

## As Legion Rise

Siebenbürgen

It came in moonlight, dressed in glooming night  
Shadow worn, soul thorn, praised in it's fall

Annihilation, intoxication  
Fevering festering flames  
Spawned by my own death  
A dream of dreaming  
Mightier than the sky

Abomination, abortation  
Feast of ghouls in the dark  
Fallen angel, slithering  
A new day will arise

Told as shadows conquer worlds  
Blackened dawn of dusk  
A chalice raised, now filled with blood  
Moonlit gold in hand  
Preach the hymns of living dead  
Praise the serpent of the horned  
Cast thy shadow, down beneath  
Scorned, as legion rise

Cast away, daeth will heal  
Surrounded by angels in fear  
Annihilation, abomination  
Blood runs cold in me

Filled with hate, intoxicate  
Black mirrors in my eyes  
Sworn to me, me to the scorned  
An angel long since dead

Sands of time, glory be mine  
I praise the serpents of my fate to be  
Dreams of madness they reveal  
Signs of immortality  
Black throns shreds deep insanity  
My shadow extends into supremacy

Abomination, abortation  
Feast of ghouls in the dark  
Fallen angel, slithering  
A new day will arise