

# Deathspell Omega, Knowledge Of The Ultimate V

Walking afraid in dust  
Among memories, among ruins,  
Feeling the cursed moment has come  
Soon, the ancient veils shall fall  
And reveal the forgotten truth.

An old crypt, bones and skulls lying around,  
Traces of useless life, of god's defeat  
An evil presence, utter hate,  
Freeze the blood, still warm of fading life.

Deadly silence, but many visions  
Thus spoke the truth.  
Bow in front of Satan's might.

All that was done, but an illusion.  
Life was doomed before it appeared  
For nothing is real, but the everlasting void.

Finally, you were right,  
Spilling blood and spreading fear  
Now you die, but as well know  
You were of Satan's kind.