

## Trails of Gore

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On wings as black as madness' veil  
A spark bursts  
Into flames of wasting rage  
Trembling voices spread the word  
Revenge!

Strength and honour  
Will guide me through  
Darker days  
And noble ways  
Prevail to lead  
Through darker hours  
Of strength and honour

An error in the web of fate  
Aftershock  
A curse, a prayer bears the storm  
Afterlife

Oh vengeance will be mine  
Oh a memory in a thoughtless time

Limbs that turn in secret signs  
Whip the night - and seek their prayer  
And a voice of steel  
Calling so bright and so cold  
Peeling rotten souls - out of their flesh

Hate break loose!  
Free my soul  
Death is no more when  
Peace is forged in bleeding fire

Breeding winter of the heart  
Grim blood roars in feathered veins  
Leaves me to fading reign of ashes  
Crowed with soil and pain

A cry of war, beyond the grave  
Trails of gore lead my way  
For a crimson leaf we paid  
In countless thorns  
And a new age is born