

Cursed Blaze Of Rituals

Sargeist

Born a night from a rotten womb.

Breath of terrible mournful past.

Fear and misery of the peoples memories

Waiting for the coffin lid to open. With a Chalice raised to the Majesty

I'm his disciple and devotee.

I am the fist of Satan clenched

In rapture by the worshipCursed blaze of rituals

The sinister black catharsis

Remembering the unholy chants.

As I scratch the wooden lid.I'm the melancholic lord of torment.

The remains of a ruined soul.

Evil presence from an Empires doom

The raven at your funerals

Under the full moon

Tormented howling winds

Born a Night from a rotten womb

Breath of terrible mournful past.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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