

## Symbols of Bloodswords

Mayhem

All the stars in the north are dead now  
All the morals of wasted human... Debris

Walk with me into the night  
Do not remove the cobwebs  
of war clinging to your face  
They will bell of pains unknown

All the stars in the north are dead now  
All the morals of wasted human debris

Torn to pieces-handcrafted delirium  
One war remains - WAR of everything

tanto magis infra se cecidit  
quanto magis so contra gloriam  
sui conditoris erexit