

Riding the wings of the unholy wind  
to be carried to an eclipsed place of chaos  
To be taken far away from holy ground.  
Away from the falling christ and his father

As nights and days passes, till we turned to dust

Series of simple gestures make me perish,  
as I said farewell to light an god of desillusions  
To follow thee into darkness wich i long for  
The source of fire, always burning in my heart

I hereby give you ME,  
to declare WAR!  
I bare no regrets for these actions,  
I fulfill them with pride, I worship all that is ours.  
Joining the mach of the even fall.  
To be at your disposal, the blade when  
you release damnation  
I fulfill these actions with pride, I worship  
all that is ours.

Open the gates, greet me welcome  
Independence carried me away from lies and hipocrisy  
The god of sickness and his sickening angels  
To reach a new aeon, wich I seek...

As nights and days passes untill I've turned to dust  
My soul is thine to cleanse, to form  
To shape like thy signs of yours