

Legion Of The Damned, Necrosophic Blessing

Night side perspective
Hidden during the day
When darkness has set in
The time has come to prey
Prowling in the night
Culling is the game
The cards have been dealt
In this lethal game
Eternal cosmic cycle
Of endless death and birth
Neverending stream of corpses
Consumed by this earth
The wheel of time turns
Existence does not matter
Only death can show
Necrosophic rapture
Equal in death
Culling is the game
Death is just transition
Submit to your fate
Covered in the ashes
Of the cremated dead
Drinking from the skull
Collected from the grave
Meditate upon
The act of violent death
My nocturnal calling
Is the sadean lust for life
Beggar or prince
Kill without distinction
Murder sanctified
Deadly absolution
Do not pledge for mercy
Your cries are in vain
Senseless life ends
Deliverance from pain
Nightside perspective
Hidden during the day
When darkness has set in
The time has come to prey
Prowling in the night
Culling is the game
The cards have been dealt
In this lethal game
Covered in the ashes
Of the cremated dead
Drinking from the skull
Collected from the grave
Meditate upon
The act of violent death
My nocturnal calling
Is the sadean lust for life
Beggar or prince
Kill without distinction
Murder sanctified
Deadly absolution
Do not pledge for mercy
Your cries are in vain
Senseless life ends
Deliverance from pain