

Don't talk to night winds, oh wayward son
Don't gift your words to the raging storm
They won't reach the chosen ones
Put down your weapons in the dying day
Surrender, leaving the shores and bays
Standing lone in the pouring rain

Carrier of the thunders
I'll be the cold outside
Bringer of the hail and fire flares
Rusty grudge crystallized

Here it comes
Longing to join with the stars
Yearning for the moon tonight
Ready to behold the cosmos and aeons beyond

Fire of the ages, eonian sun
I seek my vengeance, oh Ancient Ones
Fill me whole till my web is spun
In a moonstone circle, I summon thee
All gods of wrath and the force within
Joining the cult of the woeful kin

Carrier of the nightmares
I'll be the fear inside
Harbinger of strife, I'll be the knife
That'll cut your threads of life

Here it comes
Longing to join with the stars
Yearning for the moon tonight
Ready to behold the cosmos and aeons beyond
My dearest one
This day I won't die alone
I'll be emperor of these skies
Each and every thing in sight
I will command and be mine

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