

Power And Will I

Mgła

We've been given claws (and) not without reason
As through strength we shall put the world to sleep
We've been given our roles of beasts so fierce
So we shall wipe the earth clear of human dust

We speak the words of destruction
We sing the songs of death
To finally speak in the tongue of the self and throw away the p
est
We won't witness the Phoenix rising, yet its paws will hold our
triumph
And our everlasting precious ability to strangle (ourselves)

What a way to perish
What a way to fade

We've been given teeth to tear stagnation with
Yet make us remember our carnal animal past
To find a new dimension in the worn out univers
Constant development through constant struggle

Ours were the hands that threw the rock
And we would have thrown (them) a billion times more
'Cause there will always be the shepherd, so called, hounds
And it's our duty and power and will - to kill

A time to stand up, a time to kill
Beat the shit out of the corpse of a certain dead jew