

## The Book of Death

Root

Great Master  
You called me once and now again  
My Sword was a gift of yours  
But I'm dumb abused a gift of yours  
And used it against you  
Hopelessly in stupid faith

The I searched the truth whole ages  
You slept also with Demons  
Full of Love and Hate  
Full of Joy and Sad and Pain  
Full of Spells and Curses  
Full of Beauty and Ugliness  
I found it, The Book of Death  
And I saw the Secret of Existence  
Uncatchable, covered by the cobweb  
Dazing words of sacral tongues  
Clarified my mind  
Covered by Oblivion  
And now prepared to defend your Truth  
Fight for your Truth  
Fight again for our Nation  
Kärgeräs

Choose your faith into us  
Oh, Equirhodont  
I ask you proudly  
Create Kärgeräs again