

Becoming The Archetype, Construct And Collaps

These are the times that try men's souls
In this the age of obscurity
The world awaits its own demise and all creation cries out
Unleash your devastation
Like a pestilence throughout the land
Bring utter desolation
Let your judgment fall
Pour out your power
Pour out your wrath
Assail the gates of sin and death
And scatter the council of the wicked
To devour evil where it dwells
End persecution
End torment
End despair
Reclaim your creation