

Evocation Under Starlit Sky

Clandestine Blaze

Darkened sky remind of
ancient strenght
We observe symbols emerge
We can only guess
what these symbols meant
to our fore fathers
but we can certainly feel
what they meant to us
In our veins
call of blood demands:

DEATH to infidels
DEATH to forces of false gods

In awe we breathe the freezing air
when formations
rise from horizon
Our eyes glare the Light
of times long gone
Radiation from the other
realms that exist no more
Under starlight we howl
free of spells of
distant deserts

Those under spell of zion
still tails between their legs
Hide their faces in fear
when our teeth are exposed

Our god answers to noone
We can only gain from its
inending hostility
Conflict with long lusted
pleasures of little men
and divinity of higher Order

Divine force
yet to be understood by men
Answers no prayers
of feeble inferior species
Those seeking the place
in service of false gods
Who slowly approach
ultimate extinction

This mercy can appear only as
blessing of Death

We can see its symbols emerge
in eternal glare
We certainly feel
what it means to us

DEATH to infidels
DEATH to forces of false gods
Tisťeno z pisnický-akordý.cz