

## Black Lava

Satyricon

Grey heavens, no light shed  
Bleak day, change is ahead  
Oval mountainside, naked cold  
Unreleased powers, no fright

Slide down sorrow, smell what comes with the breeze  
Cold chambers, punishment awaits  
Hollow tone haunts, anticipation's choir sings  
Turn around, face the depth of inner sanctum

Autumn in the air, (the) smell of Black Metal 90-95  
World moves, in mysterious ways  
Body onwards, mind drifts  
You die, then we hail (to our relief)

New age dawns  
Face all wrath  
Sickness; won't understand,  
Burning first  
Grace falls  
Volcano shaking  
Fates are being sealed

Heavens blunder,  
no turning back  
Will you or will you not  
to heroism walk

Black Lava, drifting down the mountainside  
Black Lava, you can't fight

Pernicious flow, redemptive perpetuity  
Unholy drive, the gods arrogant grin  
If my world's a joke, do you see them smile?  
Hellbound me - on a throne of gold

Wastelands prey on dying cattle  
Desert sucks on poor man's thirst  
Glimpse of glory, walk ahead  
Slaves of Nazareth, can not be fed

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Black Lava, you can't fight