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