

Down With The Nails

Old

A cloud more grey than black
Raised up from the sea
No storm - Just a wind
So low and so weak

A cult buried and forgotten
The flak of endless fire
Raised up again from his ash
To light the ancient torch

No time to waste anymore
Down with the false
Raise up hellish hammers
Down with the nails!

No time can heal the wounds
You did by desecration
But now! the throne is back
To rule the eternal flame