

# The Fire Worshipper

Panychida

Mountains of madness, fret-darkened sky  
Deepest suffering of your mind

Sprinkles of ice are piercing my eyes  
Winter drought to every bone rooted in  
Aeons ago, frozen cold has cut my inner shield  
Son of man, fate of rich sacrifice  
Fight my friend when giants rise from the caves  
Light your fire when tyrants are at the gates  
A tribute to our venerated elders  
Wonderful place on the warrior's trail

The moisture of trees, their wisdom was drained  
Fire blazed up, glory was burnt  
Where wind blows, punishment was coming forth  
I have touched the soil, break the lore

Bleeding for a warm dime  
Every day curing wounds  
Until fire will return sun  
Statues shall see, when strength returns to me

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