

The Black Crown

Adultery

This the last place for us,
This is the last chance to regain our sway.
The black King is dead,
We are going to kill more,
Let the dark magics rule and give us the power.

The Ambloque is damned,
No shadows was left.
He used to be our idol,
He used to be full of strength.

The death is waiting for you, the death of suffering,
The flames will burn everything
And we will smelt the black iron from your hearts.

Set fire and give the sighns!
It is the last chance of the black crown
- Rise the darkness!