Sigrblot, Crisis of Faith

Living under this scourge of historical distortion, bound by the laws of the puppet masters whores May their treachery be remembered and memories cursed! As did emperors and kings, the rulers we have explored, triumphed and ruled such is the way of man. Now we are to apologize, to stand May their treachery be remembered and memories cursed! As did emperors and kings, the rulers we sing the deathsongs awaiting calamity, grinning as your world is torn asunder. I will welcome a The tides of time will always wash and ebb. Ages come to pass, leaving legacy in memory remem