

# Noumena, The Doomwatcher

The oath sworn by the faithful  
Decades of decayed thoughts, false belief  
Crushed by one man with the sword of word  
The chosen one is yet to be come...

Worship the messenger of the true god  
And the pain, which flows from heavens  
Hark the messenger of the messiah  
And the punishment, final burning

Masquerade has been going on for  
Too long, time to tear off disguise  
The apostate crawling amongst the orthodox  
In wait to swallow the fallen souls of ours

Archtype sunken into our existence  
Archtype devours entire common sense

The legions of the hallowed land  
Will follow the truth and holy light  
The saviour invincible in jihad  
Will you raise your voice in favour of messiah?