

At The Stone Of Ancient Wisdom

Ancient Wisdom

I call onto thee, Father of Sin
Eyes glowing with the flames of Hell
Sulphur-fire burning within
I call onto thee, enslaver of light
I'm your servant, your tool and son
Accept my gift in this Cursed night

Father, I give you my blood
At the Stone of Ancient Wisdom
I give you my blood

I call onto thee, bringer of storms
Whom will consume the earth
Yet your Flame keeps me warm
I call onto thee, King of all Kings
Oh, Great Dragon, bring me Hell
Embrace me with your wings

...and blood kept on falling from the blackened sky,
mixed with feathers and tears from all those who died
A kingdom once filled with joy and warmth,
now forever buried beneath the shadow of our Horn-
Crowned Master...

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