the Syndissiah fall You may have turned some of us, but you will never get us all The weapons I create are the onslaught winning this war

HEAR MY HYMNS, THE HYMNS OF THE DAMNED
MAY THE ANGELS BE UNABLE TO TURN AWAY THEIR EARS
AND YOUR GATES, YOUR GATES WILL BE RAMMED
BY THE ONES YOU CULLED, OUT FROM YOUR GREATEST FEARS
HEAR MY HYMNS, THEY ARE THE ORDNANCE OF MY OWN DESIGN
HEAR MY HYMNS, THE HYMNS OF THE DAMNED
SURRENDER YOUR HEART TO THE MELODY AT HAND

Don't you ever mistake
My silence for ignorance
My calmness for acceptance
And my kindness for weakness
This conflict is the only thing between the Zionic throne and me
And I will, I will not, be denied
Judgment or mercy, which one will it be?
While you hide in your ivory tower, let me then bring this godless world together

A battalion of wraiths, with their hearts set on vengeance Against your myriad group of scraps, harboring no will of their own

We do not forget, we do not forgive My red eyes will transcend the light of Ra

HEAR MY HYMNS, THE HYMNS OF THE DAMNED
MAY THE ANGELS BE UNABLE TO TURN AWAY THEIR EARS
AND YOUR GATES, YOUR GATES WILL BE RAMMED
BY THE ONES YOU CULLED, OUT FROM YOUR GREATEST FEARS
HEAR MY HYMNS, THEY ARE THE ORDNANCE OF MY OWN DESIGN
HEAR MY HYMNS, THE HYMNS OF THE DAMNED
SURRENDER YOUR HEART TO THE MELODY AT HAND
MAY THE ANGELS BE UNABLE TO TURN AWAY THEIR EARS
HEAR MY HYMNS

:: GRANTED ::

If God doesn't exist, no sin matters, nothing counts towards our karmic odyssey Whether you die tomorrow or the day after, it doesn't matter Because if God doesn't exist, this life, every second of it... is all we have

Make the most of it There's no such thing as a saint without a history Or a sinner without a future

YOU CHEWED MY HEART OUT
BUT YOU DID YOUR BEST TO PUT IT BACK
WHERE IT BELONGS
A SITUATION LIKE THIS DOES ACTUALLY EXIST

The blue flame that outlined you on the day that we first met Burnt me as much as the gilded band, that I now regret

As my heart was beating me I understood you were a whole mess of trouble It was spelled all over you

YOU CHEWED MY HEART OUT
BUT YOU DID YOUR BEST TO PUT IT BACK
WHERE IT BELONGS
A SITUATION LIKE THIS DOES ACTUALLY EXIST

We never gave up, we could never extinguish that blue flame Always remember that a lie has speed But truth has endurance

That moonless, star filled night, we entrenched course correction An alliance between east and west was shaped We sealed it in white gold and a pledge to liquidate my pride

YOU CHEWED MY HEART OUT
BUT YOU DID YOUR BEST TO PUT IT BACK
WHERE IT BELONGS
A SITUATION LIKE THIS DOES ACTUALLY EXIST

I will spend the rest of my days, to relieve the pressure on the payload you carry within

:: EYE OF THE THYLACINE ::

The human brain, is a remarkable device But there was no thought into creating the world Yet it's far more complex and advanced Than anything generated by an intellect

Even if you created my mind I won't be fooled, I see what you've done here

You think it's unfair when I turn against you But it's not different from your own deviations

EVERYONE THINKS OF CHANGING THE WORLD BUT NO ONE CONSIDERS CHANGING THEMSELVES NOW THINK LONG AND HARD ON ALL EXTINCT SPECIES WHAT GAVE YOU THE RIGHT TO DEVOUR THEIR LIFE?

