

# Nocturnal Rites, Hellenium

See them as they come, from blackened sun  
Riding'cross the sky  
Fear you'll be the one, hunted on the run  
A refugee in mind

Dream that this blessing  
Will lead you into the light  
Blessed by the devil's kiss  
Revealing the entrance to hell of night

Hell of night

Stare into the dark, don't look upon the face  
Hiding in the night  
Degenerated soul, fear it's your disgrace  
Lost inside yourself