

## Sworn to the Black

Morbid Angel

Spawn of the ever rolling abyss  
Ever espousing unluminous  
Charred soul - Burned at rebirth  
Quest not save the death of the sun  
Repulsed by the light  
Heart pumping ice  
So cold to this world  
Reclude until the summoning  
Sworn to the black  
Our father begotten, not made  
Before all legends of man  
Receive my loyalty, my offering  
In my veins; the blood of the ancient brood  
Summon me  
Burning inside, I feel the call  
Blood of the Ancient Ones now boils  
At war - War with the race  
Father rise and the world be one  
Repulsed by the light  
No feeling for life  
Drained of my being  
I lie dead but still I'm sworn