

# Watain, Sworn To The Dark

Block not my path!  
You futile walls of flesh and blood.  
For I have seen your structure clear  
and I know where to stab.  
Right in the heart.  
There shall I place my dagger  
Naught shall veil my sight  
but the thickness of the mysteries.

So block not my path  
Your spells can't fetter me.  
Beneath the laws of man  
I bend not!  
For it is holy,  
The sword I bury in thee.  
It is the Lord himself  
who commands me.

Sworn to the Dark.  
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Sworn to the Dark.  
To the Death and far beyond.

The all-defying pendulum of radiant conviction,  
so determined in it's pace,  
pounding now through flesh and bone  
like a hammer through a child.

Sworn to the Dark.  
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Sworn to the Dark.  
To the Death and far beyond.

Bound by an oath sealed beyond time.  
Sworn to the Temple of the Damned.  
Where infant entrails still hang high  
upon the twisted cross.

Through raging fire,  
through Death and hail.  
Clinging to the Dragons tail.  
And as the world behind me burns  
I ride its wings on paths of No Return