

Our Glorious Presence

Darkened Nocturn Slaughtercult

This is the beginning of all end,
This is the returning of all fears,
This is the existing pain,
The desire of my wide Emirdiale!
It`s where the paths lead to my Zadule,
Where nobody exists!
This is the time of Glory,
This is the deserted Emird,
The Meeting in this great nowhere,
But it`s known where we are,
where nobody ever will reach!
It`s where paths will never end,
It`s where the misanthropic Soltiark thrives,
It`s where the fate is sealed with Tulwod
And it`s existing gives evidence of our glorious presence!
I can breathe the Spirit of Our Home!!!