

1. WE FORCE IT TO SPEAK QT6632659741

Frozen beneath the pulse of hours
I carved my name in a dying void
Seeking law inside the ruin
But every answer came deformed

Time was never there to guide me
Only masks within the flame
I tore the skin from every moment
And none of them remained the same

We force it to speak
We force it to kneel to the stars
We force it to speak
We force it to kneel to the stars

I watched the seconds rot in circles
Each one bent by human hands
No witness leaves a moment untouched
No truth survives the need to stand

Two mouths fed on the same black instant
Two knives drawn from the selfsame night
Yet each returned with a different corpse
And each one swore that theirs was right

We force it to speak
We force it to kneel to the stars
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Interludio (Acoustic Guits)

We force it to speak
We force it to kneel to the stars
We force it to speak
We force it to kneel to the stars

There is no single throne of moments
No sacred frame, no flawless view
Only pressure carved by weak minds
Demanding chaos to speak like truth
We force you to speak right now

So let the clocks collapse in ash
Let reason choke on its own claim
What you call truth is only conquest
A branded wound, a hidden name

2. THE UNBORN PATHS ROT QT6632659742

Beyond the rim of the starless plain,
Where no dawn rises and no grave remains,
There lies a kingdom unmade by light,
Buried in aeons, eclipsed from sight.

Its stones are carved with forgotten signs,
Its winds recite what never arrived,
And all who enter its frozen gate
Are severed from the womb of fate

Where the unborn paths rot.

Everyone goes
Everyone goes

Everyone goes
Everyone goes

I saw the traces in the dust of stars,
Marks of battles fought by absent hearts.
Shadows cast by lives unled,
Echoes moaning from the never dead.

Where the unborn paths rot

A thousand outcomes rose like smoke,
Each one crowned, each one broke.
They flared like gods no tongue could name,
Then vanished back to the nameless flame.

Everyone goes
Everyone goes

Everyone goes
Everyone goes
Everyone

No tomorrow waits beyond the fire,
Only fragments of a slaughtered desire.
No single road, no sacred line,
Only shattered worlds that failed in time.

Lost in time, lost in void
Lost in time, lost in void

The sky was split with omen-runes,
Foretelling storms that never moved.
Every sign a withered breath,
Every promise stillborn in death.

Lost in time, lost in void
Lost in time, lost in void

The unborn paths rot
Where the unborn paths rot

The unborn paths rot
Where the unborn paths rot
The unborn paths

3. ME HICE SIMULTANEO

La última grieta no fue una idea,
no fue un delirio, no fue visión.
Fue el resultado de una vide hueca
y ver pudrirse mi noción.

Si el tiempo no marcha en línea recta,
si nada muere al terminar,
si el ayer sigue respirando
y el mañana aprende a empujar.

No hubo muerte, no hubo final,
solo la ruina de un relato mortal.
El tiempo no vino a destruir:
me hice eterno, simultáneo en mí.

No hubo muerte, no hubo final,
solo la ruina de un relato mortal.
El tiempo no vino a destruir:
me hice eterno, simultáneo en mí.

Hay versiones mías en ruinas viejas,
rezando a dioses que no conocí.
Otras arrastran decisiones muertas
que jamás tomé... y aun arden en mí.

Cada sendero dejó su eco,
cada fracaso fundó otra voz.
Soy la suma de lo inconcluso,
una legión sin redención.

No hubo muerte, no hubo final,
solo la ruina de un relato mortal.
El tiempo no vino a destruir:
me hice eterno, simultáneo en mí.

Ya no soy uno, no lo soy mas
Soy una plaga, sin final

4. THE BLASPHEMY OF TIME

The first revelation
split my skull
Time was never a river
It was a graveyard of truths.
The past never died
It feeds beneath the present
Rotting memories claw upward
Through the marrow of existence

Every second still screaming
Every sin still awakes
The universe is a carcass
That refuses to decay

I touched the corpse of yesterday
And it answered my hand
Every memory opened
Like a mouth full of knives

Time does not flow
It festers a wound in the flesh of reality
God promised eternity
But eternity is rot.
Past and future nailed together
On the black cross of eternity
God promised eternity
But eternity is rot.

Memory is not merci
It is contact with the dead
Every thought is a summoning
Every dream is a crypt
Memory is not merci
It is a touch of the dead
Every thought is a summoning
Every dream a tomb in my head

Nothing fades.
Nothing leaves.
And eternity...
is the blasphemy.
Nothing grows
Nothing dies
And your mind
makes you feel the lies

SOLO

Childhood howled beside tomorrow
Dead seconds crawled through my veins
All moments collapsing together
In a cathedral of pain

Time does not flow
It festers a wound in the flesh of reality
There is no salvation
Only accumulation.
Past and future nailed together
On the black cross of eternity
There is no salvation
Only accumulation.

Memory is not merci
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Memory is not merci
IT is a touch of the dead
Every thought is a summoning
Every dream a tomb in my head

5. CHAOS IS THE LAW

The second truth carved in stone
The chaos was never wrong

Order is fragile and brief,
A crack in the bones of eternity.

