

# In The Sorrow Of A Crimson Sea

Fog

Since time of old  
It has been written  
It shall come of darkness  
The end of humanity is drawing near

Mere mortal flesh  
Shall not stand the test of time  
Upon mankind a horrible fury is unleashed

Wings of scale shall carry the messenger  
The sickelss of the ancient shall swing  
Flooding the earth  
Drowning all existence  
In the sorrow of a crimson sea

All life shall end  
When ancient blood spills upon the earth  
While quenching the thirst  
Of thy elder blade

Unholy serpent rides above the clouds  
Severing the heads of all marked by the beast  
Master of the seven spells  
Cast forth from hell  
And the innocent are slain

Surfacing up from the great depths below  
Reaching out consuming all  
Horned beast of blackend hate  
No longer harbored

Dark demons of apocalyptic deliverance  
Rising from this crimson sea of darkness  
Baptizing in flames  
Lost souls of mankind

Crusading only to conquer  
Onward we sail  
Quest never ending  
We superior race of men  
I raise my chalice ad toast to thee

Set forth unholy quest  
We fee the earth the blood of our enemies  
Searching all lands delivering death  
Enslavement of those blessed to survive

Fall to worship thy steel

Sword and axes bloodstained red  
No armor fends our steel  
Crushing all with an iron fist  
Onward we sail forevermore