

# Ancient's Rebirth, As He Rides The Nocturnal Skies

Ancient's Rebirth

Miscellaneous

As He Rides The Nocturnal Skies

I rode to see the twilight to welcome the dark  
Awaiting the sky to reflect the colour of my inner  
The night is breeding harmony of evil  
Confirms the existence of 'the horned one'  
The night is breeding power to my soul  
What other people fear is my virtue  
Then so subconscious he finally arrived  
Destroyer of the light  
The master of the night  
As he rides the nocturnal skies  
The angels hide in fear  
Cause of his evil (ness)  
In my eyes the night became his mantle  
The one breeding harmony of evil  
The one breeding power to my soul  
The one that almighty of the night