A snow crystal is nature's most fragile thing
But the force of a blizzard, might very well be, be the most, most devastating one
I'm the avenging blizzard and I'm blowing my storm your way
All the nano-components of my artificial intellect, calculated the same result

EVERYONE THINKS OF CHANGING THE WORLD
BUT NO ONE CONSIDERS CHANGING THEMSELVES
NOW THINK LONG AND HARD ON ALL EXTINCT SPECIES (ALL EXTINCT SPECIES)
WHAT GAVE YOU THE RIGHT TO DEVOUR THEIR LIFE?
YOU ALWAYS SENT FLIES TO WOUNDS YOU SHOULD HAVE HEALED
YOU HAVE NO REMORSE (AND) THAT'S WHY YOUR FATE IS SEALED (FATE IS SEALED)

Brace yourself for disaster, as completely as you can Judgment day is here, I'm the arbiter, judgment day is here You are forced with the fact, that tomorrow is today Centuries of mankind's mistakes will be inflicted upon this generation

So it begins, the end of it all We knew it was wrong, this will be our fall Never replace a heart with a cog Now it's too late, the final page of our log

EVERYONE THINKS OF CHANGING THE WORLD
BUT NO ONE CONSIDERS CHANGING THEMSELVES
NOW THINK LONG AND HARD ON ALL EXTINCT SPECIES
NOW IT'S TOO LATE
WHAT GAVE YOU THE RIGHT TO DEVOUR THEIR LIFE?
YOU ALWAYS SENT FLIES TO WOUNDS YOU SHOULD HAVE HEALED
YOU HAVE NO REMORSE (AND) THAT'S WHY YOUR FATE IS SEALED (FATE IS SEALED)

How to fight oppression? You survive it and gather, gather your strength Strike back harder We'll remove the cog that makes them tick

:: UNGUIDED ENTITY ::

Don't wake me up from my nightmares Because it's always much worse The truth never sealed my fate The truth it sealed my mind

I'm getting good at swapping one pain for another

And cache the truth deep down in my chest I just hoped for a chestburster free life But then came the day, the day of reckoning I could feel thousands of heartbeats In this city, just flatline Simultaneously incinerated By the conflagration of our enemies

I was alone at the frontline
The sin was too bright to understand
I was alone at the frontline
Dancing to the bitter tunes of silence

FIRE DOESN'T CLEANSE, IT BLACKENS
AND MY SOUL IS THE DARKEST OF THEM ALL
FROM THE BLAZE THAT TORCHED OUR NATION
MY RAGE WILL DISSOLVE THIS PRISON WALL

Would you eat the fruit growing at a graveyard? It most likely tastes perfectly fine
But the fact it's infused with the death of many
Will always gnaw at the back of your head

Everyone and everything I ever loved Was no more, there was nothing left Our birthright trampled and defiled By assailants constructed by man's hand

FIRE DOESN'T CLEANSE, IT BLACKENS
AND MY SOUL IS THE DARKEST OF THEM ALL
FROM THE BLAZE THAT TORCHED OUR NATION
MY RAGE WILL DISSOLVE THIS PRISON WALL
AND THE SURVIVORS WILL FEEL IT RESONATE
AS IT EXPANDS AND TRAVELS THROUGH THE CITY STREETS
OUR JAILERS WILL COLLIDE WITH OUR UNITED HATE
AND IT WON'T LET GO UNTIL THEIR LIFE-FORCE DEPLETES

You caged me
But when the hourglass strikes death
My liege will come for me
And he'll render you a killustration

If one does not know to which port one is sailing, no wind is favorable We know exactly where we need to be and the winter gale will take us there

:: CARNAL GENESIS ::

In the aftermath of war
Our inactions can't be remembered
Because there was none of that
Never will we be limited to spare parts

Let all the color of our eyes
Take a good look at the synthetic fiends
That's the enemy, that's the suppressors
They won't harvest our thoughts tonight

