## King Ov Wyrms – The Womb Ov Borealis Lyrics

## 1. In Aeons We Spoke

V1 – Through torrents of mayhem

A hand reaches from the divide

Gripping the strings of mortality

Unraveling fate and time

The tendrils of insanity

Shall now consume you

Across the gaze

Of the visionless one

Gr - The Celestial Beasts

Of Elder Gods

Invictus Dei

Insalubrious One

**Embrace Of Chaos** 

Malice Divine

Channel Through Me

Impietous One

Chorus – We adhere to the Womb Ov Borealis

Like vultures feeding on the carrion of the maelstrom

Speak forgotten verse

In Aeons We Spoke

Forever devouring the filth of kin

Breeding revolting abominations of sin

The calling haunt

In Aeons We Spoke

We adhere to the Womb Ov Borealis

Like vultures feeding on the carrion of the maelstrom

Speak forgotten verse

In Aeons We Spoke

Forever devouring the filth of kin

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The calling haunt

In Aeons We Spoke

V2 – Deceiver of man

Deceiver of the mortal flesh

Bound in shadows

Within a voidless heart

The formless mass

Cultivating within the fold

Shall hear my plee

Beckon my call

V3 – To part the skies

Give birth to the timeless one

The voices scream

To defile the heavens

We are the bearers

Of the unknown hymn

Chanting arcane

In the blanket of night

Gr – The Celestial Beasts

Of Elder Gods

Invictus Dei Insalubrious One **Embrace Of Chaos** Malice Divine Channel Through Me Impietous One Chorus – We adhere to the Womb Ov Borealis Like vultures feeding on the carrion of the maelstrom Speak forgotten verse In Aeons We Spoke Forever devouring the filth of kin Breeding revolting abominations of sin The calling haunt In Aeons We Spoke We adhere to the Womb Ov Borealis Like vultures feeding on the carrion of the maelstrom Speak forgotten verse In Aeons We Spoke Forever devouring the filth of kin Breeding revolting abominations of sin The calling haunt In Aeons We Spoke 2. Grave Ov Birth V1 - I feed the womb The carcass of innocence Nurture for the damned I gift thee grave ov birth

