Darkened

Demigod

I see the soul of my god
In darkness I must find
From the shadows of the time
I crush the master in his realmIn the path of god
Evil awakes
Primitive creation
My fool guardian, I must endI bring the torment for the living
Corpses screaming in obsession
The gates of rotting dead opened
The world shall now be darkened
Perishment of existence
A desert of sinister decay
Journey of grief
Carrying the remains in tears
Rotting of the weak
Dark hills buried in soulsDimensions of divine death
I behold the stream of blessedness
In blood the birth drowns
Dark lords predict for moaning souls
Perishment of existence
A desert of sinister decay
Journey of grief
Carrying the remains in tears
Rotting of the weak
Dark hills buried in souls
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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