

Le Blackout Blues

Glorior Belli

Feed my soul o' blackout blues
Treachorous thoughts
In which the sun's drowned itself in
Impious visions
In which the sun's drowned itself in
Those dreadful psalms,
From which all the fervor had left

The night has come!
Ravenous eternal darkness

Drain, the life, from the universe,
Defeat the cosmic plan

Come forth, come forth, Azerate!
Enlighten us with your secrets

Come forth, come forth, Azerate!
Bring the universe to its end