

# Veles, The Dawn Of The New Empire

Under the grey dust of oblivion  
Foul by the leg of god on the cross  
The bones of pagan kingdoms rest  
Worshipped by their warriors  
Praised by the psalms of the night

Golden force of hatred  
Power enchanted in the glare  
The black moon arises  
To light the night of return  
Reborn by the breath of abyss

Banished knights return  
The pagan empire returns  
Ice lies down on the earth  
The dawn of the new world comes  
It shows transformed face of the earth

The last battle comes with the day  
On the horizon, the last warrior draws in the shadow of death  
Destroyed legions of heaven  
Blood permeates the earth fast  
Oblivion covers the temples

Pagan warriors return with their targets  
Wind spreads the ashes of destruction  
The Dark Gods bless the winners  
In the glare of torch, calm faces are seen  
The night covered the day and light