

# Bloodthorn, Spite

Riding the withered shadows grey  
Below the night sky blind astray  
Hasty led, by the four I'm brought  
To the abyss of bewildered thought  
A path away from all that's mortal  
They guide me through the spherical portal  
Riding with the horsemen  
Saddleback on black neurosis

"The dust it's silent hooves thread  
The marsh of sleep where all is dead  
Through Palus Somnii" as spite I'm lead

As spite I followed  
One by one  
Till corners four  
To see all gone  
With death I witnessed  
Your pleas for grace  
With famine  
We sat your crops ablaze

Your people died  
Your land brought to hunger  
With pestilence upon you

As spite I followed  
One by one  
Till corners four  
To see all gone  
And finally war  
Awoke the lust of my spite  
As all I would conquer  
The world would see might

As spite I watched  
with a faceless grin  
Your world led to ruin  
As the manifest of sin  
With Palus Somnii left behind  
I crave the achievements  
Spun of the mind  
For I possess the four  
As I remain spite as the fifth

(Merciless to the core)  
"I shall strike down upon you"  
As I bring the four  
For I know those paths  
I rode with my kin  
To satisfy this craving  
To revel in sin