

## Running for Borders

Darkthrone

Drowned in stellar dust  
We create beginning and end  
Crumbles constantly  
We know the center of End  
Who are you on stage?

Breathe deeply  
Lungs filled with waste  
Running for borders  
Helpless heart  
Pumping fuel, veins splintered  
Thoughts divided

Building up chaos  
Torn from haven  
Answers never come  
Floating wisdom

Ancient in its purest form  
Gravitate towards center  
Visuals fade  
This is the realm of power

Stellar detonations  
Universe is gloating, hovering  
Judge, jury and executioner  
Now freeze  
Veins injected with time