

## The Penalty Of The Tyrant

Knights Of The Abyss

Through ravines twisting through the bosom of earth  
Among fallen rock marking the place of her birth  
As we descend to the gut of this realm  
Tenuous path trekked with centaur at helm.

'Round the river that boils with hate and spews blood  
down its fiery banks  
He does perch with an arrow and bow to ensure that his  
shades do not go  
For their depth within this hell connects to the sins for  
which they fell  
Tyrannical reign upon mother earth infinitely punished  
for morality dearth.

Tyrannical reign condemned  
For the sins of the state you shall mend  
With eternity spent in boiling blood  
Submerged beneath the muck and the mud  
Drown in the river in which you are held  
The penalty of the tyrant in anguish you dwell  
Unspeakable evil on earth you commit  
At the mercy of demons you forever sit.

Attila! Dionysus! Alexander The Great!  
Flounder in the depths of the river of hell  
The crag of the walls begin to quake  
As the rocks fall all you hear is a knell  
The bell that seals the fate of these souls  
Judgement deciding for whom the bell tolls.