

# Awakening Destiny

Morta Skuld

In these desolate wastes  
We call our world  
Look at the thousands  
Which we have deceived  
We lie in timeless sleep  
Forged dreams of gluttony  
When will we finally see the awakening destiny  
As you ask for redemption  
For which you certain you will be forgiven  
By false intentions perceived through our generations  
downfall  
The awakening destiny  
Our souls behold this image  
Embraced in their pain  
Must be carry on their oppression  
Till our final dying day  
Awakening destiny