

Twin Obscenity

"The Thrice-Damned Legions"

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They raised their swords as if to pierce the skies
Ignoring all others
Their weapons forged by daemon-hands
Enslaved since the time of creation
The skies above grew black as night
Revolting 'gainst the legions below
Nameless soldiers of the ancient race
Corrupted by their blackened swords
The carrion birds circled the skies
Awaiting their hour
The clash of titans in mortal land
Thrice-damned and chosen to die
Through charnel clouds and mortar dust
Dark ruin and empty despair
Pierced and mangled by blackened iron
Scented with sin and sweet corruption
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Twisted with pain from the wounds still bleeding
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