

# Through Sombre Times

Setherial

Awe to thee ancient winds have whispered thy name  
Since the birth of time  
And thine breath have always guided  
The blackened souls of all existance

Thou who dwell beyond the boundaries of life  
Moving amongst the shades  
Thou art wise; I praise thee forever dark lord  
Swept as one with the night

...Thine touch fills the sands of time, and earth  
Supreme I stand; born to burn by the gates of hell  
Cleansing flames where I dwell

Hail thee; lord of lords and darkness  
Eyes shine through dusk

Night grows dim; blurred like the mist from a dream  
Demons move through it's shapes  
Night breeds sin; setting the heavens aflame  
Fires reign over earth

Stars shine; reflecting ages old  
Tumbling by; demons roar  
Sun dies, a pale horizon glows  
Night is born to remain

Hail thee; infernal prince of legions  
Eyes shine through dusk

...Thine touch fills the sands of time, and earth  
Supreme I stand; born to burn by the gates of hell  
Cleansing flames where I dwell

Lord Satan; descend through the blackening skies  
Come, spread your wings; hear my cry  
Shade the earth; reveal to us all of your might  
Create your kingdom on earth

Night grows dim; blurred like the mist from a dream  
Demons move through it's shapes

Flung wide the gates; order through chaos, life through death  
Wisdom through the fall of ignorance  
Arise through the blackstorms and smell the incense  
Descend from infernal hate; eternal war has begun...