

# Triumphant Gleam

Darkthrone

Bearer of Sword  
stands beyond (the) Triumphant  
As Eternal Night falls  
on the Planet of (almost full) Void

Weaves War with a gesture of Might  
Fallen are the Souls  
Blinded by the Warrior Dreams  
Finds the star invisible  
to most of the regular Men and Slaves

and The Master serves Him

Leaves then for the Last Time  
Finally His Castle  
Monument of Misanthropy and Wrath  
Hate  
Loyal Friend of His Sober Hours  
Treads on while the Faith Whips Sharp  
mental pain makes His Eyes Gleam  
A light made of Dark Thrones and Frozen Winds  
Now can leave the planet