

## Brothers

Black Sun Aeon

No battle no fight  
Not a single conflict in sight  
Our fury and spite runs in our bloodline  
Planted beneath the family tree  
On a violent soil a seed of vengeance  
Roots entwined  
Roots grow deep

For a while united we stand together we walk  
For a heartbeat I feel an ancient relation  
We are boned by blood  
For a second I saw a brother before me  
For a lifetime ago divided by wrath  
Now joined by hatred at last

Ill-nature and vile  
Not a Fragment of endearment in sight  
Our anger and wrath runs in our bloodline  
Concealed beneath the family three  
On a vicious soil a breed of vengeance  
Growing tall  
Buried Deep