

# Birthrise Of The Graven Image

Varathron

Solstice winds at twilight  
Moaning prophetic fear  
A rising tide bears terror  
Birthrise of the graven image

Fetid the night air  
The stillbirth was not...  
In the graveyard faith  
Hell-born cloven hoof made flesh

I have seen the signs...  
Famine, fire and plague.

Unhorned as of yet  
But still (it) commands  
The final conquest of peace  
And lightning prays...

Mortals terror has now spread  
Crest riding the winds of war  
Hopelessness rapes in its wake  
Birthrise of the graven image

I have seen the sighs...  
Famine, fire and plague.

Unbroken ground in the boneyard  
Lightning purifies in strike  
Fire consecrates the rest  
Birthrise of the graven image

Black clouds bury the dead sun  
(as the) moon takes its rightful place  
Dawn and morning are nevermore  
Earth Bows to its new master  
I have seen the signs...  
These new horns need to crown

Birthrise!