

# Setherial, The Aeschma Deava

Awake again, the lurking beasts of chaos.  
Demonic spectres; chilling winds rise from the netherworld.  
Anthems of damnation, whispers through the air.  
Omniscient demons, obsessed by the force of the fallen one...

Satan, demon; Horned king with fiery eyes.  
Satan, dark one; Descending from the nocturnal sky.  
Satan, horned lord; Conjures the age of mayhem.  
The demon abyss; The empire below, the fiery realm of hell...  
The messenger of Satan. I am.  
My spell is the spell of damnation.  
My incantation is the incantation of hell.  
Beyond flesh, I am the Aeschma deava...

Death's shadows, drifts over a land forlorn.  
Consternation elohim, all light devour.  
Born of darkness, summoned by the hellfires.  
A void of chaos, lurks upon the thresh hold of infinity...

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Death's shadows, drifts over a land forlorn.  
Born of darkness, summoned by the hellfires.  
The messenger of Satan... I am. From the demon abyss;  
Amongst the chilling winds I fly...