

Glorior Belli

"Darkened Shroud"

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Specters fall across the shadow flames of void;
Fly from spheres they shan't dwell in forever
Rushing down, engulfed by putrid texture;
The unseen...
The master rule supreme!

After black living Robe, fabric of the insane
Swarming horror, million tails of the Beast

They are outcast so restless, diminished yet keen
Remnants, gathering quickly to retribute realms

Like the wormseed that nests in a dead infant brain;
Morbid shell great vast proud over skin flesh and vein
Darkened shroud over an armor of all colors of light
darkened shroud,
Emperor's investiture garments divine!

Like the sparks of a fire on the inside of beyond;
Twisted faces and wings and long emerald horns
Darkened shroud over an armor of all colors of light!
Darkened shroud, emperor's investiture garments
divine!

Below the creeping cannot see the essence true;
They shan't discern the rotten purple now renewed
Unless he hath returned and done his great revenge!
Unless he hath fulfilled his fate and Heavens dead!

Like the rays of a sun, thousand fold strong and high;
Burning cloud breaking out at the end of all time
Darkened shroud over an armor of all colors of light!
Darkened shroud, emperor's investiture garments
divine!

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