

## Lords Of Bedlam

Hollenthon

Hordes of rings bear demons of despair  
Hungry bellows brought by gales  
Vigils of the night remember well  
Fear-flung shadows of a lie

Herald of War  
Exiled from light  
Domination

Eagles of ruin  
A flash of wings  
Devastation

Inching over moors like frenzied fiends  
Caravans of doom fall in  
Ravage rampant of massive footstep  
A gripping dust chokes the sky

Scars of wilted wrath  
Kiss the dying ground  
Present, future, past  
Eradicated

As darkness dies this hour before encorcelled eyes  
Visions of fate await the rogue of savage lands  
The rabid ritual rests on saber, sword and ruin  
Renounced companions of morning stars at dawn