

# The Brimstone Gate

Naglfar

I have seen the most beautiful light  
Since my birth It's been possessing my mind  
I've lashed myself, I have opened my veins  
Cursed my blood in grief

As a shadow of death, the reaper from the tales of past  
I've been lurking in the shades of Thy creation  
Feared by most, hated by all, loved by none  
A destiny in solitude

Pariah I am, rejected by my race  
I shall triumph at last  
I damn myself to fire eternal  
And on the day of commotion I shall rise  
And walk into my sulfur kingdom  
Entering the brimstone gate

I hate the soil I walk, despise the earth that gave me birth  
A hungry yearning for the homecoming at Lucifer's domain  
And now the portals open wide, am I a fool if I not try?  
To enter realms of dark supremacy through sorcery

I call on hell, arise from your dwell  
And grant me the gift of which I pray  
To enter the gate, at last seal my fate  
My unhallowed father to greet