

The Book of Death

Root

Great Master
You called me once and now again
My Sword was a gift of yours
But I'm dumb abused a gift of yours
And used it against you
Hopelessly in stupid faith

The I searched the truth whole ages
You slept also with Demons
Full of Love and Hate
Full of Joy and Sad and Pain
Full of Spells and Curses
Full of Beauty and Ugliness
I found it, The Book of Death
And I saw the Secret of Existence
Uncatchable, covered by the cobweb
Dazing words of sacral tongues
Clarified my mind
Covered by Oblivion
And now prepared to defend your Truth
Fight for your Truth
Fight again for our Nation
Kärgeräs

Choose your faith into us
Oh, Equirhodont
I ask you proudly
Create Kärgeräs again