

## Seventh Manvantara

Hate

Covenant of tyrants  
Seething with rage  
Myriad of Brahmas have passed  
Over death-chosen land of depression  
In Seventh Manvantara  
Before it comes back to the source

Reign the darkness In greater depth  
Creating a spell Embracing the stillness in the storm  
Zoroaster! Single, supreme, majestic  
Riding the chariot to spread the seeds of Avestian truth  
Empire of graveyards  
Bloodlines of insatiable slaves  
Behold! Asura fleshly form  
Marching these lands of disgrace  
Behold ! Asura fleshly mind  
The path of the wanderer

Liberate! What lurks in the soul, in its corners  
In its deepest labyrinth  
Liberate! What lurks in the twilight and dawns  
when gods are generous and merciful

Asuric mantras burn the ashes  
Through the endless night  
Devour remnants of a power that once was  
Dehumanized wrecks wander around the temples  
Invaders' poison seeping into feeble minds and flesh  
Rising power on the mountain-torch

Zoroaster! Eternal  
Flame Spins the wheel of all life  
Zoroaster! Infinite source  
All flesh left to scavengers  
Engulfed in radiant flood  
Time-transcending shelter of the sacrosanct  
Destroyer of filth  
Putrefying greed Boundless celestial void  
Resounding in brains

Zoroaster! The nigh is born  
Revelation emerges in ancient struggle  
Zoroaster! Wielding wisdom  
Blessed be those who chained themselves to the stars

The might lives on  
In Monumental Inner Shrine