

A Loathing Requiem "The Carnage Of Infinite Black"

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I feel no warmth inside
My body is no more
Hardened skin
Frozen heart
An empty soul

The earnings of a lifetime
On this putrid world
Is in the air we breathe

Breathe it in for years and years
Exhaust the fumes of the living

I realize I am at the thrown of judgement
The only future I foresee
I will not bow down to the chosen one
The only future I foresee
I will make him bow to me

[Solo]

Rise my minions armed with darkness
Rise before me
All sacrifices will be made for my victory

I am the voice of the apocalypse
The carnage will overwhelm the gates of heaven
The damned of the deadly seven will spare not one
Not one shall be spared

[Solo]

There is no warmth inside
My aura is no more
Callused mind
Frozen time
An empty thrown

The earnings of a millennia in time
Is absolute misery

[Solo]

Observe the carnage of infinite black

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