Now we all know
The chaos is the law
Now we all know
The chaos is the law

Everything built to endure
Begins already in doom
History rots from within
Time demands the collapse of fate

Now we all know
The chaos is the law
Now we all know
The chaos is the law

Empires crumble to dust
Stories dissolve in years
Names fade into silence
Nothing escapes the grind

Now we all know
The chaos is the law
Now we all know
The chaos is the law

Civilizations rise in dust
Built on the lie of permanence
Stone becomes memory
Memory turns in silence

Chaos is the law

The clock is not counting moments
It is measuring collapse
Every second another fracture
Every year another grave

Chaos is the law

Names carved into monuments
Fade beneath the centuries
Kings, prophets, conquerors
Chaos is the law

6. WHERE CAUSE IS BURIED

Beneath the moon's unblinking eye
We carved the circle in frozen soil
Ashes of kings, blood of the blind
Poured to the roots of the ancient oak

No prayer was raised for grace or light
No gods were asked to forgive
We came to tear the chain apart
And let the old law die poor

The fire knew our names before we spoke
The smoke remembered what had not begun
We called the storm from after the wound
We crowned the end before the birth

Cause and effect are broken bones
Scattered before the pagan throne
The past is ash, the future bleeds
Time rewrites all blasphemies

No guilt, no mercy, no design
Only the law of the endless shrine
What comes first no longer remains
We drink from backwards-flowing flames

Antlers raised to the starless vault
We wore the skins of nameless beasts
Each chant was older than its source
Each oath was born from what it made

The knife descended after the scar
The wound appeared before the steel
We saw the harvest feed the seed
And watched the answer shape the need

7. ACROSS THE WATCHING VEILS

Watch it — and the walls divide
Name it — and the branches spread
Fear it — and the moment hardens
Hope it — and the suffering extends

Behind this flesh, behind these eyes
A thousand futures rot alive
Every gaze, a sharpened nail
Driven through the cosmic veil

Watch your self
The veil is torn
The selves align
No world escapes the teeth of time

Watch your self
It wasn't broke
We made it spread
Through every dimension in your head

Watch your self
Beyond the veil,
the timelines kneel
A thousand souls that never heal

Watch your self
We watched too long,
we fed the swarm
To see across the watching veils

Watch your self
No final hour,
no last sunrise
Just broken realms and watching eyes

Watch it
Threat it
Watch it
To see across the watching veils

Fear made this dimension choke and bend
Hope kept the torture crawling without end
Obsession turned the axis into speed
And opened hidden worlds that did not need us to believe

Watch your self
No final hour,
no last sunrise
Just broken realms and watching eyes

Watch it
Threat it
Watch it
To see across the watching veils

Watch it
Threat it
Watch it
To see across the watching veils

Watch it
Threat it
Watch it
To see across the watching veils

8. BREATHING ONCE AGAIN

You opened up my eyes
For me to realize
You lightened up my day
When the night was here to stay
Opened up my mind
There's no chance for me to hide
Alive from all this pain
Never cried for you in vain

I'm breathing once again
Breathing life, breathing once again
Breaking down my chains, my chains
Just breathing once again
Again

Know you never lied
Every time we saved a life
You showed me what was real
Just a chance for me to heal
Broken on that line,
Just trying to stay alive
Say you re gonna stay,
Until the time we say goodbye

I'm breathing once again,
Again
Breathing life, breathing once again
Breaking down my chains,
My chains
Just breathing once again,
Again

Im breathing once again
Breathing life, breathing once again
Breaking down my chains, my chains
Just breathin once again
Again

9. THE COSMOS REJECTS YOU

The fourth revelation carved in shame,
A truth that stripped the flesh from name.
Years collapse into dust and lies,
Decades rot beneath blind skies.

Lifetimes frail illusions we obey,
Numbers whispered to keep dread away.
But time does not divide nor see,
It devours all identity

The cosmos rejects you

On the scale of the void's design,
You never existed no trace, no sign.
A heartbeat lost in infinite collapse,
A glitch erased between cosmic gaps.

No count, no scale, no sacred teint,
Your life an error, a flicker, a pain
No echo remains, no soul to reclaim
Time does not judge
It doesn't know your name

SOLO

You crawl through seconds you call your own,
Blind to the abyss you've always known.
Your gods are clocks, your prayers decay,
As time consumes without delay.

10. NO DIRECTION – TOTAL WAR

Time collapsed in a battlefield haze
No command, no end to the blaze
The present screams in shrapnel rain
Awareness trapped in endless pain

No horizon, no retreat
Only corpses at my feet
Every second tears the sky
A war that never lets you die

The future strikes before command
Explosions shaped by unseen hands
Decisions forced by outcomes sealed
A strategy never revealed

Warnings echo after death
Orders carved in final breath
I fight a war already won
By something I can't overcome

War War War
Total war

War War War
Total War

No ceasefire in the flow of time
Each second detonates the line
I breathe in smoke of futures burned
Lessons never truly learned

The ground remembers every scream
Reality splits at the seam
No refuge from the ticking blade
Only debts of war repaid

War War War
Total war

War War War
Total War

No direction — Total War
No decision – Total War
No future — Total War
No past – Total War

War, war, war, war
Total war