Sinners Wake

Touch the fire and get burned Plead for mercy and never return Stare deep into the darkest abyss Until the abyss stares back at you

It is all but irony When they claim sovereignity Stranger ways is hardly found On this poisened earthly ground

SINNERS WAKE

Save the sorry and fool yourself That is the of the blind Infinite dreams of an infinite realm Where no heathen tread

The cross points black The words are silent All is in the end Part of the sinners wake

Death is more than death Life is no more than an illusion of this I cannot forsee myself crawling And kiss the cross of self deceit

[MUSIC: H'grimnir] [LYRICS: V'gandr] Helheim