Master of the Pit

Cirith Ungol

Pray you never kneel To the Master of the Pit Violently stirring their brew of corruption Lords of the dark summon certain destruction

Pray you never kneel To the one who calls you slave With the hearts and tongues of the Gods in the hands The Legions of Hell below forth their commands

Bow down and kneel To the Master of the Pit Through the powers of Chaos are those you abide You raise your sword to cast him aside

You know there's no escape When you see your world in flames As the hellrains pound the darkening land Man and sword begin their last stand

You know you'll never kneel To the Master of the Pit Feverish prayers of life everafter As your doom driven blade drinks the soul of the Master