Diabolicum "The Song Of Suffering"

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Sasrof

The song of suffering Cries over the (failed) kingdom of man Across the world Of the ten angels of light

Exterminate
The moaning breed of god
Brings forth
The ancient sphere of chaos

Which of the false gods can save you now? Oh, disciple of the lying whore What was the deceiving love Compared to the grandeur of hate?

What scripts would have set you free? Oh, vermit of the loving god What was the feeble life Compared to the glory of death?

Eleven blade of darkness Killed the lambs of the light

Five million men made suns Gave us the sleep of the endless night

In the winds over a death ridden earth Sings the sound of desolation Finally this world got what it deserved The hatecrowned retaliation

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What scripts would have set you free? Oh, vermit of the loving god What was the feeble life Compared to the glory of death?

[For the death of this world]

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