

# Groans Of The Abyss

Arkan

Here the cold winds bring the plague  
Slow anguish as a fate  
Namtar saving us this painful curse  
Surrupu disease is being broken out

When the looks changed by starvation  
Our despair bearing bowed  
Clogging the river like dragonflies  
Our well-set shoulders slouched  
Let the heralds proclaim  
Let them make some noise in the land  
Let's search out the door of Namtar  
And stop praying

The story scrolls before my eyes  
Salvation  
Have I begun to understand

Thunder god holds back the rains  
A flood to wipe us out  
The darkness gains ground there is no sun  
The winds howl  
Let the heralds proclaim  
Let them make some noise in the land  
Let's search out the door of Namtar  
And stop praying

The story scrolls before my eyes  
Unrelenting  
Images of what life could be  
And this story reveals me what I am  
Deception  
Through violence my time I will spend

All was born from bedlam  
All will become dust  
Such is the will of the gods  
All was born from bedlam  
All will become dust  
Such is the doom of mankind  
One World, One Cycle, One Pain  
One World, One Cycle, One Slave  
All cycles make slaves

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Slow anguish as a fate  
Namtar saving us this painful curse  
Surrupu disease  
Let the heralds proclaim  
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Story scrolls before my eyes  
Unrelenting  
Images of what life could be  
Story scrolls before my eyes

Unrelenting  
Images of what life could be

When the looks changed by starvation  
Our despair bearing bowed  
Clogging the river like dragonflies  
Dragonflies