

Tarot

"From The Void"

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We sent the word of our coming,
We've done it many times before.
Arrive the day of our choosing.
We're hungry, we're back for more.
Tear your souls from their bodies and -
Fall across the sky into the fear.
Cold stars flies by, now we're here.
We sent the word of our coming.
You've heard it many times before.
Rise in the name of our legion.
Prepare the feast of slaughter and war.
Tear your souls from their bodies and -
Fall across the sky into the fear.
Cold stars flies by, now we're here.

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