

The Spiritlord

Windir

It is he who holds the power
It is he who reflects the will
It is he who reigns the masses
It is he who urges to win
It is he who lights the fire
It is he who controls the flame
It is he who breeds hatred
It is he who withstands pain
The endless gap between servant and lord will grow stronger with
him us all
It is he who decides the course
It is he who takes the step
It is he who moves forward
It is he who worship himself
The endless gap between servant and lord will grow stronger with
him us all
From order raises chaos,
In chaos there is progression,
In the ruins of man's ashes,
Sprouts the resurrection,
A dark narcissistic dimension,
A new world to come,
The end of civilisation,
The arrival of the Spiritlord
It is he who lights the fire
It is he who controls the flame
It is he who breeds hatred
It is he who withstands pain
Altered perception a moral decay,
A feast for the vultures circling over their prey,
No care for others an individual war,
Where you are enslaved or become the Spiritlord.