

# 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