Alfa Eridano Akhernar "Inhuman Ritual Of Submission And Blood"

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... Under the silent sight of a funeral occasus The power will be devealed through depreved darkness

Through pain we'll realize the victory...

For victory we are spilling out our own son's blood Our proud blood runs now by our own black hands... ... So getting by this way supremacy!

Glory through inhuman torture! Inmense pain self provocated!

Knowledge and hate to get our glory! Tryarchy of the aztec war commanders!

Our pact will be signed with blood of my own son's heart!

My toars will fall and my horitage will be ended

My tears will fall and my heritage will be ended...
But this is not in vain!

My pain will not be in vain!

My pain will not be in vain!

Pain!... and hate...
The tryarchy must be pacted!
Our hearts cry but our souls are rejoice!
Pain!... and hate...

My own flesh are reaching my sight He don't understand why he must be sacrificed But he take well the order of his commander Abd I take his heart out with my own mouth!

The aztec war legions are waiting for our sacrifice...
They'll see our mutilated bodies,
They'll see who are their war commander!
They don't doubt about our tryarchy...

They acclaim our blood selfpain ritual! Glore, pain and hate!

... Glore!

For glory we are spilling out our own son's blood...

Our proud blood runs now by our own black hands... My nails are reaching out the pain of my own flesh... Bleeding out all fears, so getting by this way supremacy!

... Glore!

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