

# Satyricon, Storm (Of The Destroyer)

Overture of evil  
Aggressive force  
Stamp of authority  
The world is his stage  
Always rise when down  
Never bow to doubt  
Pain is temporary  
Pride is forever

The Destroyer

Resisting fire  
Firm as a rock  
Smelling fear  
Unleash the storm  
(If) they lust for death  
Give them death  
What they want  
Is what you'll give