

## Life Dethroned

Watain

A pallid shape is floating  
A lurid shroud of fading life  
What ones was a place so glimmering and bright  
Has ignited itself and burnt out of light  
I canonize thee, lord of the odious  
For enlightening the path to perpetual might  
For guiding me on this voyage  
With nothing but scornful mirages in sight

Devour me, oh immense shadow  
This locus is cursed, shroud me forever  
Damnation be my lodestar  
For humanity carves my veins  
I've been nailed to a cross of anguish  
Crucified above to behold  
The blind, the loathsome's strife in vain  
The holiness of those who should suffer my pain

Lunar strains of morbid grace  
Reflections of nocturnal mysteries  
Eternally hidden for their eyes  
As what awaits behind...

Branded by the unpure light  
But still, You like I  
Reaches for the dark  
And even further...  
As symbols of life we are fading  
To were this twilight reaches night  
A pallid shape is strangled  
As my soul and his darkness unite

It wont shine through  
Believe it, you're never to see  
That my flesh is carved with spells  
Of mankinds destiny  
Blessed with contempt  
For what has edged my strife  
And through sacrilegious veils  
I dethrone life