

## **Furor**

# **"Damnations Morning"**

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As mercy's reign lays withered, majestic gloats unsung  
Before the throttled kingdom, revel in our conquest  
won

Fate unreal until revealed, outpour shock's cruel  
persuasion  
Barbaric ages restoration

Wielding flames of fallen empires, aspire to cease all  
grace  
We applaud your kingdom's failure, and with our joy we  
seal it's fate  
Slaves not to the perils bygone, victors of the morning  
after  
Accountable to none, to none! We'll be our own  
masters

Damnations Morning!  
Awake to Heavens falling  
Uprise your makers met, fate is calling.  
We'll usher you into hell!

Proclamation! The Wit of fools.  
Reviving abhorration, incite the masses cruel  
Annihilation! Strike with the devil's tool  
Urged by bloodshed then rule!

Ignite the trageties!  
Praise torment shamelessly!  
Unrap the centuries!  
Dethrone and fetch to fires,, tomorrow's awakening!

Sunrise summons new breath  
Nightfall feeds on what was left  
Milleniums barely reflect  
The sins our dawn have... Kept!

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