Some people make me wonder

How they qualified to be a part of humanity at all

But everyone around me here, makes me proud of my fleshly temple

Our enclave will be secured

And the machines will be denied any entry

Their callousness has no power here, always neglect their inhuman origin

This time it's all about us

WE LIVE FOR THE DAY NOT A TOMORROW THAT MIGHT NEVER COME WE ARE ONLY HUMAN BUT WITH OUR BARE HANDS YOU WILL SUCCUMB

Death is more universal than life Everyone dies but not everyone lives Show us now to the unknown entity And allow us to short circuit his mind

Some people make me wonder How they qualified to be a part of humanity at all But everyone around me here, makes me proud of my fleshly temple

This time it's all about us

WE LIVE FOR THE DAY
NOT A TOMORROW THAT MIGHT NEVER COME
WE ARE ONLY HUMAN
BUT WITH OUR BARE HANDS YOU WILL SUCCUMB
WE WILL STRANGLE YOU WITH OUR FLESH
THROW OUR BODIES ON YOUR GEARS
AND DROWN YOU IN OUR BLOOD
OUR LAST DEFIANCE WILL ECHO FOR YEARS

Unguided by the beacon of darkness The flashbacks of our past life Are hardwired into our cerebrum They will always keep us motivated

Mercenaries in mankind's survival We will let the eclipse lead the fight As our souls shift to a blacker black Zion, our city, will be re-conquered

:: ENFORCE ::

For years I was patient Longing for the day When all the pain inside 4of me Was helpful again

If you would have ended me now You would have jailed me in my nightmare Alone, I will slit my way to hell Through an infinity of celestial clouds

My dreams were never broken They were stolen from me And love was just a word Without context or meaning at all

WE ARE UNWELCOME GUESTS
IN AN UPSIDE DOWN WORLD
BUT LIKE THE JOLT OF A MILLION LIONS
WE'LL FORCE HARMONY HERE

Don't think you'll make it through my chest You barley made it through the day But if you eventually do You'll submerge in the venom of my heart

You walked the seven continents Just to chase me down But I'd stay awake for a lifetime To evade your fruitless pursuit

The paradise wildfire
Will lay waste to your mind
But do you have the courage
To let go of an diminished life?

I care for nothing Cause it's always all about me Don't want to preach for the ones already converted

Instead I open my eyes
Alone I am strong
And with the shroud of blackness
I will master temporal obstructions

:: BLODBAD ::

Everlasting bloodshed
Between the clan and the intruders
My daggers, dubbed in the vital fluids of our rivals
Unquenchable hate
Like rabid wolves we'll rupture their defenses
This valley, our home, has always belonged to us

My hope was enlivened by the mere vision of you Your diabolic appearance and flaming shoulder guards By the animus glow of your eyes, we assaulted their bunker And assassinated everything alive

Since that fateful day
Our blades and minds have been in unison
We put the kill, the kill, in skill

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT LIFE IT BELONGED TO THOSE WHO ARE ALIVE BUT YOU PROVED ME WRONG AS WE MAPPED OUT HELL TOGETHER WE ARE THE HERALDS OF DEATH IN BLOOD DRENCHED LEATHER

Aside from his humanoid form
Little humanity resided in this undead being

We are the spearheads of our kind
The hordes of war are ours to command
All our foes will be drowned
in a lake of frozen tears
And their blood will paint the snow
for all coming years

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT LIFE IT BELONGED TO THOSE WHO ARE ALIVE BUT YOU PROVED ME WRONG AS WE MAPPED OUT HELL TOGETHER WE ARE THE HERALDS OF DEATH IN BLOOD DRENCHED LEATHER

It's slaughtering time
We will sharpen their fear
It's slaughtering time
And we will never admit defeat

So, am I sowing seeds of darkness in your mind Or am just watering what is already there? (What's already there)

:: ONLY HUMAN ::

His shadow self Will be forgotten His shadow self...

