## Sargatanas Reign "Cursed Blaze Of Rituals"

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Born a night from a rotten womb.

Breath of terrible mournful past.

Fear and misery of the peoples memories

Waiting for the coffin lid to open.

With a Chalice raised to the Majesty I'm his disciple and devotee.
I am the fist of Satan clenched
In rapture by the worship

Cursed blaze of rituals
The sinister black catharsis
Remembering the unholy chants.
As I scratch the wooden lid.

I'm the melancholic lord of torment. The remains of a ruined soul. Evil presence from an Empires doom The raven at your funerals

Under the full moon Tormented howling winds Born a Night from a rotten womb Breath of terrible mournful past.

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