

King Of Terror

Ikon

Betake yourself, beyond this way
And pass the roads that meet the sky
To travel far beyond your means
Unveil the kingdom for you and I

With fear inside your arms will open
To grasp the God, ascend and fly
And who shall lay a hand upon me
He will follow and never die

Will raise the sands of time
And curse the desert sky
Our cities will demise
Reign, the King of terror

Horus risen my only saviour
Before it sets and evil cries
I see myself in your reflection
And all too close I watch you rise

A second past and we no longer
Stand a chance with worlds between
Revenge is close and we have weakened
As sun will set and light has been

Will raise the sands of time
And curse the desert sky
Our cities will demise
Reign, the King of terror