

# Return of the Passover

Cloven Hoof

## Part 1 - The Coming

he comes forth spanning starways  
That sinners may live in fear  
Retribution, marks this eve day  
The hour of vengeance draws near

Dark angel of our destruction  
Mounted on black winged steed  
Irresistably anhiating  
All bearing malice, lust or greed

Chrous  
Dawns now the death dealer  
Atomising soul stealer  
Inflicting damnation  
unto he that spurns salvation

Earthly resistance, proves futile  
No mortal force can halt this man  
Evil minions meet extinction  
By making mockery of the heavenly

His mission is that of deliverance  
Seeking repentance from all  
In a world plagued by Violence  
And Deception where the  
weakest, surely fall

Chrous

## Part 2 - Executional Redemption

Those exempt of compassion  
Devoid of trust  
Ashes to ashes  
Dust to dust

Cleansing all sins  
Dispersing all pain  
Question not his judgement  
Defy not his reign

Repeat First Verse

Repeat Chrous

## Part 3 - Cold Reign

The ancients have told, of the first passover  
They felt ones power, in centuries past

Now we live in his dreaded shadow  
Never heeding when, the die was cast