

# The Book Of Breath

Abbath

Icon of the ages  
Make my day with will  
Favored by the sages  
Tempered in the furnace  
Flames fanned by bellows  
Of a breath infernal  
Hammer and anvil  
Beat impurities from ore

Inhale the book of breath  
Inhale the book of breath

Melt fissure from core  
In heap of iron slay  
Steam shrouds the forge  
Demon's face stares back  
They shall hear hell roar  
In flush of ember's afterglow  
Wash our filth away with ashes  
Cauterize our weeping gashes

Inhale the book of breath  
Inhale the book of breath

We sink like lead, no soul unscathed  
The echo of bellows forever engraved  
Our mystic lore will die with us  
As guild commands

Vulcan's craft lend art  
Burn our blistered palms  
Forge will melt the dark scab lungs  
To fry out spit of spark  
And we shall sink like lead  
No inch of flesh left unscarred  
Distant echoes, boiling bellows  
Scorch ether, crisp and charred

Inhale the book of breath  
Exhale the book of breath