

## Funeral Mist

### "Night Of The Utterdark"

Visit "[Night Of The Utterdark](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

On this night of utterdark  
Jehova's choirs raise their hands an sing for me  
They can't hurt me  
Nor my total dedication to the utterdark

On this night of utterdark  
Jehova's choirs raise their hands  
And cry to their god  
He can't hurt me  
Nor my total dedication to the utterdark

As they sing their songs of praise  
The fire of the burning pits shines in my eyes  
As they sing their songs of lies  
I feel the diabolic unity  
The unity I have searched for so long  
Dark brothers at last together

I feel the presence of my brothers  
From times long past  
Unity of wisdom, power and might  
Give me visions from the shadowed realm  
Give me the strength to see through the lies

"Oh, my dark brothers, at last we are together  
Let us never forget our mission  
To serve the utterdark!"

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