

1- **Wilted Forests:** no lyrics

## 2- Fall of Stasis:

The air is charged with static  
Crackling thick and cataclysmic  
Clouds are brewing an endless storm  
A new hole in the sky has been torn

Lightning cracked down my spine  
Consciences now intertwined  
A torrential asphyxia  
Dissolving this solid reign  
Fusing with this unnatural calamity  
Transcending my own humanity

Unquenchable thirst  
Flooded lungs burst  
Scorched throat by this dehydrating curse

This global agony is feeding me  
As this cataclysm enlightens me  
Blessed by this glorious epiphany  
I drown everything that will ever be

Unquenchable thirst  
Flooded lungs burst  
Scorched throat by this dehydrating curse

Only the energizing caress  
Of this tremendous liquid remains  
I drink and drown on this deserts flurry  
Bloated by this boundless flood

I douse every ember of hope

With these tsunamic waves leaving their mark  
In the face of these wretched ghosts, until its last spark  
Until its last spark, even the sun goes dark

The quantum Maelstrom is in place  
Swallowing even time and space  
Matter and light re-engaged in a timeless race  
As the fabric of this universe is disgraced

Is this the vision of an apocalypse?  
Or the painting of a delirium?  
Until I slip to the bottom of the abyss  
I will witness the Fall of Stasis

Fractured identity, seeping memory  
Perpetually living this moment and the last  
It always ends and begins in a flash

Is this the vision of an apocalypse?  
Or the painting of a delirium?  
Until I slip to the bottom of the abyss  
I will witness the Fall of Stasis!

### 3- Drunken Howl

Eyes on the sea

And feet on the bridge

The disappearing trees

Behind the veiling mist

So say your prayers and kneel on the Drunken Howl

Submit in fear and bow down

For at the first misdeed, days are counted

You'll fall at the hands of the Captain

The corsair turned and smiled

"No more turning back my child!"

This malevolent grin

Must be born from a thousand sins

A thief among thieves

A sudden lust in the eyes

The promise of an absent grief

"Now somebody has to die!"

So say your prayers and kneel on the Drunken Howl,

Submit in fear and bow down

For at the first misdeed, days are counted

You'll fall at the hands of the Captain

Guts opened with a rusty knife

Hands holding the remains of life

Bowels nailed to the mast

"Do a pretty dance, make this moment last!"

They drink and they laugh

While this gruesome jig is choreographed

Another officer is split in half

Over a spiked carafe

So say your prayers and kneel on the Drunken Howl

Submit in fear and bow down

For at the first misdeed, days are counted

You'll die at the hands of the Captain!

#### 4- Baal Arise

Below rests an ancient terror

His name's uttered by blasphemers

Pronounced mockingly

Announced tragically

The earth erupts with wraiths and ghouls

The congregation sacrificed

The cathedral burns bright tonight

No bible can save your souls

When Hell exhaled its bitter smoke

The devil spoke

"Sixty-six legions of the inferno's womb

will drag you into bottomless tombs!"

(Chorus)

Spellbinding mist

Casts us adrift

Beneath dark skies

Baal arise!

Upon his crown of bones

Into the maze of his mind

The echoes of their groans

Eternally enshrined

Gaze into his eyes daunted and paralyzed

His breath of flies murks your cries

Heed his words, a thousand swords

Harrowing truths that spark dismay!

## 5- The Cult

Crawl into the void within

Let's sink into confusion

Consume the poisons of sin

And walk into delusion

Join the cult, fall into a trance

We'll drink and sing through this brutal dance

As your mind wanders

Pushing beyond the wall

Let your heretic behavior

Wreck this psychoactive ball

We bury our heads in the sand

Burning the candle at both ends

A temporary bliss

Before the reaper's kiss

Crawl into the void within

Let's sink into confusion

Consume the poisons of sin

And walk into delusion

Breathe in the mystical incense

Clouding your mind and senses

Mushroom plate for your palate

Might give you insight you can't endure

As your mind wanders

Pushing beyond the wall

Let your heretic behavior  
Wreck this psychoactive ball

We bury our heads in the sand  
Burning the candle at both ends  
A temporary bliss  
Before the reaper's kiss

We bury our heads in the sand  
Burning the candle at both ends  
A temporary bliss  
Before the reaper's kiss!

## 6- Twilight Carnival

A path ridden by desire and torment  
Where putrid fragrances once blended  
Gates opening as your anguish grows  
But you already stepped inside moments ago

A tall silhouette shrouded in thick bane  
This foul jester's suckling on your pain  
His voice is honeyed and perverse  
"Come and step into my curse!"

Give up your former self  
You belong within and it's always been  
Nothing here is terminal  
Welcome to the Twilight Carnival!

A painter wielding a sharpened brush  
Tracing his soul on a soiled canvas  
Portrait of his ambitions, crushed  
Reddened by self-loathing madness

A shrieking cackle, break the clamor of agony  
The fallen knight laughs, carving his own epitaph

Broken acrobats, longing in vain  
Shooting shattered dreams in their veins  
Cultivating hope in avolition  
Collective desperation, crowded isolation

Give up your former self  
You belong within and it's always been  
Nothing here is terminal

Welcome to the Twilight Carnival!

