Sargeist "Remains Of An Unholy Past"

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Once again my thoughts-are drifting back in time. Remembering the times-when the cult was one. Black metal nowadays-is too much just a game. But in my heart prevail-the age of black metal reign.

As the shadows rise-echoes from the past. We are the Satan's legion-devoted to his crimes. Nothing ever will be the same-returin to the Night. The curse has not been lifted-its stronger than the passing time.

Black metal is a spell-of misanthropic light. Burning in my eyes-disciple of the Heinous Path. In the glare of burning churches-a dedication monument.

Unholy black remains-worshippers of the cult.

Black metal fucking war-satanic possession To Satan, forever-under the funeral moon. We are an evil blaze-eternal in the northern sky. It's the time of Sabbath-return of hell and tyranny.

Remembering the times-murders and the arsons.
The flame is in my heart-the oath and covenant
Darkness of the past-the calling of devotion
Following the freezing moon-into the deepest Night

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