Contest Of Wills

Deeds of Flesh

Enter a stage of bloody dismay Where beast and man are cast To be slain Chants from the mob Feeds their victims desires Withouth fail the crowd is there To greet the champions And their besieged

A test of strenght and valor Spirits of honor and courage Upon every strike the mob is fed Sickening glorious For no audience in history Hath welcome death so greatfully

A test of strenght and valor Spirits of honor and courage Upon every strike the mob is fed With sickening glorious bloodshed Glorious bloodshed!

Power beheld by the slaves Turn them into warriors Commanded for engagement In a realm of carnage A realm of chaos Dignified butchery Relentless Murder reigning