

## **Equinox Ov The Gods**

### **"Anarchos"**

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Ghastly spirits unchained roam  
Pitch black oceans nevermore  
Bound to serve stillborn thoughts  
Nevermore enslaved to fight and die for naught

Fear the flag of raging storms  
Adomed with skull and bones  
The wolf pack of the midnight sea  
Hunts you down to Davy Jones

A holy war has been declared  
The hooded troops are waiting eagerly prepared  
From the shadows bricks are thrown  
At the puppets of the corrupted state and law

Crimson symphonies performed  
In orchestral black chain mail  
A prelude in chaos and heavy rain  
Of Molotov cocktails

Anarchos!

Lucifer smiles a light in his eyes he still remember  
A rebellion divine recalled as malign and the rot of  
heaven  
He sees how they rise like fires ignite by a glowing  
ember  
And his spirit lives on

Anarchos!

In the midst of the clockwork people  
A question s raised and the cogwheels break  
The system fails the operators  
The engineers face the riots rage

We cannot die!

