

Den Of The Deceived

Knights Of The Abyss

Den of the deceived we breath this infection of
multiple disease forgetting
the founding that was once so believed who are we now
but mindless machines
programmed for terror and used at their will to council
of wicked is planning
their advance with tedious planning and a plentitude of
finance its time to
wake oh nations of thee stopping this infection and
their greed building their
empire they have bathed in our pain their paths are
unrighteous for ill gotten
gain they meet in the shadows to plot and deceive
dispatching the upright and
fulfilling their decree den of the deceived awake and
arise its time to take
back and open our eyes our number they lack and know we
will rise crushing this
evil in a dissolving demise watching them fall taking
this back fighting a
plague for number they lack so prepare for a battle
prepare for the end prepare
for a reckoning prepare to ascend unite us the end of a
once great resolve the
ending of our gradual devolve your ultimate goal of
hearing the masses this
castle will be reduced to merely ashes but you the
deceived have helped this
along for comfortable you become for far too long what
have you done who are
we