

Naglfar, Force Of Pandemonium

See, disaster is spreading from nation to nation
Now the great yellow tempest bears witness of annihilation... of death

Worthless replicas made to adore
Your scattered herd are a sign of times forlorn
As wolves we come with murder in mind to wipe out your kind
Blood shall smear the earth, and the children of heaven will mourn

Gaia, your soil bleeds black
Your womb shall be the massgrave for all of humankind

Rake up the sheltering heavens and spatter the light of that hated sun
Tarnish the symbols of god and defile his bastard son

Hear this anthem that speaks of your fall
The force of pandemonium shall bring the end to you all

Mother of chaos from times before time
Awake from your slumber, come punish the blind
Great dragon of old in black sleep so cold
Your stygian splendour possesses our souls

Worthless replicas breathing no more
Your slaughtered herds are a sign of times forlorn
As wolves we came with murder in mind and wiped out your kind
Blood has cleansed the earth and the children of heaven lies tattered and torn

Wake up those dwelling in darkness
Call them swarming from the vortex of souls
Open the gateways of sheol
See the return of the cursed gods from below

Now kneel before the sons of damnation
The sworn enemies of gods dead creation