Parasu Blade

Azarath

Look into the eyes of mighty Vishwavasu
Now all your thoughts are real in this dream
Disposed of dead men
crawl upon the earth
Follow a friend of the wind
a fiend of any god

Sleep is a place to gather for rites
The spell is an oath, so let it fly with the thunder!
Knowledge as lightning strikes at the chosen
You are a drop of the rain evoked by the wizard's axe

Parasu blade is shining in the red-dawn sun,
so slit the throat of your enemy
On the way back home to the mountains

Parasu blade is shining in the pale-dusk moon,
so hack heavenly ghosts into pieces
And descend the sta(i)rcase to the subterranean space

Possessed... bound...
To penetrate the souls...
Transformed...into
Super-human state.
Awaken...
Spread the disease!
Departed... to the land...
Of forever-freezing snow

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