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
Beliavers 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