

## **Regnum Umbra Ignis**

### **"Unforetelling Philosophism"**

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[Lyric by Deathscythe, Music by Deathscythe]

Appear behind of yours empty words  
Hards until to your supreme empty mind  
Hidden by worshipers of incomprehensible to  
enlighten.  
Blows to wind hearten words and dip in the courage  
that never was yours.  
See the sickness to prosper in the heart of the truth  
See it!!!  
Relevants words said to impertinents are  
Weapon on the hands of serfs of the uncertainty  
Borned in the rotten womb of doubt.  
The voice to that one who do not bow and  
Who wander by the world before your existence  
Not is philosophal... is free!  
Appear behind of yours empty words  
I'm the one! And who are you with all these words?  
Who makes you supreme?  
My transcendental existence conquering don't care  
With the extirpation of eyes of a race that unknown  
Who see and in his mind create illusions to forget  
others.

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