

# Thy Infernal, Descention

Oh great Death  
Triumphant, yet so cold  
Rape this mortal shell with your bitter grace  
Take me  
From the curse called life  
Where nothing brought me pleasure  
But my dreams of thy will  
See my life spill in crimson streams  
Behold the end of strife and misery  
On this dawn of my blood soaked salvation  
Feel the steel upon my flesh  
As I greet the arrival of Death's cold embrace  
The anguish of years passed  
Shall never haunt me again  
And the sun shall never rise before my eyes  
Oh great death  
No longer do I feel  
The pain of my mortal existence  
Descend below  
Beyond the gates and Satan's fire  
Where I shall dwell by the side  
Of my master  
Forever