Angelcorpse, Reap the Whirlwind

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

[Chorus]

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]

Reap the whirlwind

Mercifully engulf the current universe

Reap...

Reap the whirlwind

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]

Reap the whirlwind

Mercifully engulf the current universe

Reap...

Reap the whirlwind