

# Black God Aftermath

Naglfar

Droning winds sang my name in choirs so silent and grievous  
Imploring me to awaken, to enlighten my moonlit eyes  
Famished, grinning in pain, branded stiff by those scorching rays  
In vicious grief these tears I shed, when beholding my fallen realm  
In shadows entangled, in solitude I mourn  
Cold hymns of obedience engulves my resurrected soul  
Feed me... fill my lungs with the souls of the sacrificed ones  
Worship... call for the black god aftermath, call for my return

Aftermath... call for my return!

As the son of the elders I'll see  
As a descendant of the dark breeds the hate I feel  
Only my own cries of vengeance I hear  
Obey, speak my name! Bow before me...  
I'm the one who'll stand by the throne  
Of fire born with darkness within  
Behold my call for this night that soon shall fall...

Raising the chalice for the black god aftermath, to it's glory  
and grace

Bring the damned souls into me, bring the virgin's blood to invoke me!  
Hear my hunger, listen to the nocturnal preaching of mine  
Shadow wings embrace the earth, lay the land forever in dusk  
Unveil me, the faceless one... The one forlorn and once dethroned  
Let my gimness be unleashed, set free the holocaust with me  
Cold humns of obedience unchains my wrath upon the earth  
Arrival... the birth of an era obscured by sulphur and flames

Aftermath... call for my return!

Now brimstone fills the black nights, since aeons riding these winds  
Still, the black god aftermath prevails