

# Deathspell Omega, Extinction Of The Weak

Arise from the cursed abyss,  
our mission has been given by the Fallen Angel.  
We are demons in human flesh,  
born to desecrate God's creatures until total extinction.  
While the holy ones kneel down and forgive,  
we believe in powers of hate and annihilation.  
Our thirst for giving a painful death  
won't be relieved before the end of this earthly aim.  
The elite immortal.  
We incarnate what they call intolerance,  
we live for the sins they forbid,  
none can threaten our race,  
none can defy the almighty laws of Satan...  
The will of Satan.  
The souls of the weak ones  
won't be judged for they are destined to be slaughtered.  
Mercy is abstract to the strong in mind,  
the metal of our swords is concrete for the enemy.  
Death is the epidemic we spread.  
Acts of brutality humiliate all goodness.  
The final war was easy to win.  
Life was a mistake and now it belongs to the past.  
Extinction of the weak...