

# The Night of Fullmoon

Graveland

Pagan country in the moonlight  
Witches calling for their Lord  
Incantation of the Darkside  
From the book of secret world

Scream breaks off nocturnal silence  
They begins the rite of Darkness

Hill in the fog  
The heart of wood  
Altar of goat  
Infernal gloom  
Nocturnal rite  
Knife in the hand  
Worship Darkside  
Bless Left Hand Path

Pagans hidden in the forest  
In unholy common grave

Christians killed the last worshiper  
But the Dark Cult is still living  
I'm the son of a pagan nation  
I got a part of secret knowledge  
Oh Lord I kneel before Thee  
Darkness and Evil showed me thy name  
I'm still waiting for thy return  
The ancient cult will be again  
Here the god of war and pain.

Black the ultimate colour, darkness the only aim  
Evil the proper impulse, death the only mercy

Nothing was forgotten and nothing will be ever forgotten  
All those who raised their swords against odious christianity  
Will live forever in dark legend