

# Rotting Christ, The Call Of The Aethyrs

The Call Of The Aethyrs  
Skies who dwell into the aethyrs  
Are all powerful into the earth  
They execute the crisis of him  
They serve the will they follow the will of them  
Here / is / the face / of your god  
Rule of the blessing / lord of the skies  
Reign / the earth / with power / of / respect  
Reign / the earth / agreed / with his wish  
Let the earth be reigned from its parts  
Let the vision rise its glory up  
In its route in route with the skies  
And as servant let them serve without lies  
Ohh / you / skies / raise upon  
Inferior skies / lower skies  
Command the ruling / command the forceful  
Destroy / those who fall / those who go down  
Creatures of earth or man let outrage  
The one another with darkness  
Opus of mankind let extinct  
Its creation cares for beasts  
The call of the thirty aethyrs  
Born with those that compound  
The call of the thirty aethyrs  
Destroy all those branded around  
The call of the thirty aethyrs  
Let no land remain the same as was found  
The call of the thirty aethyrs  
Add and withdraw till only stones you count  
Born with those that compound  
Destroy all those branded around  
Let no land remain the same as was found  
Add and withdraw till only stones you count  
Move and appear in front of his words  
For that swore with us to his justice  
(Make us) mystics to the knowledge of procreation  
Crowned in a land of abomination  
[CHORUS]  
Let the earth be familiar be strange  
Let the earth be the locus of pain  
Let the earth be the cradle of the whore  
Let the earth be the place of those who fall