

# Avatar, A Most Excellent Charm In Solemn Endurance

By the works of Darkness... My  
By the works of Hatred... Eyes  
By the rites of the Waste... Meet  
By the words of Pain... Yours

And our eyes meet the flames!

Zi dingir Cutha, Kampa!  
Zi dingir Absu, Kampa!  
Zi dingir Cutha, Kampa!  
Zi dingir Absu, Kampa!!!

No spice shall ever silence my hunger  
No wine shall ever silence my thirst.  
No delight shall ever satisfy my senses  
No woman shall ever satisfy my lust.  
My eyes meet yours  
And I turn my face away

Zi dingir Cutha, Kampa!  
Zi dingir Absu, Kampa!  
Zi dingir Cutha, Kampa!  
Zi dingir Absu, Kampa!!!