

## **Paths Of Possession "The Second Coming"**

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Blood slowly fills the sky  
As the angels start to burn  
Heavens awakening shackled still to his hand

Rip at the womb to flush out the child  
Of the unfaithful whore  
Laying in waste for a derelict world  
Legs spread wide for the times

Raping the wounds for unholy release  
To impregnate our seed  
I can feel you twitching inside  
Our king shall be born

Warm winds carry me over forgotten spires  
Through the shrines of pestilence  
To the ones prepared for war

Our king

Now we watch the birth of silent red rage  
Slowly we fall to our knees  
He walks past and speaks to me  
Rise now and sentence the son

Then kill the Christian clowns  
Reclaim now  
Our world suffocated by the wings of light  
The angels are rising can you smell the stench of fear

We have waited so long  
From the edges of time  
A disease in his mind

All will burn

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