

Emperor, The Acclamation Of Bonds

Vide, ravens caw in reverence
Anthems to the Welkin at dusk
In celebration of the few
The kin
Beyond flesh
Beyond words
Those of the core
Beyond gods
As gods received

I float among them
On wings once broken
Now gleaming black
I share their song
Of words unspoken
Cries of the past

In times of fiendish tempest
Bloodlust turns against the coil
Hungry for the fall
I greet the pit
Blind Savage
Cursing Life

Yet, at the moment of my final step
The hands and golden chains are given
Bidding me that which cannot be deprived
The bonds of trust and unity
Till the end

Brethren and sisters of my circle
I acclaim Thee all
When guiding stars are clouded and deranged
Fear not to take my hand

The bonds of trust and unity
As gods received
Till the end