

Contaminated

Darkane

Forgotten memories that touches our minds

Painful splinters of a cold relief

A humble bow in front of a war to come

Species allied from the dawn of time

Lie scattered on the brink of hell

Not more than a whisper, a sigh of faith

Ascending hate outlines our path

Into the precipitous oblivion

Glorified acts of violence produces

The foundation to our ruin

Conditions are right

Exclusively yours, not more than a whisper

A sigh of forgotten faith

Forgotten memories that touches our minds

Painful splinters of a cold relief

A humble bow in front of a war to come

Species allied from the dawn of time

Lie scattered on the brink of hell

Not more than a whisper, a sigh of faith

Desolate planes, human destructive glory

Lingers in the hollow remains

Of a slowly penetrating anger

We're tied up in darkness, helplessly bound

Exclusively yours, not more than a whisper

A sigh of forgotten faith

Contaminated mind

Creator of the growing feud

Contaminated soul

Creator of a conclusive war

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