

ARTACH – SWORN TO AVENGE (2021)

Album lyrics

Tuiteam an Duine

Are we apart, above or one?
Reasoned justifications
All the power but lacking intelligence
Lesser forms forced into subservience
Grotesque traditions
Pre-packaged death in cellophane
Wilful ignorance, a weak excuse
For unfathomable abuse

Creatures, all the same
All that we are, losers in the game
Temporary pleasure on display
Tuiteam an Duine,
The lambs are led astray

Justification, gratification
A culture of depravity
Glorification of death
The Earth's last breath
Contamination, spillage spewing
Gagged by those in power

Creatures, all the same
All that we are, losers in the game
Our fallen world lays destroyed
Tuiteam an Duine,
We have lost our way

A society bread on fear
See Terror in their eyes
Deserving to be free
Just like you and me
Swarmed together, rotting in filth
A pathogenic wasteland
Hidden behind closed door
An inhumane prison ignored
A passage unjustified
Sentience brushed aside
The propaganda corrupts your mind.

Creatures, all the same
All that we are, losers in the game

Temporary pleasure on display
Tuiteam an Duine,
we've lost our way

Justification, glorification
A culture of depravity
Glorification of death
The Earth's last breath
Gagged by those in power

Ice Throne

Warriors of ice
Titans of the sky
into battle
Into the northern sky
They Ride they crawl
from within darkness falls

Frozen desert
sculpted arches
Crystallized fossilized Kings
Controlling the skies
Tundras arise
Warriors they fly
Ancient and wise

On an ice throne I reign
From my eternal domain
We are the rightful Kings
Cold blood flows in our veins
Dormant genetic code
Awaken technologies forebodes

Once thought Frozen in Time
The Fallen ones arise
Through fire and ice we return
Destroy conquer and burn

Drones Warriors take flight
Like ice ravens into the night
Genetic manipulation
Downfall of civilization

Shimmer

Weave and dance across the sky
Shimmer in the darkness
Solar winds drift by
In this realm of darkness and cold
Intoxicating colours so bold

Pulsate and flicker, hell-fires in heaven
Electrons collide
Lighting the way in northern realms
Purple and green colours overwhelm

Glistening veil
Blaze of auroral colours
Dance and slither
Shimmer

Skip across darkness of space at night
Behold the skies ablaze with light
Frozen in the tundra night
Na Fir-chlis seen long ago
Fearsome omens reflect on snow

Fires seen in the North
Dwarven derived lightened by torch

Glistening veil
Blaze of auroral colours
Dance and slither
Shimmer

Dawn of the north, rider in the darkness
In this empty land,
colour contrasts harshness
Racing as far as the eye can see
Lift me up and set me free

Aurora take me into your chariot
Reaching upwards arise with lariat
With flaming banner unfurled
Mystical powers unleashed upon the world

Glistening veil
Blaze of auroral colours
Dance and slither
Shimmer

"Tumultuous streams of glory gushed,
Ten thousand thousand rainbows rushed
And revelled through the boundless sky,
In jousting, flashing radiance"

Glistening veil
Blaze of auroral colours
Dance and slither
Shimmer

Endless Tundra

1845, a fateful expedition began
Arctic explorer, in a time of kings
leading with two ships
A quest into the new world
Enshrined in mystery,
To find the illusive Northwest Passage

Bravery in our hearts
Cold winds in our sails
Leads us further away from home
No fear within us
We only lust for power
Loyal servants of the throne

Waves now heaving
Sailing to the unknown
Duty, honour
Servants of the throne
Drifting farther
Into total darkness
Waves keep crashing
As we lust for conquest

Sailors gather
Young and old are found here
Noble English
Nothing that they fear
Scoundrels outlaws
None among this crew
They shall meet death
In an icy tomb

Our brave explorers
Journey into a northern apocalypse

Frigid landscapes

Massive Tundra
Like they have never seen
Icy fog Frozen mountains
As the ship is encased in ice

No hope of survival
No chance to go home

Hey! If any man wants to turn back now
He'll meet his death in a watery grave

We have journeyed far
This unforgiving land
We can't go on further
Stuck into the ice

We are locked now
Into a frozen hell
No land in sight
Only sheets of ice
Terror mutiny
As supplies run now
Honour dies now
Unrest in the crew

As winter fades
The ship is now free
Our journey continues
Through endless tundra

Another year we have travelled
Still cannot find our way
We must look for safe harbour
Before the frigid winter returns

And once again
We are stranded
Locked in sheets of ice

No hope of survival
We won't last another winter

Locked in this frozen hell
The only hope to survive
We must abandoned ship

Drag your boats
(Heave, heave)

They dragged their boats
Far across the ice
And they walked for miles
Across endless tundra

