

## Power And Will III

Mgla

It scratches my skin from below  
It itches my veins from the inside  
Again and again

These are the serpents that crawl through my veins  
Who drank my blood and envenomed my soul  
A thousand mages of the great deceiver serpent  
The imperfect one who still holds his tail in his jaws

Ascension  
Ascension  
Thorns grow out from scars

A pulsating hive inside my head  
Release the beasts in streams of blood  
To build myself upon disadvantages  
Strengthen through own suffering

The holy spirit devoured and tainted  
Flames over the heads of the cursed  
A new dawn of triumph is coming  
An age of selfcreation  
Selfdestruction