Bless Thee for Granting Me Pain

Embraced by darkness I hear creatures so lifeless Laugh at me I feel the wings of death Reach out for me I smell its breath a smell of evil Cold air twist my skin The pulse of infinity chokes me

Bless thee for granting me pain For blinding my eyes And cleansing my mind ...immortalize my soul

Mirror so divine Show me my dreams Drams of hate Where the blood Of my enemies is spilled ...make them real

As I scream in pain My final scream My being dissolves And fills the emptiness Now I am all I am the hate in man Blood spilled in my name ...in sacrifice Feeds my hordes To carry out my dreams. Ragnarok