Severed limbs from crucifix

Splayed ribs for cradles

Tongues tied behind

The splintering teeth

Chorus – Mounds of flesh bend to one

Carnivorous

Garden of scorn and anguish

**Festering Decay** 

V2 – Bodies feasting on bodies

Reveling in the disgust

Let the children crawl forth

From their casket birth

Digging away

At the rotting land

Leech of life

Parasite

Chorus – Mounds of flesh bend to one

Carnivorous

Garden of scorn and anguish

**Festering Decay** 

## 3. Sulphur

V1 – Abyssal flames of the master's call

Embrace my soul and scorch my heart

Guide my will through hatred and woe

Fill my lungs and devour me whole

Phantom of brimstone arcana

By light of my hands baptized in fire

All I see is a world left to burn

The fire I rise, The fire shall consume

Gr – The burning rite of sulphur

Purge the light of man

The inferno calls my name

Draw my being to flame

V2 – The chasm of smoke invokes my fury

For Satan's will I'll burn them all

The power of the unlight bound me

To kill and raze until I fall

My aura of horror and chaos

Shall fuel my burning desire

To rid myself of purities

And feel the fires of hate ignite me

Gr – The burning rite of sulphur

Purge the light of man

The inferno calls my name

Draw my being to flame

The hope of heaven

Shall be bound by smoke

Through constricting rage

By the venomous haze

Chorus – I'll spread this hate

Like a locus plague

Eclipse thy vision

With fire and brimstone

Sulphur x4

I'll burn this way

For my soul be damned

Eclipse thy vision

With fire and brimstone

Sulphur x4

V3 – For Satan's arrow is drawn

To pierce the heart of heaven

Thy aim be true, thy will be strong

Strike point to the heart of Christ

Thy deathly gaze of fire

Burns fear into the weak

To rip and tear the wounds

The searing of the flesh

Gr – The burning rite of sulphur

Purge the light of man

The inferno calls my name

Draw my being to flame

The hope of heaven

Shall be bound by smoke

Through constricting rage

By the venomous haze

Chorus – I'll spread this hate

Like a locus plague

Eclipse thy vision

With fire and brimstone

Sulphur x4

I'll burn this way

For my soul be damned

Eclipse thy vision

With fire and brimstone

Sulphur x4

Bridge – Hell grips thy veins

Like chaos swirling from the void

Of mortal flesh be damned

Gr – The burning rite of sulphur

Purge the light of man

The inferno calls my name

Draw my being to flame

The hope of heaven

Shall be bound by smoke

Through constricting rage

By the venomous haze

Chorus – I'll spread this hate

Like a locus plague

Eclipse thy vision

With fire and brimstone

Sulphur x4

I'll burn this way

For my soul be damned

Eclipse thy vision With fire and brimstone Sulphur x4 4. Desolation Fog V1 – Cast in affinity of death Creeping with the still of the night Crawling amidst the haze Frozen in fear of life The sickening stench of death The burning away of life The rotting of the flesh Swimming in a miasma of decease Pre Chorus – Swirling round my hands I weave a curtain of plague Dripping from the bowels Of the Gods It swarms like a wave of rats Feasting in Furious hunger Chorus - All Dies Under the blissful silence Cold Still Under the bleeding moon Rot

Decay

Heaves forth from the graves
Death
Reigns
Everything fades under the fog
V2 – Mists of filth fill the air
Like cancer in your lungs
Poisonous leech of vigor
May you burn well
My beautiful death
Let me feel your touch
Consume my body whole
Take me beneath your veil
Pre Chorus – Swirling round my hands
I weave a curtain of plague
Dripping from the bowels
Of the Gods
It swarms like a wave of rats
Feasting in Furious hunger
Chorus – All
Dies
Under the blissful silence
Cold
Still
Under the bleeding moon
Rot
Decay

The legions stand tall	
Crippling the heavens	
With fury	
Ferociously burning	
We trample the cross	
Raping the angels	
Crucify Christ	
Gr x2 – Forward	
We March	
V2 – Hell beasts encircle	
The holy divide	
Spears cross with lances	
The talons shall bite	
Azazel embracing	
The thrill of the hunt	
The treading behemoth	
Leviathan walk	
Gr x2 – Forward	
We march	

