

# 1349, Evil Oath

Riding the wings of the unholy wind  
to be carried to an eclipsed place of  
chaos  
To be taken far away from holy ground.  
Away from the falling Christ and his  
father  
As nights and days passes, till we turned  
to dust  
Series of simple gestures make me  
perish,  
as I said farewell to light an god of  
disillusions  
To follow thee into darkness which i long  
for  
The source of fire, always burning in my  
heart  
I hereby give you ME,  
to declare WAR!  
I bare no regrets for these actions,  
I fulfill them with pride, I worship all that  
is ours.  
Joining the mach of the even fall.  
To be at your disposal, the blade when  
you release damnation  
I fulfill these actions with pride, I worship  
all that is ours.  
Open the gates, greet me welcome  
Independence carried me away from lies  
and hypocrisy  
The god of sickness and his sickening  
angels  
To reach a new aeon, which I seek...  
As nights and days passes until I've  
turned to dust  
My soul is thine to cleanse, to form  
To shape like thy signs of yours