You cannot survive
This unforgiving land
To freeze your very soul

Walking for many miles
Seems like an eternity
No sight of land
Only endless snow

The captain is dead
And we have abandoned ship
May God have mercy on our souls

Freezing dying
In this frozen wasteland
Stranded shipwrecked
Only numbing cold
Starving for food
Rations have now long gone
Crewmen have died
We must eat the dead

We have lost hope
All humanity
Tasting dead flesh
Such depravity
We cannot last
In this frozen hell
Now when you die
They shall eat your bones

Their fate was revealed
All souls were lost
Inuit had tales
Of dying white men

Fragile skeletons decimated
Of dead body scattered
Mutilated corpses
Driven mad by hunger
A story told denied by most

They suffered alone
Their spirits shall not rest

Beyond the pale of hope
A handful of men crossed
Only to perish

Remember the dead
Their spirits shall not rest

Their spirits dwell in endless tundra

"Ships log: we have reached the Arctic
We have found several graves of dead sailors, gallant men of the royal navy
We will journey further to King William Island but have not located the ship or any who may have survived"

Into the Frozen Woodlands

Unprepared, yet unafraid
Naive and lost, writing was on the wall
Unbent knee with unreasonable desire
When love and hate combine in fire

Wanderer, Where time stand still
And no man dwells
I stand alone forlorn
Seeking that which cannot be found
Disillusioned, he walks alone
Into the frozen Woodland

Be all, see all, end this illusion
Your money, your power, you reality
A lie

Wanderer, Where time stand still
And no man dwells
I stand alone forlorn
Seeking that which cannot be found
Disillusioned, he walks alone
Into the frozen Woodland

She gathers leaves

The leaves burn
Dead and dying
A grey sky
The backdrop to the falling

Dark figurine

Hidden like ghosts
Creates a most enchanting feeling

Under October Twilight
Misty Waters early morning
Mirrors a pale lit sky
The scent of smoke in her hair
Reveries of the day gone by
A morning Frost
A chill in the air
Ravens cry as winter is near

She gathers leaves
A fall queen for Samhain
Her altar is the forest
Her beauty never fades
Wearing a crown of thorns
Spirits of old are mourned
As We gather the harvest

A beauty in death so serene
A lament for the October Queen

Summoning enchanting and reciting
Tracing shapes in the air so inviting

Serpentine allure
Twigs and Earth, the forest altar
Whisper, can you hear the trees?
The falling of their leaves

She gathers leaves
A fall queen for Samhain
Her altar is the forest
Her beauty never fades
Wearing a crown of thorns
Spirits of old are mourned
As We gather the harvest

Summer's glow fading away
Beware this isn't fucking child's play

Caress
your long flowing dress
Hidden deep where Angels never sleep
Long forgotten echoes of divergence
She pledges allegiance to the night

She gathers leaves

A fall queen for Samhain
Her altar is the forest
Her beauty never fades
Wearing a crown of thorns
Spirits of old are mourned
As we gather the harvest

Now we anoint our true Autumn Queen
As she spreads her leaves
And they turn aflame

We gather and whisper the chants of old
Her beauty it grows ever more
Wolves and Ravens gather among us
Embracing the October Empress

Mistress of Black Thorns

Arise
Mistress of black thorns

Enchanting harlot
Dressed in black

The princess of pain
She drinks from the fountain of youth

Endless corruption
Infinite seduction

Gather these burning leaves
To her eternal beauty

Storm the gates
Burn these temples down
Monument to tyranny
Can't escape your atrocity

We raise our banner
The goddess you shall obey
We burn your churches
The mistress of black thorns

Endless Beauty
She is surrounded by flames
harlot in the temple
the Mistress of black thorns

The dawning of a new age
Frozen in a cryo state

Legions rise as chaos reigns
In this black abyss

Winter winds beckon
As we whisper words of treason

Storm the gates
Burn these temples down
Monument to tyranny
Cant escape your atrocity

We raise our banner
The goddess you shall obey
We burn your churches
The mistress of black thorns

Endless beauty
She is surrounded by flames
Harlot in the temple
The mistress of black thorns

Winter's End

Weary from our toil
Now the darkness subsides
Our dreams are filled with madness
As we journey the river of time

The sun breaks the morning darkness
Now the old ones shall sleep
The ice slowly melts away
The trees are silent
And the last flakes of snow falls at my feet

Death of winter
Hatred of the ages
Defy, defile, so sinister
Patient and persistent rage

Drowned by flame
Our shimmering kingdom lost
Our world burns in colour
Last flake, the final frost
We creep into shadow

As spring sun embraces us all
Winter fades, bloody rage
With every ray of light
hatred grows

After winter's roar
New life emerges - regenerate

We know our time will come again
We know that balance is required
Still we lie in silence
Deep beneath mountains hidden
Darkness where coldness lingers
There you will find us