

Astrofaes

"And Swallowing The Foam Of Fury In The Rage"

Visit "[And Swallowing The Foam Of Fury In The Rage](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

everything around is changing, everything is perishing
without a trace. I am damping the day, appealing to the
blasphemy of night. To the expanse of heaven like a
bloody flourish of a whip, To the shining distance, to
mysterious spheres. Hiding in thousands of deep
caves,
The call of burning centuries is alive with echo. In the
dark the dust was covering blackening temples, And
my
thought was being squeezed and my flesh was being
destroyed. Time is unwinding its reel, Plaiting
miserable
knots into the braid. Around me it is twisting loops of
wolves, Tightening Chaos of Destiny till suffocation.
All-absorbing evil and dungeons ice Pushes to the
Abyss,
those who stand their knees. Prophets and
philosophers-
slaves Rot under the rags piles in foam of fury.

Visit [Astrofaes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.