

Inside the earth, they scheme for the slaughter  
A part of the masterplan  
Forbidden to be, for no one to see  
Onnocence for pain, they twist in pleasure  
Spawn from a life of gods  
The watcher is all, destruction befall

The final embrace  
A silent scream  
Eternal debase, deceive or prevail

We rot to the core, the final ambition  
The hunger begins to grow  
Oblivious one, the fall has begun

The final embrace  
A silent scream  
The presence evolves, the colony grows

Fates are falling, names in stone  
Final calling, the watcher of the fall  
Fates are falling, rise or fall  
Final calling, the watcher in us all