

# Vader, Chaos

Time to play - get out of your head  
Time to die - my cruelty will make you dead  
Show your fear, don't escape into madness  
Your rotting gutted body  
Shall vanish in the maze of death  
An ablazing usurper's dream  
Blasphemy to idols made in stone  
Throne of might and its unseemly lord  
Stars waned by the fright of him  
Shining jewels in his crown  
Like drops of my sacrificial blood  
Ceremony of the abhorrent deaths  
Words too insane to tell  
Chaos...  
The pentagramic rule  
Of the frigid existence  
Distainful temptation  
Of an absurd resistance  
Mindless decaying eyes of the dead  
Observe the world with fear  
Staring at the crown of limitless domination  
Dementia's perverse lust and will  
To see my master as triumph you  
Extreme of my cold force  
To bring his enemies down on their knees  
Cruel, irresponsible wisdom  
Purity of duration in fear  
Chaotic experiences of my mind  
Becoming now to be distinct  
Chaos...