

Affirmation

Throneum

Dark clouds and the cold rain
To wash the pain and all illusions
But your beauty is true
Only the true death can not to be denied

Born in nothingness only to believe
To believe in death

Through death we love
Thanks death we live
Through death we hate
Thanks death we kill

Until then we are the wanderers
In the West
Looking in the East
Where no sun comes

Hallelu-Chashekham
Hallelu-Mavet