

# Exmortem, Grand Dome of Destruction

Naked chambers so cold and grim  
A last gasp for air  
A smell of funerals to come  
Icecold Ugliness

Here I saw the Lord of Death  
And his eyes flashed with rage

Gruesome Icons...Demonic Tokens  
Images of a defunct future  
Funeral fests...Nocturnal Chill  
A mirror of the underworld

Welcome to the slaughterhouse  
Hear the storm of the sharpening blades  
Mortals sacrificed

Here I saw the Lord of Death  
And his eyes flashed with rage

Rusty blades and cold steel  
Blood and dirt in obscure junction  
Memories of agony and death  
Abnormal creatures silently watching

So endlessly big and powerful  
so majestically frightening  
These are the halls of death  
Welcoming the filthy and the weak...  
...as they die!