

Angelcorpse, Smoldering in Exile

Chaos infinite - majesty of execration
Squatting proud upon the throne of abomination
Death profane burns bright supreme
Consuming foetid flesh of the Nazarene
Rites of scourge - immolated flesh
Imbibe the sorrow storm of impiety
A serpent entwined in the horns of the goat
Of withered angels wretched debris
Smoldering...
Tyrant of solitude and desolate beauty
The scaled and blooded claws of the mighty
A king for kings to victory betrothed
Vestige of mercy with filth befouled
Winged shadow simulacrum
Tenebrous dirge - ensanguined drums of war
Iron, blood and blasphemy affirmation
With grinning sepulchre as altar
He who leaps the loftiest of mountains
Pride and proscription now abhorred
Smoldering in exile - eternal
Azazel: awful lord
The flesh of Besz - venom of Apophrasz
The Dragon steed of the Scarlet Fornicatrix
Behold magnificence: Mega Therion
Six hundred and sixty six
An iron helm on horned brow crowning
A warlord wreathed bold with lightning
Obsidian splendor - of starless purity
The bringer enflamed of dawns and destiny
Of strength, cloven stature and wisdom unknown
The wellspring from which all blasphemies flow
The sadistic triumph for which I yearn
The mighty inferno in which I burn...
Smoldering in exile