

# Bless Thee for Granting Me Pain

Ragnarok

Embraced by darkness  
I hear creatures so lifeless  
Laugh at me  
I feel the wings of death  
Reach out for me  
I smell its breath a smell of evil  
Cold air twist my skin  
The pulse of infinity chokes me

Bless thee for granting me pain  
For blinding my eyes  
And cleansing my mind  
...immortalize my soul

Mirror so divine  
Show me my dreams  
Drams of hate  
Where the blood  
Of my enemies is spilled  
...make them real

As I scream in pain  
My final scream  
My being dissolves  
And fills the emptiness  
Now I am all  
I am the hate in man  
Blood spilled in my name  
...in sacrifice  
Feeds my hordes  
To carry out my dreams.