Throne Of Chaos "Opus Void"

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Sacred realm, I see this earthborn symphony How can I dwell not far as flames still veil my heart From thee...

Set the world on fire
Burn it bright with dark desire
Wield your hatred where my soul lies dead
Opaque my eyes as the dimmest light
Awaiting them to shine so bright
With the hate that once was hidden in my head

Raise me from this god forsaken emptiness Release the wrath of centuries In this portrait I am reborn Again

Beneath these cobwebbed trees All dancing lights has ceased Wield your rapture where my soul lies dead Caught in death's embrace...

Is this the sign of a permanent hell
A timeless prison cell
Where sharpened claws taste the essence of mine

Where I fall under burden of time

Linear streams go raging by Leaving me alone to die How can I expand my mind When the dead caress my kind

Unleash the strength of centuries Call my holy name Whence this flame towards thee came

So, set the world on fire Burn it bright with dark desire Wield your anger where my sword lies sharp

Raise me from this god forsaken earthborn pride Release the wrath of centuries In this portrait I am reborn, again...

As autumn left its last rain drops
The snow fell back on the mountain tops
I went forth to ease my pain
Storming blood inside these veins

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