

# Arghoslent, Jaws Of The Furnace

Attempts of intimidation  
Insults digested  
If killing cannot surmise  
Let him be tormented

Gods of war gaze on as he dies  
Spawning flames while receiving his cries  
Painfully accepting defeat  
Self preservation retreats

Cremated alive at the stake  
Pleas of mercy have been ignored  
His pain will be legendary  
Suffer in this perplexed world

Charred body manipulated  
Features melt from the face  
Exiting the mortal world  
Enter the jaws of the furnace

Inhaling the souls  
Caressing the black air  
Morbid hallucinations  
Followed by nightmares  
Absorbs in his lungs  
'Till death they are filled  
Taken by the behemoth  
So mighty and skilled

Enter the process of procreation  
Cybergenesis: the ultimatum

Preserve the body for inspection  
Mechanized for depopulation

Entering a field of rust and decay  
Beneath the armor lie slain cadavers  
Dreams of victory have withered away  
Demons howling, possessed by their laughter

The carcass lies dormant impaled to the table  
Beneficiaries of combat weld unto the bone  
The creation completed concluding the fable  
Post-mortal warrior to reign above  
And kill for his own