

# Vital Remains, Dawn Of The Apocalypse

Abbadon, by craft of extinction draping the altruist light  
Ever- burning the splintered conscious  
Cleansing the sickened and the trite  
Azazel, by craft of contention forging our dread medium  
Ever- killing all the slaving dogma  
Rousing the timeless Elysium  
Human abasement a viral sacrament  
A world in ruin, diseases heaven sent  
This is the dawning of our discontent  
Purification; the passion and intent  
Glorious Satan, the icon now ascends  
For this is the dawning of our discontent

Dawn of the Apocalypse  
We, the strong  
We, the conquerors  
We are dominance  
We are Legion  
Tiamat, by craft of malevolence granting our inspiration  
Ever- noble in her violence  
Scourging into completion  
Fenriz, by craft of nature crushing the obstinate worm  
Ever- hungry for the twilight  
Lead us into victory  
Dawn of the Apocalypse