Domine

The Winds Of Mars are blowing strong again.
It's time to wage War once more, to feed my blade of black stee l
with enemy's lifeblood.
Arioch, Mighty Lord of Chaos, Duke of Hell,
Aid me now! I give you blood and souls.
But I know that tomorrow I will look upon the final remains of my empire,
I will look upon my face in the mirror and realise my sin.