

Command Of The Dark Crown

Inquisition

Wind and fire of the cosmic eye
Take me to where the wisdom lies
Ancient crown of the blackest thrones, grant me power of
fury and death
Crystal gods I smash with might by command of the crown
I serve King and prince of the black abyss, rise up high
as I sing your song
Under skies of a moonless night torches burn with a
mystic glow
Deep in the forest where spirits roam demons speak in
their ancient tongues
Blood from the heavens now drip to earth filling the soul
with virgin blood
On this mountain of dismal peaks, horns are brayed for
the heathen one