

Ragnarok, My Hate Is His Spirit

In the twilight of the day
do I see the sun disappear
behind the bloodred horizon
I can feel the insatiable night
consume all light
Emperor of the darkly time
give my darkest gift
I have now entered your world
My hate is your spirit
and your hope to conquer the world
A realm of vicious creations
came from he mistand rised
The dark knight have been entered
He is ferocious in his sight
a perfect murderer as he enter
the world oh mortals
this is the hour of darkness
welcome to the devilnight