Dethklok

```
(Musta-Krakish)
(Musta-Krakish)
(Musta-Krakish), The time has come.
(Musta-krakish), to awaken him
(Musta-Krakish)
(Musta-Krakish)
(Musta-Krakish), I call upon the ancient lords of the underworld,
(Musta-Krakish), To bring forth this beast and,
Awaken, awaken, awaken, awaken,
Take the land, that must be taken.
Awaken, awaken, awaken,
Devour worlds, smite forsaken
Rise up from your thousand year-old sleep,
Break forth from your grave eternally.
I command you to rise, rise, rise, rise,
rise, rise, rise, rise.
I'm the conjurer of demons,
I'm the father of your death.
I bring forth the ancient evil,
I control his every breath.
I instigate your misfortune,
With the birth of killing trolls.
I awaken armageddon,
Feeding on a thousand souls.
Awaken,
Awaken,
Awaken,
Awaken,
Musta-Krakish, (musta)
Musta-Krakish, (musta)
Musta-Krakish, (musta)
Musta-Krakish, (musta).
Musta-Krakish, (musta)
Musta-Krakish, (musta)
Musta-Krakish, (musta)
Musta-Krakish, (musta).
Awaken, awaken, awaken, awaken,
Take the land, that must be taken.
Awaken, awaken, awaken, awaken,
Devour worlds, smite forsaken
Rise up from your thousand year-old sleep,
Break forth from your grave eternally.
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Weak will die and land will all be burned Musta-Krakish king and death to worlds.

I command you to Rise, And awaken.