

Aborym, Black Hole Spell

Since the beginning of all
It exists like a transparent fire
Abiding by the doom
An embracer pleasure is

Incarnating now

As a black spell from the hole of space
Has been received by a black heart

It is deceiving the pale-eyed bystanders
It is dissoluting the world by the elements
Estrangating the ones by gradation
After all offering up them a dark cold shell
In the anatomical ward of vivisects
It wont take long and the Black Ruler
Will have back what is fair
your chilled bodies to its black ground!

This is the eternal waving as long as the appearance
Of the Certain Ones
Who are proud of offeromg the device
With clear soul and in united spirit
For achieving the fatal destruction
And recreation from the last Ending