

## 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