

# Satyricon, The King Of The Shadowthrone

We wander the fields of death... In eternity wandering our own path  
Which has been the quest of immortality  
Yet to conquer for me - but dreams shall not be torn  
He is spirit  
He is stone  
And he is immortality  
The king of the shadowthrone  
And he will then conquerer (of death)  
Fall as a stone from the mountain  
And die, led to destruction  
Once he left in you then in the past  
Then the sea should be worthless  
Spirit rise from you rest and return for them  
I am spirit  
I am stone  
And I am immortal