

# Vengeance Rising

Keep of Kalessin

Each hack and each slash  
To force your tongue to silence  
The hour has come to rage against the light  
The Dragon burning flame is the one to rule the face of the earth  
The time has come to go to war for your kingdom

Bleak day  
Clouded pressure  
The arrival signaled  
Like a giant waking  
Rembles from Hell

A shadow cast from triumph  
Cold silence in origin  
Skelatal foundation  
A fog that will not thin

Slay'em all  
Burn the dead

All made of flesh must die  
If not as food or firewood  
All meat must rot  
Every beast and every man

Glazed in enemy blood  
Vengeance Rising, sickening the sight  
Horns one flame  
Pure destructive hate

Slay'em all  
Burn the dead  
Destructive hate  
Mass torment

War is the feast of the Armada  
Pure destructive hate  
Death to dust  
Swords forged in Christian Blood

Deny the one you call king  
Pull the corpse from the Cross  
Burn the icon you worship  
Rise Claw Crown