# With Legions

## Oceano

You know my name. Recognize my number. Cower in the presence of my wake. My forehead foretells of the chaos to come, and as I said there shall be no salvation at the end. No more world, no countries or continents. Only a bloodstained wasteland created from the aftermath of my armageddon. And with my legions I rid the earth of all traces of your existence. This is a global extermination. Mutilated corpses litter the ground on which I stand. I am the epicenter for these events. After your execution I want to taste the blood of Christ. Does he hear you cry out with arms to the sky? So continue to pray and endure this unrelaenting onslaught of pain. So continue to pray, Find refuge in your faith. So continue to pray. On judgement day God is no longer listening
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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