

## Vast Lands / Infernal Gates

Anata

Sentenced to a life after death in pains  
I will not be  
As the book of lies suggests  
Its basis are unworthy and twisted  
By the holy men

Death is older  
So are the dimensions  
Onto which we shall travel  
True servants will be rewarded  
As they follow their master's will  
Disregarded of to whom  
They devote their lives

I shall not listen to the holy lord  
If he calls my name  
Trying to pull me towards his kingdom  
I will choose to die by my own hand

The promise failed  
The one of forgiving the unfaithful  
Let us stay inside our walls  
Sheltered from the holy lies  
True servants will be rewarded  
As they follow their master's will

This is what we learned  
This is what I preach

Eager to view the other side  
When the lord calls my name

Then what is my destiny  
What will my reward be  
Vast lands... I will be a shadow king  
Or infernal gates  
With its hidden pleasures to reveal

But what is said  
Should never be regarded  
As that I follow Him personified  
He is merely an expression  
For the force that I indulge

The strongest power above all  
My truest emotion  
My only friend and all I have  
To fill my emptiness  
To make me come true

Reward in advance  
Lies in self-fulfillment  
I levitate by serving only myself  
To rise above all  
I tread the souls of the weak

Then what is to be awaited

Of this we do not know  
The only certainty  
True servants will be rewarded  
As they follow their master's will  
And I follow my own  
And with reward in advance I levitate  
We struggle towards the end  
Serving the one to be served  
Achieving what has to be achieved

With delight we await that very day