Black God Aftermath

Naglfar

Droning winds sang my name in choirs so silent and grievous Imploring me to awaken, to enlighten my moonlit eyes Famished, grinning in pain, branded stiff by those scorching rays In vicious grief these tears I shed, when beholding my fallen realm In shadows entangled, in solitude I mourn Cold hymns of obedience engulves my resurrected soul Feed me... fill my lungs with the souls of the sacrificed ones Worship... call for the black god aftermath, call for my return Aftermath... call for my return! As the son of the elders I'll see As a descendant of the dark breeds the hate I feel Only my own cries of vengeance I hear Obey, speak my name! Bow before me... I'm the one who'll stand by the throne Of fire born with darkness within Behold my call for this night that soon shall fall... Raising the chalice for the black god aftermath, to it's glory and grace Bring the damned souls into me, bring the virgin's blood to invoke me! Hear my hunger, listen to the nocturnal preaching of mine Shadow wings embrace the earth, lay the land forever in dusk Unveil me, the faceless one... The one forlorn and once dethroned Let my gimness be unleashed, set free the holocaust with me Cold humns of obediance unchains my wrath upon the earth Arrival... the birth of an era obscured by sulphur and flames Aftermath... call for my return! Now brimstone fills the black nights, since aeons riding these winds Still, the black god aftermath prevails

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