

# Ancient Wisdom, At The Stone Of Ancient Wisdom

Ancient Wisdom  
Miscellaneous  
At The Stone Of Ancient Wisdom

I call onto thee, Father of Sin  
Eyes glowing with the flames of Hell  
Sulphur-fire burning within  
I call onto thee, enslaver of light  
I'm your servant, your tool and son  
Accept my gift in this Cursed night  
Father, I give you my blood  
At the Stone of Ancient Wisdom  
I give you my blood  
I call onto thee, bringer of storms  
Whom will consume the earth  
Yet your Flame keeps me warm  
I call onto thee, King of all Kings  
Oh, Great Dragon, bring me Hell  
Embrace me with your wings  
:and blood kept on falling from the blackened sky,  
mixed with feathers and tears from all those who died  
A kingdom once filled with joy and warmth,  
now forever buried beneath the shadow of our Horn-Crowned Master:  
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