

## The Birth Of A New Age

### Drowning the Light

Lightning strikes upon the mountain  
Where dark old rituals take place  
Sermons of unholy filth  
And depraved acts in his name  
For the coming of a new age  
And his new empire  
Candles burning through the soft rain  
Contorted faces surrounding the altar  
As the witching hour strikes  
The last candle burns out  
An unearthly scream  
With the birth of a new age  
Godless cries  
From the lord of all flies  
Dark chants continue till dawn  
He is unearthly spawn  
The child... baptised in lamb's blood  
And sigils carved into his body  
Soon to lead both man and beast...