

## And The Physical Shape Of Light Bled

Ancient Wisdom

Perish, thy presence is no longer  
Feeble energy buried by time, by evolution, by man and mind...  
Children of the Beast, Offspring of Hell  
Time has come to reap, to triumph  
Reap the souls of fools, marked by light  
Rejoice in eternal power and eternal sin

Manifest thyself, scorch the land  
Scorn the heavens, turned to sand  
Stain the ground with sacred blood  
Burn their thrones, the end of god

Bleed and cry, thou feeble lord  
Blood of thine shall wet my sword  
Burn and bleed, thou feeble whore  
Burn and bleed, forever more

I am He, who shun the light  
Born with sin, to walk by night  
Born with sin, born with might  
For I am He, who shun the light  
Perish, thou of light and purity  
Thy presence is no longer  
The strength of thine, forever gone  
Blessed are we, the Devil's sons

Blessed with fire, born with might  
Born with sin, to rule the night

For we are those who shun the light...  
I shall drive the stake of sin through the heart of this world.  
..  
... leave eternal scars in the weavings of light...