

## Pole in the Ground

Kampfar

Creation of light  
Choked by a pole in the ground  
Captures of light  
Become inerted

In the lowest darkest pit  
I feel them crawl  
Through my darkest hate and spit  
I see them fall

Nightmoon on the hunt to dominate  
Shades moving faster than fire  
Since the dawn of shadow men  
Faster than fire  
Faster than light  
An outcast obsessed by shadows  
Crippled, weeping, gnashing of teeth

Night terror  
The sun has been blocked  
Crippled by darkness  
Burning despair  
From the shadow keeper

Night terror