

The Sacred Dance with Chaos

Suicidal Angels

You hear the call and die!

It is the dead, the dead indeed
Them to come closer in my dream
And yet is not clean yet
If am I speaking to the dead

The void is calling
Below the frozen sky
Death be the welcome
You hear the call and die

Past winds, tomorrow storms
Embrace the fires
The sacred dance with chaos
I spread the fear, now hell is here
My soul is pierced with venom's spear

The void is calling
Below the frozen sky
Death be the welcome
You hear the call and die

I march in to the black
There's no turning back
I watch the fires burn
I took the path of no return

I offer immolation
I bring this sacrifice
A soul sails to damnation
Disgraced and frozen eyes
What arms this hand?
Which power makes the stand?
Who is to make the call?
Either on feet or down to fall

I found this ancient form of evil
To stand above me like an eagle
Tear out my guts, the mouth shuts
What kind of curse reigns through these lands

The void is calling
Below the frozen sky
Death be the welcome
You hear the call and die

What kind of curse reigns through these lands...