

Shadow of the Ash

Miracle Of Sound

Stern
Is the spirit
Deep
In the flame

Curse
Of the wicked
Creeps
Into my frame

And the glow
Is a guide
Time is cold, forlorn

And the rage
Smothers all
In a molten scorn

Broken blade
Revenge is calling
Savage shade
In the dark I dash
Broken blade
Black blood falling
Shadow of the ash

Through rubble, rock and stone
The ashes are my home
The silver sting of hatred
It creeps into my bones

Brand
Of the phantom
Hilt
Of the son

Hand
Of the shadow
Gift
Of the one

And the gates
Ever higher
Earth and root and tree

Will burn
In the fires
Of industry

Broken blade
Revenge is calling
Savage shade
In the dark I dash
Broken blade
Black blood falling
Shadow of the ash

Dominate!!
Devastate!!

Through rubble, rock and stone
The ashes are my home
The silver sting of hatred
It creeps into my bones

Broken blade
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