Smoldering in Exile

Angel Corpse

Chaos infinite- majesty of execration
Squatting proud upon the throne of abomination
Death profane burns bright- supreme
Consuming foetid flesh of the nazareneRites of scourge- immolated flesh
Imbibe the sorrow storm of impiety
A serpent entwined in the horns of the goat
Of withered angels wretched debrisSmoldering...Tyrant of solitude and desolate beauty
The scaled and blooded claws of the mighty
A king for kings to victory betrothed
Vestige of mercy with filth befouledWinged shadow simulacrum
Tenebrous dirge- ensanguined drums of war
Iron, blood and blasphemy affirmation
With grinning sepulchre as altarHe who leaps the loftiest of mountains
Pride and proscription now abhorred
Smoldering in exile- eternal
Azazael: awful lord
The flesh of Besz- venom of Apophrasz
The Dragon steed of the Scarlet Fornicatrix
Behold magnificence: Mega Therion
Six hundred and sixty sixAn iron helm on horned brow crowning
A warlord wreathed bold with lightning
Obsidian splendor- of starless purity
The bringer enflamed of dawns and destinyOf strength, cloven stature and wisdom unknown
The wellspring from which all blasphemies flow
The sadistic triumph for which I yearn
The mighty inferno in which I burn...Smoldering in exile

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/