

# Night In Gales, Avoid Secret Vanity

a limitation to utilization...my vanish  
is deservatet by semblance...of banish  
struggle for fatal strength shall rise  
my vanity is just usurpation through violation  
concealed to descent  
it's my time to fly through born horizons  
bells chime  
born in flesh  
...pray for mystery  
it's the revelation  
my throne of elevation  
you my god...the life gets my thoughts  
you my god...give my reincarnation  
you mygod...take me to the garden of origin  
you my god...of upcoming downfall  
with my hands i can feel eternity  
went to empty skies to assume the history of eternity  
consumed genocide made this part  
mightiest apocalypse rise !  
sound of invisible time  
sing last souls' songs  
get the speech of my repertory  
i came to live  
avoid secret vanity  
just heard the burden of wrath  
colours of selection to renew  
struggle of fatal strength shall rise  
my vanity is just usurpation  
through violation...