Force Of Pandemonium

Naglfar

See, disaster is spreading from nation to nation
Now the great yellow tempest bears witness of annihilation... of death
Worthless replicas made to adore
Your scattered herd are a sign of times forlorn
As wolves we come with murder in mind to wipe our your kind
Blood shall smear the earth, and the children of heaven will mourn
Gaia, your soil bleeds black
Your womb shall be the massgrave for all of humankind
Rake up the sheltering heavens and spatter the light of that hated sun
Tarnish the symbols of god and defile his bastard son
Hear this anthem that speaks of your fall
The force of pandemonium shall bring the end to you all
Mother of chaos from times before time
Awake from your slumber, come punish the blind
Great dragon of old in black sleep so cold
Your stygian splendour possesses our souls
Worthless replicas breathing no more
Your slaughtered herds are a sign of times forlorn
As wolves we came with murder in mind and wiped out your kind
Blood has cleansed the earth and the children of heaven lies tatterered and torn
Wake up those dwelling in darkness
Call them swarming from the vortex of souls
Open the gateways of sheol
See the return of the cursed gods from below
Now kneel before the sons of damnation
The sworn enemies of gods dead creation

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

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