

Blasphemic Tyrant

Baptism

Throne made of human bones await
Our lord and saviour - Blasphemic tyrant
Necks and knees, ready to bend or break
Awaiting our king - Bloodthrist tyrant

As battle rage, he rides in honour
As steel eats flesh, he shows his valour
Come now, see the infernal beauty
Majestic glory of Satan!

Blasphemic tyrant - come to conquer
Bloodthrist tyrant - come to kill
Black-clad armies stand and wait
For his word to serve
For his hate to spread

Kingdom made of ruins await
Our lord and saviour - Blasphemic tyrant
Believers of all gone world
Await in pieces - Bloodthrist tyrant

As night arrives, he'll walk among us
As ravens cover lights of sky
He will be last to stand
...in victory of darkness