

Demons of Five

Dark Funeral

This is my realm, here I am king.
A kingdom of hatred, where tormented souls sing.
Here I am pain - here I am death.
Here I'm the hand that will take your last breath.
Your last breath...

You used to feed me with your fucking lies.
Always you faced me with your big fake smile.
You must be stupid if you thought you're safe.
Next time you'll see me, you will feel my - hate.

I am, the bullet that will claim your soul,
Here I'm the fire that burns you to coal.
I am the blade that will cut you deep,
There will be no mercy if we ever meet...

You used to feed me with your great lies,
Always you faced me with your fucking smile.
You must be stupid if you thought you're safe.
Next time we'll meet - you will feel my hate.

Now here before me, you tremble in fear,
Pathetic excuses are all that I hear.
We are the ones, who will end this strife,
Now when you're facing the demons of five.

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