Grenouer "Wakening Of Lords"

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Weighed down with lies Choke up with grease Tear out your eyes fiercely Fall down and swallow tears

Wakening of lords You have denied Resuscitates blessing of fair judge

Boil belly of void
Take up sinful prophets
Strangling, cable impedes air
Fearful vengeance
Damage, scream into fit
Follow saint prediction
High day - enemy begs mercy
Termination

Social outcast becomes esteemed
Eagerness extended
Legacy digested in truism
Perforation, modulation, newly-borne insight

Saturate instigate libertine dissidence Total squash scorched with heat Suppurate deflagrate

Whisper of runes Incriminates Sluggishness, inertness, Feeble disclaim

Hear out sound of wings
Bow to clothed in garments
Sorrow, strays to decry
Anger, persecution
Final harvest is ripe
Triumph, we demand gore
Pour out bowls of the wrath
Amen, we demand more

Misdemeanor radiates disguise

Timid paranoia Recreancy followed by remorse Filthy effort, glossy warrant, renegade's device

Mighty peals - lords of lords sweeping off hailstones Castigate overawe imprecate dominate

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