

And So The Night Became

Aeternus

cold earth of our cold earth with blood creeping on the path cl
inging to the fairytale which the call religion they are slayed
by our demons of war and hurling storms these are human creatu
res of a filthy and weak kind blackened souls blessed by eterni
ty dwelling under unholy ground forbidden thoughts and dreams p
rovided by strong storms of bold beliefs and black souls of imm
ortality the demons are dancing as we crawl up and out on our h
ands and faces we greet our brothers with horned wings and cold
minds it is complete now we rise the dwelling and feeding