

## Ascension Day

Exumer

Rising from a black bondage below into the pre-past  
Legendary ancient mask now summoned by magicians  
See massive retaliation out of the abyss  
Who is the first to encounter darkened fate like this?  
A once deserted battlefield - above Exumer's face  
A glance up to the thunderous skies  
Ascension day - today

Britain under Norman terror, innocent the victims  
Thrashing, raping, burning, killing, slaying, now revenge  
Young Hasting defender lowers the mask to his face  
Long forgotten force within begins the deadly race  
An invocation to be witnessed by the fighting masses  
The moons of Leng, a sea of blood  
The ascension of the mask

The warrior and the mask  
Showing no remorse  
Killing without end  
A way of no return  
The warrior and the mask  
Invincible strength  
The Abramelin  
Possessed by the flame

Ripping flesh, bursting eyes  
His soul falls, prey to the steel  
Burning skin, bleeding brains  
Tearing limbs, stop his revenge  
Unconquerable fear, trembling walls  
Diseased, dark gates open  
Death-breath, yells-bells  
Blood-flood, raging the battlefield

The war - that you have fought so hard  
The end will not come so soon  
So warrior - you think that you have won  
This time you better think twice  
You're wrong -you cannot escape your fate  
Forged in the realms of war  
Listen - there is no invincible strength  
As there is no eternal life ... die!

Crying screams of disillusionment into the night  
A fighter victorious, now consumed by fright  
The steel mask he's wearing it won't come off  
From inside the steel spikes push slowly in his eyes  
Paying the prize of hybris on the field of war  
The sorcerer he laughs/Ascension day - today