

Hate, Sovereign Sanctity

rise up to witness red twilight
there's no peace in raven's land
as darkness lingers
once you leave
you feel dark northern breeze

let's spit on this shell
and go down to the depth
as horizons crumble
in a blaze of burning forests
mountain Słęża vibration
in the roaring winter dusks
see the fire of existence
through the façade of pretense
still licked in a grudge
drowned in Velesian storm
behind the curtain of Sorrow
recurring hatred
a soul revenge
Sulphur leads us!

are we not a caravan of struggles and failures
a history of terrors and creatures
where eat hos all mine

are we not lifeless satellites drifting in void
finding peace with emptiness?
till our dreams decay

are we not wearing blindfolds as the hangman
is tightening the nooses and kicking the chairs?

I follow the will
down untrodden pathways
in relentless night
where life is inferior
infernal dust
drawn in every breath

beyond the reach of light
through starless night
to God's perfect darkness
it's perfect and pure
so perfect and pure
Sulphur leads us!

it comes as a lion
that feasts upon the soul
it's deathshad whit halo
who closes his eyes to the truth
is only a firewood
turn by the wind
it's only one flash of existence