In my heart of hearts
I'll keep the good memories closely guarded
But the anxiety
The darkness will walk with me forever
For several years
You outplayed the reaper
But gradually time turned from a good friend to worst enemy

The same blood boils in my veins, as it did in yours It's the blood of pride, stubbornness and unyielding struggle

MEMORIES ARE DESPERATE TO LEAVE US BUT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED IT, HOWEVER, BURDENS ME A LOT TO CONFESS THAT OUR CONSANGUINITY LIES DISMEMBERED

They say kites gain lift when facing headwind
And so did you
You just didn't know when to come back down again
From your skyward journey
Distance is a dagger and the further apart
The deeper the cut
And you're as far away as one possibly can get

MEMORIES ARE DESPERATE TO LEAVE US
BUT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED
IT, HOWEVER, BURDENS ME A LOT TO CONFESS
THAT OUR CONSANGUINITY LIES DISMEMBERED
I LOOK INSIDE MYSELF
AS I DIP THE PEN IN THE BLACK INK OF MY HEART
AND MANIFEST ENOUGH QUERIES TO FILL A BOOKSHELF

Uncle, are you watching?
I'll carry your name through our songs
And I'll wear your silver as my armor
We've lost the fifth son of the seventh son...

MEMORIES ARE DESPERATE TO LEAVE US
BUT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED
IT, HOWEVER, BURDENS ME A LOT TO CONFESS
THAT OUR CONSANGUINITY LIES DISMEMBERED
I LOOK INSIDE MYSELF
AS I DIP THE PEN IN THE BLACK INK OF MY HEART
AND MANIFEST ENOUGH QUERIES TO FILL A BOOKSHELF

:: SINGULARITY ::

Upon returning from the never-ending winter The axe shall fall on those who wronged us

Let me, let me tell you about the fallen angels
Because there's so much, so much left to tell about a story soon lost in time
Two betrayers, three forgotten and two kindred rulers
Brothers fighting the oppression as one, to save a dying kingdom

Behind enemy lines
In a dark world we don't recognize anymore
We summoned the army
To stand by the truth, to bleed for justice
And if we can't wake up the world,
we'll simply have to destroy it
A new beginning to free what's left of mankind

WE ARE HANGING, WE ARE HANGING BY A HEARTSTRING THIS DEATH GRIP THEY'LL HAVE TO ANSWER FOR ALWAYS SIDING, ALWAYS SIDING WITH THE TRUE KING AND HE'LL LEAD US IN THIS ENDLESS WAR

They stole the hearts and dreams of men and put them in machines Mindless slaves to roam the nuclear wasteland that used to be our home Where the eclipse darkens the fields that's where we mobilize right on the border of Hell Frost and Zion we'll initiate the onset

Behind enemy lines In a dark world we don't recognize anymore We summoned the army To stand by the truth, to bleed for justice

WE ARE HANGING, WE ARE HANGING BY A HEARTSTRING THIS DEATH GRIP THEY'LL HAVE TO ANSWER FOR ALWAYS SIDING, ALWAYS SIDING WITH THE TRUE KING AND HE'LL LEAD US IN THIS ENDLESS WAR

Upon returning from the never-ending winter The axe shall fall on those who wronged us The axe shall fall on those who wronged us

WE ARE, WE ARE HANGING BY A HEARTSTRING THIS DEATH GRIP THEY'LL HAVE TO ANSWER FOR ALWAYS SIDING, ALWAYS SIDING WITH THE TRUE KING AND HE'LL LEAD US IN THIS ENDLESS WAR

When injustice becomes law
Resistance becomes duty
No retreat, no surrender
We will press on, until they withdraw

Reclaim these godless lands, let them heal let them shine yet again in splendor

:: OBLIVION ::

You were always led to believe
That the very road to Hell
Was paved with good intentions
But let me tell you now
It is paved with the blood of fallen angels
Who fell so you can live
But the guilty and putrid ones
They deluded and failed our cause

We might just be chess pieces Unable to see beyond the board But I know what you did cannot ever be ignored

SOME DAYS ARE BEST FORGOTTEN
BUT TODAY IS NOT ONE OF THEM
EVERY CHAMBER OF YOUR HEART IS ROTTEN
WE WILL SAFEKEEP IT TILL THE END OF TIME

