

After The Burial, Rareform

Awaken, ruinous fiend of early generations

Your rotting corpse is restored

Straighten your limbs, brush off the dust, withered bandages restrain you no more

Severed heads accent the gates, bones emerge from the sands

Proof of your reign remains

I, your Liege, now command your rule again

The sun burns through the skin, boiling vital organs within

But the god's can't destroy my cursed, blackened heart

Appeasing the thirst of the damned, mocking the praised ones

The sand soaks the blood, the blood flows like wine, send death from above

Locusts and famine engulfing your race, my savagery knows no end

At the price of all your lives, I destroy your kind, death by my hand

Sands blowing across cursed lands will consume the evidence of your ancient existenc. The Earth

All shall bow, serve, and praise thy name.