

## Satyricon

### "The Rite Of Our Cross"

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Freedom, urge, faith  
And deeper he falls  
Hatred, rage, fear  
The stronger denial  
Anger, heat, lust  
The higher he climbs

Slave- the shackles are off  
Act- do it your way  
Horns- the abyss ascends

Now gather the earth  
It's the coming of the dark lord  
All tribes unite  
This is the rite of our cross

Viewing, judging, killing  
A formula known  
Fading, paling, rotting  
A story too old

Slave- the shackles are off  
Act- do it your way  
Horns- the abyss ascends

Now gather the earth  
It's the coming of the dark lord  
All tribes unite  
This is the rite of our cross

Wielding, might, just  
Now throw me the fight  
Glowing, thriving, winning  
The truth will be told

Slave- the shackles are off  
Act- do it your way  
Horns- the abyss ascends

Now gather the earth  
It's the coming of the dark lord

All tribes unite  
This is the rite of our cross

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