

Tribe Of Chemosh

Dawn of Ashes

The horns point upward
To ascend towards the strength of the divine
Bringing power into spirit
We are archons from an ancient time

Call on your ancient winds
To awaken the beast from slumber
Call on your ancient winds
The battle rages on against the Hebrew God

Spill the blood of Yahweh
Immolation of a monotheistic cult
Shine down from the Venus star
Resurrection of the first prototype

Hear the drums from the tribe
Hear the drums from the tribe
Hear the drums from the tribe
Hear the drums from the tribe

We swallow the star
We take control of the true light
Smear the blood of the scriptures
That were burned, pre-christianized

Star shine down on sacred lands
To reclaim the origins
That were distorted

Call on your ancient winds
To awaken the beast from slumber
Call on your ancient winds
The battle rages on against the Hebrew God

Hail, hail, hail, hail
Smear the blood of the Hebrew God
Hail, hail, hail, hail
Hear the drums from the War God

Spill the blood of Yahweh
Immolation of a monotheistic cult
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