

Soundfear, Slay for Montezuma

Our Sins are covered with the Mitnal's Ashes

Eyes collapse inside their heads

Beware of trees growing from the heads buried with no dignity , beware of places where your soul is

They will bring us no day if we don't reach our chest to rip off the skin and let our heart breathe

This strength is unbelievable. One shall be standing and one shall see fall. Get of your knees and b

Worms Under Eyelids are now our sight

Re si – ho – dahr

Slay For Montezuma

Ashes below my feet

As we feed on the massive decay legion rises The Sun to bring a new day

As it manipulates their eyes collapse inside their heads

Affinity

Nation sentenced to mouths full of flies

Sins are covered with Mitnal's Ashes

Damp off wounds already drained of blood, crack worm-eaten bones.

Damp off when the dagger unleash our trove from the castle of rips.

Fulfilled frantic circle tribe.

Upon the golden land the air is made here of dust, scabs and red pepper