

# Watain, Agony Fires

Beyond gods pestilent grace  
Obscured by light his spawner dwells  
Hidden but soon to be found  
Beyond shrouds of fading life  
All fires leave reeking ashes  
Not only glow that shines  
And the dawns you've blessed shall be cursed  
A thousand times

Clean the mirrors from the dust of God  
And nothing shall be there  
For you are too weak to turn the key  
Chained to life by fear

Oh, as solitude awakes  
Razorsharp it shines  
Reflections in your gazing eyes  
For the first time burnt by sun  
Each dawn rising in plagueous glory  
And touches the withering ground  
Shall feed your agony fires  
For your truth has now been found

(Feel the power  
Bow down like the servant you are  
For great evil flows through your shells)

A fall from grace  
Yet a rising in glorious ashes  
The gate lies crushed  
And the key to life has melted  
(A path will open  
And wrath will enter  
I rejoice in silence  
Suffering is the key to the world of the beast)

Each dawn rising in plagueous glory  
And touches the withering ground  
Shall feed your agony fires  
For your truth has now been found