

# Noctiferia, God's Debris

I am Deathstorm, I spread the rain of evil  
I am Nightwolf, seeking flesh  
I am Life, Death, God  
Fall not into the life unchosen  
Where dilemmas breed  
You'll have a life of freedom raped  
And I'll laugh above Ye mortal men  
It is You making evil fertile  
-Your bold ostentation  
It is You giving me a succubus  
-Your shit for osculation  
Fierce destroying sacred  
And their hands are cleansed with filth  
I am dead, of life forgotten  
Death! Carry me!  
Through the Deathstorm, rain of evil  
I - Feast for Nightwolves  
I - God's Debris  
I've been searching for You,  
For I was lost  
Yet every search I made for You,  
Drove me in a deeper maze  
And as passes every day of God  
-Another man to kill  
-Another lamb to fuck  
Fierce destroying sacred  
And their hands are cleansing with filth  
You are a given trash  
Or to someone  
Some other time  
Beyond defiance, You were born  
This time of lifefall  
Time is ceasing, Death is increasing  
Your sight will aim my back from your den  
And I won't return,  
I won't return!  
You are a given trash  
Or to someone  
Some other time  
Beyond defiance, You were born  
You were born!  
You are a given trash  
Or to someone  
Some other time  
Beyond defiance, You were born  
You were born!