

Blood Imprinted Stigma

Devilish Impressions

Not one to turn the other cheek
nor one to turn a blind eye
not one to walk among the Earth's slime
flame of passion burning close to heart
crucify all doubt to rise above the divine
give thanks not unto God
for he is unworthy of Thy praise

Wars to be lead and fights to be won
derelict monarch to be overthrown
not one to sacrifice himself,
nor one to make a covenant
a pact with the Devil
signed with Thy own blood

Disavowal the long-standing epitaph to reason
fearing not to stare beyond the seventh sea
restless mind unbound, crumbling the divine
holding dear that which God failed to foresee...
Lift the curse of blood imprinted stigma
shed Thy light upon the darkest side of man
awaken the bereft of self with Thy splendor
put an end to mortal prophet's reign

Guided by Darkness
You may close your eyes
yet see what others cannot see
scream of vengeance paint the skies with blood
let angels tremble with fear,
let them feel your wrath
hold high the torch of Prometheus' dream
and keep that flame alive

Pragnę z pamięci świata tak doszczętnie
wymrzeć, by z nazwy nie zostało śladu -
by mnie nie poznał nikt po dawnym piętnie,
gdy ład pozdrowię z floty mej pokładu.
Przeistoczenia szukać w morzu,
w ogniu, w chmurach, w ziemi,
przeistoczony wrócić w głusz
mego domu cementarną,
z twarzy osłupionych czar
ustami zdjąć budzącemi.

Bleed the eyes of the unworthy,
drive Thy wrath through their hearts
feed their remnants to the wolves
and put an end to holy rites