

## My Hate is His Spirit

Ragnarok

In the twilight of the day  
do I see the sun disappear  
behind the bloodred horizon  
I can feel the insatiable night  
consume all light  
Emperor of the darkly time  
give my darkest gift  
I have now entered your world  
My hate is your spirit  
and your hope to conquer the world  
A realm of vicious creations  
came from he mistand rised  
The dark knight have been entered  
He is ferocious in his sight  
a perfect murderer as he enter  
the world oh mortals  
this is the hour of darkness  
welcome to the devilnight