

Hail the Abyss

Thulcandra

As I walk through ancient roads, I gaze the scornful gloom
Frozen shadows, an enlightened twilight moon

I am the crucifier, the impaler of god
I am immortal, the lord of the inverted cross

Hail - Hail the Abyss, when nightfall turn into sacred bliss
Hail - Hail the Abyss, when our scars steer into abyss

Through the forests of the dead, I wander alone
A burning kingdom of abandoned sorrow

I am the crucifier, the impaler of god
I am eternal, the lord of unhallowed flames

I am the demon, my shadow hides the night
This world will burn and the sky turns flaming bright
I am haunted, the blaze will guide my way
A crown of thorns, I spit on human clay