

Ageless, Still I Am

Morbid Angel

breathless I stand free
blind to fates which fall to men
embracing the chilling winds, still I am
the mist freeze falls from my breath
steel gray skies encompass my sight
(and there are other worlds than these)
caring not for other worlds
your fathers tried to slay me
your brothers fell before me
clashing, as hates collide
upon frozen ground, my victims lay
through echoed cried I wade
pounding the frozen earth,
swords raised high,
the hooves of horses carrying men
the warm blood soon to meet the earth
the rush of war flowing through their veins
from which it came
your fathers tried to slay me
ageless, still I am
your brothers fell before me
failing, they've come to die in vain
I summon the strength of the gods
heathens, they bring their crusades to me
nameless, their meaningfulness is none
and we are one
hear this, see this, know this
for this is the ways that it must be
for solace I eat the heart
to steal the power, this magic holds
and to taste the bitter vengeance
that within me has dwelled
men of kings have come to end me
only to die in vain
legends, have cursed my name
believed to ward me away
spells are spoken,
your fathers tried to slay me
ageless, still I am your brothers fell before me