

# Sovereign Sanctity

Hate

Rise up to witness red twilight  
There's no peace in Raven's land  
As darkness lingers  
Once you leave  
You feel dark northern breeze...

Let's spit on this shell  
And go down to the depth  
As horizons crumble  
In a blaze of burning forests  
Mountain Ślęza vibration  
In the roaring winter dusks  
See the fire of existence  
Through the facade of pretense  
Still locked in a grudge  
Drowned in Velesian storm  
Behind the curtain of sorrow  
Recurring hatred  
A soul of revenge  
Sulphur lead us!

Are we not a caravan of struggles and failures  
A history of terrors and creaturness?  
Where death is all mine

Are we not lifeless satellites drifting in void  
finding peace with emptiness?  
Till our dreams decay

Are we not wearing blindfolds as the hangman  
is tightening the nooses and kicking the chairs?

I follow the will  
Down untrodden pathways  
In relentless night  
Where life is inferior  
Infernal dust  
Drawn in every breath...

Beyond the reach of light  
Through starless night  
To God's perfect darkness  
It's perfect and pure  
So perfect and pure  
Sulphur lead us!

It comes as a lion  
That feasts upon the soul  
It's death's head with halo  
Who closes his eyes to the truth  
Is only a firewood  
Torn by the wind  
It's only one flash of existence

Solo

Another day there's no suffering

As we drink from the night's essence  
Holy Evil Cristal Shrine  
We've become Sovereign Sanctity  
Beyond measure  
A chainless soul  
It's perfect and pure  
Beyond measure

In reverent silence, in vacuum of touch  
Come, busk in great nothing which was once our world!□