

Path To Arkhen

Hate

Resonate with the ideal
A truer reality
Uniqueness of a dark soul
And witness glorious blaze
Blaze of Arkhen
The restless flame
In the world where lie's dethroned

Burn with the world
With its indwelling essence
Step inside look the shaman in the eye
Unlock the doors for altered state of divinity
Guide me through the night to glorious blaze of Arkhen
Where rebellion of vigil lights shakes Navia
Cultivate the powerfield!
Where the Cosmic Tree rembles
Where it shines!

Burn the living
In the world where life's dethroned
Transform the living
Let their bodies feed the stakes in Arkhen!
Arkhen!
At the altars of darkest despair
A numinous event...

God, that old furnace keeps talking in tongues
With his mouth is full of serpents
With his nuclear breath of human ash
The boiling planet...

Maintain thy burning essence through life and beyond
Staring at the darkest night at soultry eyes of doom
In the end
In deadly silence

Doomed are invaders and doomed is their world
I burn their house of life
I'll sail the river of their blood in the end
Consumed at the altars of death
Feckless breed
I empty their thrones!

Solo: Witold Ustapiuk

Christian madmen and nordic invaders
Let them be hurled off the rock cliffs of Rugia
Hear the silver horns as the flame ignites
Cultivate the powerfield
I am the light tonight and the word
The word is death!

Hate the living
In a world where life's dethroned
Transform the living
In the world where lie's dethroned
Burn the living

Let their bodies feed the fiery stakes!