

Demise

Darzamat

Under the fog night raises curtains
I feel it pulsates in my blood
As the grey light comes down from the clouds
Victoriously I raise my head high

Thunders and winds

I look with undisguised disgust
At empty souls around me
I hear them laughing in a mardled house
It echoes on an adorned vault
I want to unleash my burning hatred
That flies on dragon's wind looking for fulfilment

No thought can reveal the meaning of the words
Only thunders and winds are the melody
That can bring peace to my soul

Empty souls
Thunders and winds
Night raises curtains
Burning hatred
Night raises curtains
In a proud silence

While inside my soul there are funerals
Without orchestras
Silently attacking my scared heart
I feel no mercy, I feel no forgiveness