

# Lux Occulta, Burn

Oh smoke, sweet smoke around  
the sky turns black covering eye of sun  
riding the demon of wrath  
I bring the fire  
I am revenge  
the heart of the storm  
what a beautiful landscapes around  
that ruby glares  
in the spilled wine  
(or is it a blood? their blood?)  
the night is so bright  
as the stars have fallen down

oh smoke, more smoke around  
inferno crawled upon the earth  
yeah, it must be the hell itself  
i was the one who has shown them the way  
from splendor to ashes  
from might to dust

he cannot hide now  
the war has begun