

# Angel Corpse, Reap the Whirlwind

[Music Palubicki; Lyrics Helmkamp]

In the dancing blaze of world cremation  
Ashes usurp the thrones of untruth  
In the glowing funeral pyres  
Where shadows and smoke no longer betray  
Furnace fired - matter laid bare  
The true nature of existence

Reap the whirlwind  
Mercifully engulf the current universe  
Reap...  
Reap the whirlwind

Unfetter a seedling chaos to spawn  
Strip away the artificial mantle  
The veneer that pompously claims  
That this world is worthy of salvation  
Self satisfaction - armageddon  
For that is all we can ask for

[Chorus]

Every leader a fool with a facade  
Every holy man a sinner  
Every love a selfish lust  
Every war an orgy of laughter  
Every living creature a cancer  
A defilement - this flesh corrupts

Reap...

All truth is fabrication  
Almighty hallowed nothingness  
All paths spiral downwards  
All answers winged lies  
All questions should be phrased with axes  
Indulge celebrations enshrined in blood

Astride the inexorable  
Jericho's wall shall crumble divine  
Grasp the horns of the Dragons of Chaos  
Furious we ride...

[Chorus]