

## A Mortal In Black

Exumer

From a dark part of the land  
Hear the soldiers ride  
See the red blood in the sand  
Laughter of their pride

Incredible tales of the warning  
That is what they pray  
You can not escape their calling  
So listen what they say

The power from their might  
Is the fear from their cries  
The fallen whom they fight  
Are the victims of their lies  
Shadows from behind  
They rise from an awful death  
Glory in their veins rise  
Get the crawling king's head

Sinful minds in disguise  
Let the fog roll  
Bestial dimensions in the air lies  
Coming for the goat

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Be sure, it is on their way  
To the core they rot  
It is our fucking endless day  
Find illusion by god