

# Hammers Of Misfortune, The Dragon Is Summoned

I am the maelstrom's deafening song  
The ether through which the fallen descend  
I am the frightful dance of the flames  
The pain of creation and violent end

I am the sculptor of wreckage and ruin  
The creator and destroyer of all  
Where is the sacrifice unto my shrine?  
Where is the blood I took for my wine?

Now I sleep in nether darkness  
Dream with wolves in cold betrayal  
Breathe in storms and turn the seasons  
Through this curse of mortal treason

Who dares disturb my slumber  
Ages and eons of sleep without number  
The spell is broken my fury unleashed  
The Dragon is summoned,  
The mark of the beast

Who is this sprig off a fallen tree  
Thus is a creature created by me  
Manifest is this deathly vision  
I give you life to carry a mission

Speak in tongues of spheres in blackness  
Cross the stars with dark recitals  
Turn the wheels of catastrophe  
Fly! My spear, your name is vengeance!