

## He Who Rideth In Rage

Necrophobic

Beyond the monoliths  
Within the hearts of the children of Hel  
Lie the seven gates, the nine worlds  
I am thousands; I have seen them all  
I read the petroglyphs  
And the dead, they speak to me  
Necrograms inebriate  
Spheres coalesce

I drink with Ishkur,  
Tiwaz, Nerigal, Gibil and Bieggolmai  
I break the yoke of time  
And dwell in blackened stars  
I ride the past  
On shadows of the future  
I have tasted Kvaser's blood  
Ye know not the paths I tread

Ek Erilaz, Noaidi  
Speak to the spawn of Iron wood  
And the sons of Chaos  
I am

I soar through Abzu,  
ElivAgor, Phlegeton,  
Tagirion, Kurnugia,  
Niflhel

Gap var ginnunga  
One eye - I see through it  
Out of irreality  
Into the beyond

Ek Erilaz, Noaidi  
Speak to the spawn of Iron wood  
And the sons of Chaos  
I am