

Kataklysm, The Orb Of Uncreation

The Orb Of Uncreation!...

For light years, the sphere of beauty travels the lives, in it=B9s =
void drained behind for unknown spaces the sphere.

I=B9m coming to fulfill your needs, I=B9m here to satisfy your feelings.

EARTHLINGS

And here to take what is rightfully mine.

YOUR SOUL

For your war that soils the earth.

YOU=B9LL PERISH

Where does it come from?, maybe from the calling...of the =
living?...The orb...

>From deep beauty, the sphere strives in vain, lightens it=B9s vast =
creation...

>From splendid energy, the sphere walks in grace, glows it=B9s new =
destination.

TO UNCREATE!