

## **Drowning The Light "Servant Of An Unholy Plague"**

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In an empire of mutilated silhouettes  
Where shadows tell tales of nocturnal dark enigmas

Who curse the very ground they walk on  
Who cause the feeble to tremble

A lonesome soul watches from a far  
Poisoning the light with his gaze  
A black templar of unearthly power  
A rotten being of foul intentions

He curses the very ground he walks on  
He causes the feeble to tremble  
He reeks of dead angels tears  
He lives with the rats of no fear

The servant of an unholy plague  
The bringer of cruel intent  
He wanders a path of sorrow  
Torture to reinvent  
He is the bite of this world  
Thrown aside by the cross  
The one who rapes the hymen of earth  
Who spreads the black crust  
He laughs at the folly of man  
He is part of our dark clan  
With spite he loughs  
His story will be told  
For years to come  
He will always return  
A fire that forever burns

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