

## **Dies Ater**

### **"Branded With A Cross"**

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Branded with a cross on my back inflamed,  
a frantic look, sneaking through the night  
hiding in the dark

never to be caught by star's glow  
dreadful shine, why are they so sad tonight?

I came in a midnight clear, with sins in bag.  
A fiery trance, a burning touch, bloodknife

I walk the path, it's the path I choose  
Finisher at the last part, my friend

A death by a cold winterbreath  
this night, it's all about to end

Aching stitches profound, a fading rose  
why shouldn't I take her life?

I walk the path, it's the path I choose  
Finisher at the last part, my friend

A death by a cold winterbreath  
this night, it's all about to end

Frightful claws in me placed by anger  
Murderer superb, an assassin glorious  
to common eyes just a subtle stranger  
a demolisher in the fog notorious

An art brought to mankind  
before the dawn of time...

I walk the path, it's the path I choose  
Finisher at the last part, my friend

A death by a cold winterbreath  
this night, it's all about to end

