

# Terraform

## Fit for An Autopsy

When the world is empty of souls, it will become so clean  
Silent death

Assimilation

Hammers of seven hells fall from above  
Settle the final debt, forced adaptation

Void of regret, absent of love

Subdue the lands until they bow at the broken will of man

Inescapable fate

The earth will swallow all that it can, until it finally reclaims the hell we create  
When the world is empty of  
souls, it will become so clean  
Terraform  
Annihilation, the human curse

Worthless warnings, terror swarming

Self preservation, ancient rebirth

Endless mourning, terraforming

Silent death

Hammers of seven hells from above

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>