

Dies Ater

"Through Weird Woods"

Visit "[Through Weird Woods](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Damnation is sweeping through weird woods
Spoiled by a watchful, creeping dawn.
For thousands rotting moments, it was unseen
While setting for the storm forlorn.

Dark stained army praise my vengeful word,
Ride by my side to crown the tempting heart.
As grace resigns to this mighty sword.
Grant death with honor, cause salvation dies.

Stars in infested constellation,
A withering moon gleaming pale this night
Winds gather the taste of death and glory
Sounds of a furious battle echoes wide.

I stole might's secret for desire to be free,
Unveiled divinity to recall passions light.
A promise of storms to reveal superior aims.
A hymn to the fools letting their weak lifes.

Follow my thirsting path to it's celestial end.
Inspire more for my godlike, fatal claim,
To ravish the vulnerability of the day !
The banisher of light, spread his name.

Hear the breeze of a tattered whisper,
Filling the thick forest's deepest realm,
Proud fell into nightfall it's hand
As the warrior left behind this land.

Visit [Dies Ater](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.