Seconds to hours, seasons through years

This place devours the substance of your fears

In this sunset, eternal

Welcome to the Twilight Carnival!

## 7- Baron

Consumed by the bowels of hate

These wounds will be your fate

A never-ending plight

For having sought the light

A dramatic delusion

So true in your conclusion

So do your best at failing

Enjoy your suffering

Branded for serving, rancid torturing

Paid with booze and absolute disglory

Red Baron!

Dumped his mother for a sip of beer

Bled Baron!

Ate a handful of mice for a piece of ice

A brew of toenails and cigarette butts

Pitied by the most unshameful sluts

Lipstick made of canine feces

Rat carcasses full of diseases

Knees and fists fed to him casually

But the ensuing feast is well worth the agony

Sweet nectar down my throat

And stardust up my nose

Sudden lack of concern for my shattered dignity

This ethereal bliss heals every ounce of misery

Disturbing spectacle of sin

Enthralling cankerdness and throes

With the help of the Red Baron

I will find my home

"Take this Vial of illumination, this chemical map!

This poison will guide you home!"

Unbearable sight of heinous hallucinations

Hell-spawned demons tempering with my salvation

Harrowed by their depraved ideals

Their grin, fading

As the golden path reveals itself before my eyes

(chorus)

I came back to my senses and the Baron spoke to me

"Now you're aware of the fate that shines upon thee!"

Even though these visions were supposed to set me free

Status quo is more appealing to cowards such as me!

## 8- The Last Waltz

Erotic sojourns for the weary  
Vanquished moments in solitary  
Plundered ecstasy, tasted, wasted  
Wrested from her embrace

There she lays, dying to unveil  
Her true eye, so sly  
And not a soul would testify

So my lust to test her courtesy  
You know it got the best of me

Aroused instincts lured  
Trapped in her enticing gaze  
Foreboding pleasures rumored  
Across her lustrous breasts  
Plundered ecstasy, tasted, wasted  
Wrested from her embrace

Primal romance born in a carnal dance  
My light will vanish as her lust flourishes  
From her wanton lips escaped velvet promises  
Of eternal copulation like a blissful damnation

## 9- Swarm of Casualties

A crescent dawn has risen

Upon these blood-soaked plains

No one could envision

This sight that remains

Unstained and unscathed

As if this carnage hadn't befallen

Depraved and unafraid

For this hecatomb has no downfall

As the vultures break away in fear

The slaves of war rise near

Soldiers shout the battlecry

And a familiar one at that

In search of that fanciful closure

They fight!

And fight!

Fight!

AND FIGHT!

Unsheathed blades humming a murderous symphony

Slashing cascades hacking through their flesh instantly

Deadly charades resounding in their bones timelessly

As the casualties pile up on the ground

One last warrior is standing on the corpses mound

His lifeless eyes fixed on a wicked design

He's been mortally stabbed from behind

Our rest has been denied  
Embattled in genocide  
Never meet our demise  
And death is despised

Embrace your doom and enjoy the ride  
The Swarm of Casualties will never subside  
We celebrate our sentence in bloodshed  
And once again ascend from the dead

Headless riders impaling  
Countless orcs shrieking  
Hellish mounts stomping on  
Crippled soldiers crawling  
A flock of knights trampling  
On their own brothers squealing  
Their crushed skulls leaking  
With revenge vows wreaking  
Countless souls will soon be added  
To the horde of the undead

And they fight!  
And fight!  
Fight!  
They fight!

As the casualties pile up on the ground  
One last warrior is standing on the corpses mound  
His lifeless eyes fixed on a wicked design  
He's been murdered by his own kind

(chorus)

Once more those soiled grounds  
Are stormed by those hell-sent legions  
Feroocious showdowns  
And mischievous demons

Accursed and ill-fated  
An existence trapped in agony  
Blessed and exalted  
A bliss for the bloodthirsty

As the casualties pile up on the ground  
One last warrior is standing on the corpses mound  
His lifeless eyes fixed on a wicked design  
He'll relive this instant uncountable times

(chorus)

## 10- The Chronophagist

Inhaled spirits, the forest wilts  
Its leaves defiled by the aging winds  
Exhaled fumes of an ancient chasm  
A bleak phantasm, oblivion blooms

Time yearns for his embrace  
A lifetime consumed in a second  
My eyes glared at the dying sun  
A remnant image of his face

Creator and destroyer  
Devourer of star cluster  
Existing beyond our grasp  
Between the cracks of dementia

No words are left, the virgin silence  
Is sucked into the deep  
The slate is licked off clean  
Belched ghosts of the past  
Relinquished their faith  
To his impending hunger

He's sitting at the end of days  
Sipping seconds away

The Chronophagist!

(chorus)

The curtains lacerated

By a sharp shard of sanity  
The derelict truth uncovered  
Violated!

Memories of a future past  
Peripheric hallucinations  
Frail wisdom depleted  
Desecrated!

Hovering below the lights  
Above all plights

When you seek your fate  
The purpose is lost  
Chasing what you can't create

When you seek your fate  
The purpose is lost  
The devil waits at the gates