

Amortis, Like Ravens in the Nightsky

In eternal Silence we are drawn
Buried in Stone
Dust on my Hands
One hundred Years
In the pale Shine of a dying Sun
I fly beneath the Clouds
Like Ravens through midnight Skies
My Shade is like a Veil
That sips Life from this Earth
Into the Abyss I fall
My Soul will hunt through the Night
As a Phantom I arise
Blackwinged like a Demon I fly

Beyond the Gates of mystical Paths
Where the Bringers
Of the forthcoming Chaos gather
Under a Moon that buries all Life
Beneath a Veil of velvet Light

When Shadows dance
To Night's Symphonies
And the Graves are trembling once again
When the Grim of haunted Souls
Grasps for a dying Age
And Winds are summoned
By some ancient Gods
When Blood of Mankind flows
Above the Sins of Man
And Demons rise in bloodred Nights
To hunt the puny rest
And I, the Demon,
Wait for the day of Wrath
Preparing for the End
Armageddon comes to pass

I fly above the Graveyard
And hear her cry for me
Her dying Soul will grasp
The last Time for me
I remember the Day
When they buried her in Stone

Her Eyes still not closed
She's waiting for me
Dust on her Hands, Blood in her face
Tears in her Eyes
Visions that I will never forget
As I saw her Body lying old and grey
I felt the Hate arise
That was tearing up my Soul
All I have loved died in my Hand
I walk the Path alone
That leads me to the End
When the Sunshine fades away
And all remains is Dust
Then I, the Demon,
Come to rule this Earth

Like Ravens through this Midnightsky
We spread our Wings to fly again

Above the Ruins of a martyred World
Where Shadows wake the Dead to rise

And the Smell of Blood fulfils the air
The Angles weep upon their Clouds
Till the Sun will fall and burn their Wings
And total Chaos will remain
So my Throne may rise - forever!
Silently the Demon gets stronger, Emotions die
Power that commands the Darkness and you
Oh I, I feel I get stronger, I will become God
I will fly blackwinged
As a Demon for the last Time
Like Ravens through the Nightskies
I spread my Wings to fly once again
Through Stormclouds and Darkness
Towards my Throne
Which still gleams through the Night

Like Demons through Nightskies
I spread my wings to fly once again
Through Fire and Darkness
My Wings keep strong and I feel

I am GOD!