Dark Fortress "To Harvest The Artefacts Of Mockery"

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The innocent skies torn asunder Again the clock strikes 12 Opened the channel to your mind I am the voice of egoism The icon of arrogance It's the devil inside of me Celestial apostasy I am the one fallen from grace Unleash sadistic retribution Reminiscence of cyhaos now revealed A spiritual vacuum can't be broken But an angstridden soul can be dejected Until there's nothing left of it Every night a part of you is dying Paranormal obsession... this is the art of taking lives Every night your soul is crying Paranormal oppression... this it the way of sardonic tyranny

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