Thy Primordial "The Dead Live-Shining Crown Of Night"

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And all was chaos
That who beholds shall perish
With a roar, with a curse
Amid desolate places
Cold but burning
And all was chaos still

Where you gaze the dead live Oh shining crown of night Rises with splendour Shining crown of night

Struck by the presence of time
The nauseating taste of life
The coming of the greater
The fall of man

Herald of the baneful storm
That which eternally lie
Beheld by the eye of the scryer
Yet dreaming, yet dead
Accursed bonds dissolve
And all was chaos still

Ever remain locked in impenetrable darkness The present days are over

Where you gaze the dead live Oh shining crown of night Rises with splendour Shining crown of night

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