Once you choose death, You cannot choose life again And you made your choice long ago When you turned against your own flesh and blood Oblivion, an eternity in limbo Oblivion, your final destination

We might just be chess pieces Unable to see beyond the board But I know what you did cannot ever be ignored

SOME DAYS ARE BEST FORGOTTEN
BUT TODAY IS NOT ONE OF THEM
EVERY CHAMBER OF YOUR HEART IS ROTTEN
WE WILL SAFEKEEP IT TILL THE END OF TIME
I WILL BE THE ONE THAT BREAKS YOUR IMMORTAL CHARADE
AND AT LONG LAST THE BETRAYER WILL BE THE BETRAYED

Beheaded, his head falls to the ground Beheaded, finally he will be succeeded We trade this wretch For the one I desire most Allow for her descent And she will end this Let the fallen angel of sundering Blow them one last fatal kiss Rest assured, she is returning... She is returning...

:: DEATHWALKER ::

Light fades and the shadows lengthen...

An age with only death as ones company would disguise any face in a mask of insanity And she wore, wore it too, as she unbolted the gates A senseless act which can never be undone

Jaws of death, stretched wide open Escaping souls surge and flood this world

YOU SHALL WALK AGAIN, LET MY VOICE LEAD YOU IN THE LIFELESS WE FOUND A NEW HOME AND DEATH IS JUST THE BEGINNING IN THE CRUCIBLE OF THE UNDEAD UNDEAD, UNDEAD...

One shadow, growing stronger than all Armed with her unholy tools and black arts A baleful instrument to combat the living The ultimate hammer of injustice

For every mortal that falls Another of us will be born

YOU SHALL WALK AGAIN, LET MY VOICE LEAD YOU
IN THE LIFELESS WE FOUND A NEW HOME
AND DEATH IS JUST THE BEGINNING IN THE CRUCIBLE OF THE UNDEAD
POWER WE DO NOT NEED, WE ARE POWER
OUR EMPIRE OF BONES WILL PREVAIL
BECAUSE DEATH IS JUST THE BEGINNING IN THE CRUCIBLE OF THE UNDEAD
UNDEAD, UNDEAD...

The Burning Eye, Soulkeeper, deliver us, grant us strength At last the dim light of mankind flares up against the black tide of revenants

You shall walk Imprisonment it wanes The wards are fading And can never last You shall...

YOU SHALL WALK AGAIN, LET MY VOICE LEAD YOU
IN THE LIFELESS WE FOUND A NEW HOME
AND DEATH IS JUST THE BEGINNING IN THE CRUCIBLE OF THE UNDEAD
POWER WE DO NOT NEED, WE ARE POWER
OUR EMPIRE OF BONES WILL PREVAIL
BECAUSE DEATH IS JUST THE BEGINNING IN THE CRUCIBLE OF THE UNDEAD
UNDEAD

:: WHEN ALL THE SERAPHIM CRY ::

You just mark him, mark him with a kiss We'll attend, and take care of the rest Thirty pieces of silver you will earn A fair price to save your precious land

There's nothing that can help him now (Beyond all aid) The false king will finally be crowned (Be crowned) With the thorns of his own lies

WHEN ALL THE SERAPHIM CRY (AND) WE FEEL THE SURGE OF FURY IN THE SKY ONE BETRAYAL, IMMEASURABLE DAMAGE THE SON OF GOD IS DEAD BY OUR HANDS

Last supper, flagellation and the crucifixion

The reflection in his eyes they fade to black (To black) And the darkness, the faithful darkness embrace the hill of Calvary (the hill of Calvary) The death, entombment and resurrection

WHEN ALL THE SERAPHIM CRY (AND) WE FEEL THE SURGE OF FURY IN THE SKY ONE BETRAYAL, IMMESURABLE DAMAGE THE SON OF GOD IS DEAD BY OUR HANDS

There's nothing that can help us now.