

## Withered Earth "Eternity Bleeds The Silence"

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Almighty twilight, Summon thee before  
You slumber beneath murky skies,  
it breathes the hour of our birth  
My Grimlord speakth threw me  
the spirit in pure, is the fruit of immortality  
from whence the flesh we conquer,  
My Grimlord speakth through me

High hangs the scarlet moon, for that which  
roams by night, your essence stirs them  
from thy morbid chapels  
And we of the earth and heavens (Akhkharu)  
And we of the wind and sea, (Bringer of plagues)  
Shall burn away what once prevailed...

Sanctity uncoils the feathered serpent  
Till dusk of the spectral sleep  
When eternity bled the never-ending silence  
Nocturnium rose from its Sabbatical ruin,  
Blind to the sight of cruciform,

Devoid of life and soul forevermore,  
The Darkling lord is with thee

We drink with the horde of wolves  
to harvest the most precious blood  
Nocturnally embody the weak of soul  
For a conquest of ages to feed the  
Doomstone empire  
The Darkling lord is with thee...

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