

# Delve into the Past

Varathron

Beneath the dusky dreams  
Profane thoughts  
And sinister nightmares  
Without sense sounds without echo!  
I can see my tribe to collapse!

Sacrifice!  
Searching answers through  
The wisdom of the ancient sages  
Through the immolations  
Unto dismal gods!

Through the astral journeys  
Over the unutterable  
Principle of creation  
Agony and wrath

Delve into the past Delve into the past

My soul travels on memories  
And other lives, sudden escape  
Looking for answers around  
Of our cursed society's demise!

Profound knowledge through  
The mystical experiences  
Of warlocks in ancient times  
Pain from the mournful cries

Suffering from the lament  
Of thousand innocents  
Through the blood red battles  
So many infernal wars!

Redemption, through the scriptures  
Of holy and arcane books  
Which have never seen the sunlight  
For centuries

Buried within dark catacombs  
Where time gets deformed  
And converging with  
The infinity unknown  
Where cries sound  
Like an ultimate silence  
In everlasting infinite  
And boundless space

Wrath  
Through the sacred steel  
Lasting out at battlefields  
Against the warriors  
And rearing the flesh  
While giving heads of cadavers  
And an overwhelming pleasure to his master!  
Darkness is my domain  
My wretched abyss!

I live there, I always be there  
I shall be searching for answers  
My glorious tribe  
There I was born  
In unspeakable devastation  
And absurd thoughts!