

# Fireclipse

Vesania

how many years of human history do you know  
ye man ov the earth?  
- aeons of tyrants  
and two thousand years plague

what is your knowledge, that crowns your head  
ye man ov the earth?  
- false prophets orders  
enlightened by lies  
and horror of science - mass of materia

to be creatures of light you might never expect

explain your heads held so high!

all of you, mankind that I once cursed  
I challenge your nothing-truth  
against my will to create

now faster! my legions of ultimate army  
come forth! rise ahead!  
desecrate the knowledge thou hath learneth

'ye are against people, o my chosen!'

I was passing by the people and cities  
everything drowning in daylight  
they were running away from the thunderstorm  
taking their shelters in fright overwhelming  
and the lightning enlighten the day  
with the brightness of thousand suns  
they were running away like a vermin  
and then the darkness came

ohh the fire that follows my path  
shall devour your prayers and gods  
shall turn into ash your false nothing-beliefs

following the path of my past brothers  
I was collecting the crumbs of their masks  
smashed by truth's fist  
scattered by scoffers  
one day weaved by illusions

ohh there is one thing that I need to know  
and that frightens me so much!  
weren't you  
the only thing that I had?!  
the only rightful reason for thoughts  
and will to create?