

# Marduk, A Sculpture Of The Night

Within night infinity I slowly drift  
Over the plains  
Desolation...  
I gaze, time does not exist here  
But endless, eternal, me  
A sculpture of the night I am  
Nump...yet I fly...to explore...what is built  
Out of hate  
A king of this world I am  
Thronebearer of hate  
With clear sight I see it  
Even though it's dark  
For me it is always  
Sunlight cannot touch me  
Neither it reaches my mind  
Still I can reach it to consume  
I am the face of wisdom  
The punishment, damnation  
The shadow I am, the wideopen eye  
Growing mightier  
A sculpture of the night  
Brought to rule the neverending  
I slowly drift...night...infinity  
As the shadows grow