

# Son Of Perdition

Hollenthon

Dreadful visions  
Of seas turning black  
Silent conquests masked  
In mortal white  
Rolling thunder  
Mountains of brass  
Marching one by one  
To steal the light

Howling mongrels  
Forewarning doom  
Seeping poisons  
From the serpent's kiss  
One-eyed liars  
Spewing at the mouth  
False pretences linger  
Hiding in the clouds

The deceiver  
Sowing seeds of death  
The apocrypha

The deceiver  
Digging endless graves  
Reaping fallacies

Dying embers  
Burning at both ends  
Blind indifference  
Gorging promises  
Fragrant sorrows  
Weeping to the wind  
Blissful ignorance  
Until time stands still

Lonesome solace  
Riding out the storm  
Fearless paupers  
Stand on shallow ground  
Fading shimmer  
Dueling beasts of vice  
Stoic hopefuls battle  
Scrambling at dawn

The deceiver  
Digging endless graves  
Reaping fallacies

The destroyer  
Rising in the East  
For the last crusade

Light is fading  
Worlds collide  
In the last hour  
As words become lies

In darkly worlds  
With wielding swords  
Wild beasts await Remorse and Sin  
Death's angels freed  
From Hades' dark side  
Damned be the children, cursed the land

Between two worlds  
Where Death lurks near  
A wailing song to Fate's last breath  
A valiant steed  
A crown and bow  
Son of perdition and false pretence

From blackened seas  
Ascending dead  
In chains their souls  
In flight their pride  
(Death lurks the corners of the earth)  
And one by one  
In endless demise  
Relive their death with no reprise  
(Son of perdition and false pretence)