

# The King of the Shadowthrone

Satyricon

He wander the fields of death... In eternity wandering our own  
path

Which has been the quest of immortality  
Yet to conquer for me, but dreams shall not be torn

He is spirit  
He is stone  
And he is immortality  
The king of the shadowthrone

And even the conquerer (of death)  
Fell as a stone from the mountain  
And time led to destruction  
Once he left, he knew then in the past  
That the seeds should be worthless  
Spirit rise from your rest and return for them

I am spirit  
I am stone  
And I am immortal