

# Aborym, Black Hole Spell

Since the beginning of all  
It exists like a transparent fire  
Abiding by the doom  
An embracer pleasure is

Incarnating now

As a black spell from the hole of space  
Has been received by a black heart

It is deceiving the pale-eyed bystanders  
It is dissoluting the world by the elements  
Estrangating the ones by gradation  
After all offering up them a dark cold shell  
In the anatomical ward of vivisects  
It wont take long and the Black Ruler  
Will have back what is fair  
your chilled bodies to its black ground!

This is the eternal waving as long as the appearance  
Of the Certain Ones  
Who are proud of offeromg the device  
With clear soul and in united spirit  
For achieving the fatal destruction  
And recreation from the last Ending