

# Hate, Sovereign Sanctity

rise up to witness red twilight  
there's no peace in raven's land  
as darkness lingers  
once you leave  
you feel dark northern breeze

let's spit on this shell  
and go down to the depth  
as horizons crumble  
in a blaze of burning forests  
mountain Słęża vibration  
in the roaring winter dusks  
see the fire of existence  
through the façade of pretense  
still licked in a grudge  
drowned in Velesian storm  
behind the curtain of Sorrow  
recurring hatred  
a soul revenge  
Sulphur leads us!

are we not a caravan of struggles and failures  
a history of terrors and creatures  
where eat hos all mine

are we not lifeless satellites drifting in void  
finding peace with emptiness?  
till our dreams decay

are we not wearing blindfolds as the hangman  
is tightening the nooses and kicking the chairs?

I follow the will  
down untrodden pathways  
in relentless night  
where life is inferior  
infernal dust  
drawn in every breath

beyond the reach of light  
through starless night  
to God's perfect darkness  
it's perfect and pure  
so perfect and pure  
Sulphur leads us!

it comes as a lion  
that feasts upon the soul  
it's deathshad whit halo  
who closes his eyes to the truth  
is only a firewood  
turn by the wind  
it's only one flash of existence