

Passage To New Creed

Clandestine Blaze

Powerless in front of magnitude
Meaninglessness as fate
So many questions unanswered
So many questions to ask

Detachment leads to fulfilment
Observation from distance
Learning to dictate not ask
Learning to give up to gain

HAIL the spirit
HAIL the force
Creed of struggle
shall be the law

We storm to this existence
prepared to fall
We wage the war
with no intent to win
Flesh will bend
make finest sculptures
New forms of life
celebration of death

Passage to new creed

Set of values
we bow for
will burn their world to ruins
Masters we hail
not seen for aeons
but always near
our nordic heats