

I sing of Power, Magick and Faith  
A Sonnet of Pure Victory  
A Hymn to the Spirits of Freedom and Grace  
And whichever Gods there may be . . .  
Manacled, Beaten, Blackened and  
Burned Cast from the  
Light of the Goal I'll never falter, stumble or kneel  
Thanks to the strength of my Soul  
Lashed by the Winds of Fate  
Stung by the Gods of Hate  
I'm Rising in Power,  
I'm Rising Unchained Call this a  
Sacred Vow All that I tell you now I may be  
Bloody, but I am unbowed I am Power  
Harken the Hour,  
Season and Day Phantom of Dark Misery  
Summon your Demons,  
Hunger and Hate Spirit of Impurity Ravaged by  
Fire, stripped and enslaved  
Torn from the World that I know I'll never cry out,  
buckle or kneel I am the King of my Soul  
Stung by the Gods of Wrath  
Blinded by Circumstance  
I'm Rising in Power,  
I'm Rising Unchained  
All that I tell you now  
Sure as a Sacred Vow I may be  
Bloody, but I am unbowed

Die, fall on your Sword, fall on your knees  
Die like your  
Son nailed to his tree  
Die by my Hand, die by my Sword  
Right on this Site,  
Vultures defile

Die, fall on your Sword,  
fall on your knees Die in the  
Sun nailed to these trees  
Die by my Hand, die in my  
Heart Flung from the Heights, forever fall  
I sing of Power,  
Magick and Might A Sonnet of Pure Victory  
A Hymn to the Fearless, the Savage, the Brave  
The Spirit of our Liberty  
Total my debts, tally my sins, charge each offence on my  
Scroll I'll never alter the course of my  
Steele, I am the King of my Soul  
Lashed by the Winds of Fate  
Stung by the Gods of Hate  
I'm Rising in Power through  
Murdering Rain Stronger than Faith allows  
Braver than Hero's Vows My Head is Bloody,  
but I am unbowed  
I AM POWER, POWER ! ! ! ! ! ! !