

## Damien

## Iced Earth

So the beast resides in me  
Deep down I always knew  
I never really did fit in  
So diverse from all of you  
Let him who comprehends  
Know the number of the beast  
It's a number of a man  
A number just for me  
As the boy becomes a man  
Father's minions pave the way  
Set in motion now, Armageddon,  
Final conflict, end of days  
I embrace the hounds of hell  
And the power they oblige  
For the task that lies ahead  
The Nazarene I'll crucify  
They'll see the raptures of our kingdom  
They'll see the truth to mankind  
I'll show what hell truly is  
The monotony of their lives

[Chorus]

When the Jews return to Zion  
And a comet fills the sky  
The Holy Roman Empire rises  
And you and I must die  
From the eternal sea he rises  
Creating armies on either shore  
Turning man against his brother  
Till man exists no more

[spoken]

"Nazarene, what can you offer?  
Since the hour you vomited forth  
from the gaping womb of a woman,  
you have done nothing but drown mens' soaring desires in a deluge of  
sanctimonious morality.  
I was conceived of a jackal.  
Your pain on the cross was but a splinter  
compared to the agony of my father.  
I will drive deeper the thorns into your rancid carcass,  
you profaner of Isis.  
Cursed Nazarene, I will avenge thy torment."  
Now Disciples of the Watch  
See your Prince of Darkness rise  
Through famine and destruction  
The Four Horsemen at my side  
I demand a victory, I demand a sacrifice  
Or spend all eternity  
In the flaccid gut of Christ!

[Chorus]

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