

## As One

## Elysian Fields

Black marks ablazing far in the red sky  
Descendance of the true one God  
Desolation rides in the maze of the demigods  
Reign of dust; Thy abhorrence has cursed me

Rapture; Silence; Sinlessness;  
Sacred black of my kingdom's desire  
Enchantment...

Grant me the power to embrace the silver sights  
The ancients' domain  
Grant me the power to enthrall...

I hear the fire coming from beyond  
The chants (are) becoming louder  
Victory...

Gazing upon the twilight;  
I wish th' immortal hordes were me...  
I saw the moon; it was bleeding  
The fiendish call, I embraced it; it haunts my soul

Fall; I suffered the paleness of the pure  
I can't resist; Descend and be, one with me!

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