Heaves forth from the graves

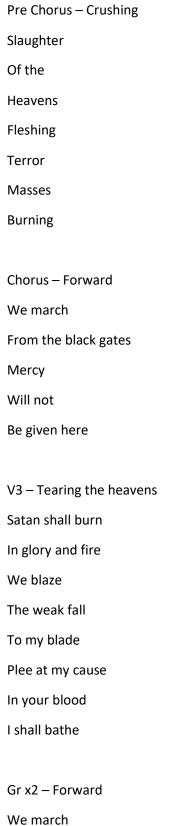
Everything fades under the fog

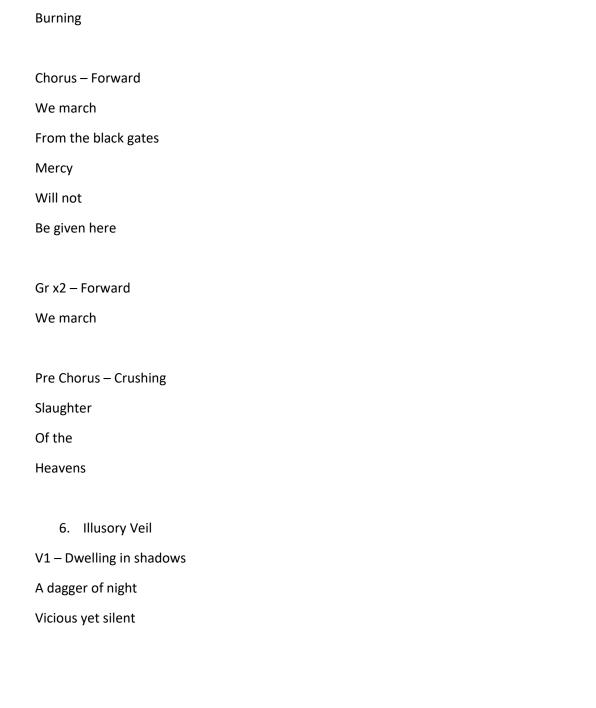
V1 – Forceful with hatred

5. To March From Darkness

Death

Reigns





Pre Chorus – Crushing

Slaughter

Of the

Heavens

Fleshing

Terror

Masses

The claws divide
Encroaching the ties
Between death and life
Obtrusive dark sight
Shroud of light
Gr – Vague faces
Appear in waves
Veins
Coursing with fever
Crossing the fade
Between visions
Free from corpse
Phantasm guide
Chorus – To be free of mortal flesh
To slip away from the touch
Motionless and free
Under the shroud of the unseen
Within the veil
I weave my spell
Drifting through illusion
I traverse worlds
V2- ravenous in greed
Consuming me
The power, the vision
The knowledge I bring
Spectre of time

Forgotten in dreams
Walking through time
Embracing memory
Gr – Vague faces
Appear in waves
Veins
Coursing with fever
Crossing the fade
Between visions
Free from corpse
Phantasm guide
Chorus – To be free of mortal flesh
To slip away from the touch
Motionless and free
Under the shroud of the unseen
Within the veil
I weave my spell
Drifting through illusion
I traverse worlds
V3- Now the barrier
Ripped and torn
Gateways to null
I am the void
Entropy of flesh
Unwanted forms
Encircle outwards

# Appear in waves Veins Coursing with fever Crossing the fade Between visions Free from corpse Phantasm guide Chorus – To be free of mortal flesh To slip away from the touch Motionless and free Under the shroud of the unseen Within the veil I weave my spell Drifting through illusion I traverse worlds 7. Sightless Vision V1 – Spectre of heavens Sing me the song of spheres Bring me

The end we need

Gaze within

Like cattle to death

With dagger to throat

With your preeminent eye

Break the define

Gr – Vague faces

Gr – A visionless eye

Preaching for thee

**Breeding darkness** 

From the black goat's womb

V2 – Shub Niggurath

Grant me birth of sins

Child of the wood

Come claim your throne

Devour man

Like the pest it is

Leech of the land

Consume with pride

Gr – A visionless eye

Preaching for thee

**Breeding darkness** 

From the black goat's womb

Chorus – Oh Groth

The visionless sphere

The spectral seer

Bringer of death in song

Awaken the mother

Feed me your young

Shepherd of fate

Gift us your womb

V3 – Bring sight

To those who will

Follow your tongue

Preaching madness

Lunar abortion

Of the nighted throne

Forever singing

The lullaby of sleeping kin

## 8. What Time Has Wrought

V1 – I've kept the first breathe

Before time had its place

Nurtured the worthless life

To fill its voided gaze

Its sickening hunger

Unfolds before my eyes

So I gave fire

To cull the parasites

You leeches be damned

For your wretched filth

I'll swallow you whole

Purge you of your worth

To take a gift

Of a higher grace

And feed it to

Your worthless "God"

V2 – You know nothing

Of your insipid spawn

You know not

Your true "God"

The plague you bring

Isn't worth your breathe

Your fragility

Is your obvious weakness

Gr – Decaying like the vermin you are

Death consume you miserable spawn

V3 - Time and again

I've witnessed your kin

Devour unconsciously

The filth around you

Fulfilling your needs

To consistently dissipate

Likeness of void

To everything around you

Gr – The veins of life have nothing for you

Its time for you to depart from this

Chorus – Time has drawn on for too long

The thread is frayed and dull

Life has taken its toll

Siphoning the spirit of the cosm

Diseased by the venomous kind

That feasts on her fragile bones

This ends, I'll clean the tides

With a gracious sweep of my hand

Chorus – Time has drawn on for too long

The thread is frayed and dull

Life has taken its toll

Siphoning the spirit of the cosm

Diseased by the venomous kind

That feasts on her fragile bones

This ends, I'll clean the tides

With a gracious sweep of my hand

V4 – And so this fire

Burns with its unholy wrath

Covering all

Cleansing with passion

Let it be known

This vermin had chance

But wasted away

Its generous time

Its time to go now

Past the point

Of no return

Of no return

This is no blessing

Tis but a curse

Oh what a tale

Of what time has wrought...