

Long Live Death

Sol Invictus

Hear the north wind cry the song of the scythe
So long live death
See the best drowned out by the mass
So long live death
The modern age a game of charades
So long live death
The ancient dead return to watch the cities burn
So long live death
The serpent smiles as he coils the world
So long live death
On the yew tree bodies swing in the breeze
So long live death
Beneath a pagan moon swords rise with runes
So long live death