

Dark Rage

Aeternus

Sacrilege By my hand They look upon the old As a worthless pale
memory The defiling of our land And glorious nature Shall beco
me their undoing And powers upon them As we lay our hate The d
ark eternity I am not alone I am veiled in wind By mountains
strength We shall prevail by our unity And for the old - for th
e old Unleashed hate and anger Battle cries shall rage up From
all our valleys Unleashed hate and anger By mountains strength
We shall prevail by our unity Our hurling storms of hatred Cur
se their wretched souls Our great spirit of strength Shall bat
tle to the death With wisdom we walk With might we slay And th
eir spiritless bodies We shall dance upon Peace shall never b
e thine And we shall sing And we shall feast In our neverending
glory On our path of the wise We shall dance on our hallowed g
round Our souls are as one And the old - the old With earth - s
pirit