

# Pray To The Winds

Mechina

Breathe the air of a fallen world  
And tear the sky with a golden storm  
Destabilize this world of slaves  
And debase their fallen gods

Let the crescent flag  
Be stained in human blood  
Kneel before the myth of mankind  
Embrace the Esoterical Eon

Unleash the rats  
To plague the streets  
Of a free nation

Make the earth witness  
Let the world pray to the winds  
Absolute and infinite  
Is nature's endlessness

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To plague the streets  
Of a free nation

Breathe the air of a fallen world  
And tear the sky with a golden storm  
Destabilize this world of slaves  
And debase their fallen gods

Make the earth witness  
Let the world pray to the winds  
Absolute and infinite  
Is nature's endlessness

Breathe the air of a modern world  
And advance this flesh to a golden form  
Stain red the holy lands  
With those who kneel to the sky above

Let the burning cross  
Be stained in human blood  
Kneel before the myth of mankind  
Embrace the Esoterical Eon

Make the earth witness  
Let the world pray to the winds  
Absolute and definite  
Is human obsolescence  
My one life  
This last breath bares only timelessness