Wrath, born unto deceit and hate, black child of fate, now rule supreme

Fire, counsellor of vehemence, cleanser of sins, sweep over me

Till my judgement day has come, until my flame is won,
Till I'm burnt out from the pattern that engulfs us all...

I'll survive, lone I will uphold

The sacred principles of courage, truth and love I serve... Here I stand, an Avatar,

Ray of gleaming light for the people of these sad, barren times ...

Ice, quiet source of pureness, vanguard of reason, quench my dark side

Pride, old father of sorrow, utmost of all sins, will you chall enge me

Through the shadows cold and bare where morrow's hope yet fades

Through this madness grown out of pain where dreams are turned to haze...

On I'll ride, my candlelight
Flickers threatened by the cruel winds of Limbo...
Still I stand, I'm just a man,
Torn and battered, but my high cause shines on...

Time goes by, fool human kind,
Frail and faint-ofheart, still sows the seeds of wrath and pride...
Sacrifice, kneel by the Light,
All throughout your life be sworn to the Flame