

## A Sculpture of the Night

Marduk

Within night infinity I slowly drift  
Over the plains  
Desolation...

I gaze, time does not exist here  
But endless, eternal, me

A sculpture of the night I am  
Nump...yet I fly...to explore...what is built  
Out of hate

A king of this world I am  
Thronebearer of hate

With clear sight I see it  
Even though it's dark  
For me it is always

Sunlight cannot touch me  
Neither it reaches my mind  
Still I can reach it to consume

I am the face of wisdom  
The punishment, damnation  
The shadow I am, the wideopen eye  
Growing mightier

A sculpture of the night  
Brought to rule the neverending  
I slowly drift...night...infinity

As the shadows grows