

# The Sign of the Trident

Satyricon

Axis of faith  
Raw, and untamed in spirit  
To do and undo...  
We chew this world  
And Spit it out

Opinions rise and opinions fall  
At the end of days  
The trident stands tall  
With limitless range  
Illuminates all

Answers to no one  
Certain and bold  
It makes us  
Stick to the cause

The wear and tear  
Of agony stretched  
It makes us...  
It makes us stick to the cause

The dustcloud left  
From a charging bull  
Broken bones and bridges burnt  
Fuck them all - It never stops

The Sign of the Trident  
Stands paramount, eternal and tall  
With tears in our eyes  
Above them all

Answers to no one  
Certain and bold  
It makes us  
Stick to the cause

The wear and tear  
Of agony stretched  
It makes us...  
It makes us stick to the cause

Nothing, no nothing can challenge this call  
Larger than life, soul and sound  
Of undying tribal war

The cracking whip  
Held by and iron fist  
Determined and loyal  
A constellation of bright shining stars

Answers to no one  
Certain and bold  
It makes us  
Stick to the cause

The wear and tear

Of agony stretched  
It makes us...  
It makes us stick to the cause