

Deathspell Omega, From Unknown Lands Of Des

Our skies are forever black
Here is no signs of life at all
For burning spirits we are
Consuming your small universe
Slowly but surely
No one believes in us
We came from realms of Hell
No eyes can see us
We're not made of flesh and blood
In times past we reigned everywhere
One day life emerged from the chaos
We still dominate but this error must end
The void shall swallow the decease
Slowly but surely
Changing from a dimation to another..
of being possession
Out of the nihilistic kingdom
to spread destruction
An unseen invasion to conquer
the spiled land...till total extinxion
The human claim to rule their world
They don't even understand the meaning
of death
A black hole is eating each soul
The ultimate desolation will supress
life and prevail again
Then there won't be mistakes anymore
The apotheosis of Satan approaches
He who is inside of us