

Symbols of Bloodswords

Mayhem

All the stars in the north are dead now
All the morals of wasted human... debris Walk with me into the night
Do not remove the cobwebs
Of war clinging to your face
They will tell of pains unknown All the stars in the north are dead now
All the morals of wasted human debris Torn to pieces - handcrafted delerium
One war remains - war of everything
Tanto magis infra se oecidit
Quanto magis so contra gloriam
Sui conditoris erexit

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>