

Emperor, Night Of The Graveless Souls

Night Of The Graveless Souls
When the *** are creeping in
Dark is the *** tonight
Winds of storms are gathering
Seem to ignite the flame
A dream in the shadow of the sight
Ghastly winds blows tonight in *** eyes
They have started to *** inside
If the *** grows black
Dark is *** control
Souls of the air appear
In the center *** they appear to rape your ways
In the earth lies the evil burning
Curse this earth again
When the souls from the grave
Feed on *** flesh
When the depths are creeping in
Dark is the ***
Winds of storms have passed
*** black have been returned