

# Nocturnal Rites, Birth Of Chaos

Another genocide, a masterplan foresaw the fall  
A resurrection reversed  
Up there's a brave new world, a soulless sphere that penetrates  
It's the seal to our fate

Your gods have failed  
Our will be done

The fiery chains that held but cut the fatal thread at last  
Condemned eternities pass  
Another motor spins, machinery of hate begins  
And still crumbles and grinds

Black souls that seem unreal  
Cold empty hearts  
The formless hollow shells of man

Time, times of evil  
The birth of chaos, regain of the world  
Time, times of evil  
The birth of chaos reborn

The endless pain begins and torture breeds the suffering  
Another destiny fades  
A second sacrifice, a last revenge of human kind  
Enslave the last one alive

Strapped to the offering god  
The slaves of the earth  
A blank stare is all that remains  
Witness their birth