

## Abrahel "Trascend The Gateway"

Visit "[Trascend The Gateway](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Nightfall, a childhood serenade  
Is brought by the breeze just to burst your tympanums.

Sat on a rock, over the cliff,  
The sea is filled up with your salty sadness...  
No father ought to see the death of his son  
And the consumption of his wife by a strange disease.  
It's too much even for someone unable to feel.  
The wheel of stone will be spitting sparks all the night.

All who I loved throughout of my life,  
And my painted body's ready to assassinate...

Rise up your weapons  
Turn your fists into hammers  
Tighten your leathers and furs  
Strength and Honour!... Celtiberian Wolves!

Little Morkath was seven years old  
When conflicts made him orphaned  
The laws of the men, he didn't understand  
Snatched away the warmth of his parents.

All that life steals to the chosen one,  
Is ever sent amply back...

Condemned to grow close to his uncle and cousins,  
The hatred was outlining the beast.

He is the man who told the prophecy  
... the assassin, the warrior and king...  
Lord of all tribes, dread's the most powerful respect.  
Blindly they follow to the master of war.

Insensitive, absent look,  
There's no expression in his acts.  
For twenty years no complete words  
Escaped from his mouth...

There was no strokes, just only scorn  
For a little child in need of love.  
Animal fears always turn into slay,

He killed all his family and began the trail...

Fire, the burning fire  
Hypnotizing flames, charming shapes  
Set and poke it,  
Your passion since you were a boy.

You control it's triangle now to perfection  
The wind's a great allied even to fight  
On less good conditions...

Archers ready in position... PREPARE!  
Blazing arrows, the suet's striking so well... DRAW!  
Give them a volley,  
They'll burn the battlefield... RELEASE!

Tactical fire makes an only path for them to move on.  
Stand firm to defend the land we  
And our forefathers have worked.  
Come up my brave from the ground holes and charge.

The battle's over, you're so tired;  
You're not the untiring man you were.  
Thrust your axe into the ground,  
Flesh wounds dye your figure red

Your people will go on  
With their lives and their tasks  
How long will peace last?  
Want to see your son grow free.

Your throne and dominions are too vast for one  
Treachery and conspiracy, the old path of envy  
Why the human nature (always) leads to self-  
destruction?  
United keeping together we are stronger and heavier...

And here you stand in the fall of your life  
Your thirst for blood is not yet quenched  
Increased your hate for the human race  
Now is time to take a decision.

Your agonizing cause and your dreams of state  
Are cracking like fallen leaves...

Transcend the gateway, to live in my world  
Where the old age never arrives...

Walk in through the cloudy path of sorrow...  
... murder... pang...  
I'll give you the chance to revenge in the afterlife

Die as a human, born as a beast.

Visit [Abrahe!l](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.