

# Blood Cracks Open the Ground

Satyricon

At the gate of nightfall  
with the sword of ages  
comes the spring of darkness  
on the plains of nowhere  
blood runs hot with my buried fathers

screams  
wounds  
scars  
tombs

will to stand  
(to) stand alone  
face the loss  
face the glory  
now

River runs down the upstream  
light forcing its way, through the surface  
anarchy and free will  
thus spoke the elders

Blood Cracks Open The Ground

Ravens flee  
Pitch black  
Another mind  
Another dawn

Blood Cracks Open the Ground

Distant Roars  
Dying Stars  
Fading Blades  
Never forget  
At the gate of nightfall  
with the sword of ages  
comes the spring of darkness  
on the plains of nowhere  
blood runs hot with my buried fathers