

# I Feel the Breath of Ragnarok

Nokturnal Mortum

The Wanderer, the one who walks these earthly roads  
What do you seek among this rotten world  
Here where only betrayals and meanness could survive  
By your faith in your fatherland they would call you heretic  
May it be the honour you're looking for but it exists no longer  
or may it be kinsmanship  
The one you'll never find once a hand of your brother is eager  
to stab you back with knife  
So the human worm do mock the greater gods for ages the cursed  
from was forged  
The road from honest sword towards the coward bullet  
And the very thunders forged in the heavenly amory now could be  
hiding in the electric chair.  
The world is drunk with dump and bitter darkness, it's burned b  
y the run to progress  
It's eaten up and put ob knees before the scoundlers here is th  
e final of your amazing play  
But to live upon your pain, we walk towards our doom □ we true  
awaiting Ragnarök  
To be a kinsmen, it means to truly be one's brother  
To be in brotherhood it means to die for them  
But so many here try to find the fault, the fault in their own  
brothers  
And murder them to the greater joy of the crucified fag  
When the glitter of gold is more precious than the rays of shin  
ing sun  
The soul went blind from dirt they throw upon my eyes  
The worm crawls towards the gold together with salvation prays  
And coated into spiders web, the one just like the thousands ot  
hers  
The coward tries to steal the strength of the strongest  
The man is stealing the force which was given to the gods  
To stay the same to isolate yourself from others or burn in sou  
lside flames die young  
To be all or no one to be the shadow behind it all or one could  
be a greater memory among its folk  
Who is greater, the wolf or the bear or maybe falkon is better  
than the raven  
Inside of senceless questions anong the foolish people  
I feel Ragnarök breaths to be alive, means to true at full do n  
ot await till oldness take your breath  
Watch the stars and walk your only path its time for vilest Rag  
narök