

# Koldbrann, Smell Of Vitriol

Return of the Ageless Manifesto  
cutting through the righteous circle  
Come, bear darkness forth  
Antagonist - it is set

Flaring fallout  
desecrated air  
Conceive a world of pain  
as you struggle to breathe

Ye who speak i parabels  
what has it all come to?  
You've seen it in dead end walls  
without craft to heal, nor stare it down  
What gnaws from within  
can no longer be defeated

As clouds gather over  
as vital reserves are draining  
We shall absorb this Vitriol  
founded on cynicism and hate

Vacant faces tear away  
bereft of the saviour's gift  
All that remains  
is an indign world slowly coming to grips  
with its bleak fate  
Leave it be  
or suffer perpetual haunt