

Triumfall

"Skies Are The Chains"

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Oh, thirsty soil for warrior's blood
For mortal's tears thy craving is neverending.
Upon which no life is granted
With bliss and shelter from an hour you start to tremble

I bless my sword, enslaver and liberator
In bitter blood of fallen friends and foes
I summon death and death summons me
In unholy unity our encounter eminent will be

In blood is drawn the border between You and me
In skies the one of my earthly victories
Where night shall end, but new dawn shall never come

Victorious I raise my sword cursing the skies
Starting a new journey, defying the winds of time
Ceremonial I break these boundaries made by light
What once was will be again if darkness claims thy heart

Through ghastly fog dreadful shapes appear
Their mighty roar can only set my frenzy free
This where all myths and legends end
For no eye might witness rise of dawn again

No release for the impure hatred
Like there's no crown for a dead king
I fear not to send my soul where my heart is
Where fire reigns and catharsis is complete

... and this sword that's fiercely tearing my chest
Is just my key to the gate of eternity.

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