

# Like a Sword

Sol Invictus

The Future's Dead  
And All My Dreams Still-born  
And Bloody Gangs In Tattered Uniforms  
And From The North Comes A Still-grey Host  
To Purge My Mind Of All Its Screaming Ghosts

An Angel Sings  
An Eagle Soars  
And The Moonlight Falls  
Falls Like A Sword

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An Eagle Soars  
And The Moonlight Falls  
Falls Like A Sword

The Solar Church  
The Whisper Of Purity  
It Fell And Drowned  
In A Poison Sea  
And My Eyes Weep  
Like Melting Ice  
At A World Plagued  
With Human Lice

An Angel Sings  
An Eagle Soars  
And The Sunlight Falls  
Falls Like A Sword

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An Eagle Soars  
And The Sunlight Falls  
Falls Like A Sword

Alas, Europa!  
A Museum Of Fools  
The Storm Gathers  
Over Fuel  
And Shall We Wait  
Beneath A Raven Banner  
They Say This World Leads  
To Heaven, Hell Or Valhalla

An Angel Sings  
An Eagle Soars  
And The Rain It Falls  
Falls Like A Sword

An Angel Sings  
An Eagle Soars  
And The Rain It Falls  
Falls Like A Sword

The Lightning Strikes  
The Heaven's Core  
And Love It Thrusts

Thrusts Like A Sword  
My Hate Is Pure  
The Bloody Form  
My Hate Is Sharp  
Sharp Like A Sword  
The Future's Dead