

## Sempiternal Past / Presence View Sepulchrality

Darkthrone

Oh, once again, I kneel before this altar  
Out in the moist chilly forest I proclaim  
The Autumn leaves that fell  
And those who still attach the trees  
The Breeze that blew my hair  
The one I've known through all these years...  
The songs I never forgot -  
A past that is now Lost....