

# U.V. Impaler

## Aborym

Az e jszaka szulott je, a fordított let sar ja,  
A rettegett ordog, orokke ego legenda..The native of dragons, The leader of the wolves  
Rhadamantus tyrant, The Great Impaler VoidHe hated the lairs at all, never casigated the truth  
Slayed the rag-pickers at all, could not spare the riches too  
He nailed the hats on their heads, this way kept the traditions of his guests  
Had his feast in his forest, was made of the victims been impaledAz e jszaka szulott je, a fordított let sar ja.. a  
karoba huzo vajda!  
A szelrozsa minden irányába menekult volna ki merre lat.. egesd fel a csurt!Sad sad desinty, but their catharsis  
had to be done.. anyway.  
The nature always find the way to cut off what is rather like a stunt.Dark Majesty of all the mystics come back  
and visit our lands!  
They are too much, they are too sick, we need your wise instructions  
For to keep the flames and to use the pales.Lets burn the books, and change the churches to trainspotted ecstasy  
Parties! [We have] prepared the place just to take your fair,  
Join the digital trance! Black fashion cult in the U.V. light.  
U.V. Lord Impaler. Come back! Dark Majesty.. Visit our lands!

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