

## Disciple of the Heinous Path

Sargeist

Secrets born in me are the conjurations  
Malicious mysteries-calling of the blood.  
Morbid esoterics written on human skins.  
Unfit for a world like this-a place of suffering.

Disciple of the Heinous Path  
The covenant of pestilence  
I am a soldier, a fanatic.  
With a heart sworn to the Dark Lord.

My flesh is the abode of complex entities  
A temple and a grave-a Chalice of His wrath  
The candlelight is pouring down from a flickering flame.  
Pure black energy and obscurity

The rapture of my murder.  
These dark tormenting desires.  
Perversion-tyranny.  
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