

# And Heaven Eternally Burns (Realm of a Thousand Burning Souls, Part II)

Lord Belial

...And god wept  
As the blood of his angels washed away the last remains  
Of the goodness in his beautiful kingdom  
That now stood in raging flames and all evil demons  
Was spreading their wickedness and plague  
As fast as rolling storms to haunt for all eternity

...And god wept  
As we baptised his last angel in his own blood  
His wings withered- his white cloak became red  
He cried in sorrow, vain and despair  
We liked to hear him scream

...And god wept  
As his blood silently left his body  
To fill our cups with tasteful wine  
That we drank to celebrate our glorious victory  
As he died a painful death  
Whitering wings and a burning heaven

- god is dead we prevailed

On this dark and beautiful midwinternight  
The cold breeze of the winterwind blew in the hair of the dying angel  
And the voice of death silently whispered  
So silent yet how majestic it was  
It whispered as the weak angel cried over the death of his god  
How sweet it was to behold  
His wings could no longer bear him  
Nor his pure heart of innocence could beat no more  
His visions of a holy world was forever crushed  
This angel was to be no more  
Now he4s dead!

Now I have destroyed the ones that I despise and hate  
My journey has now come to an end  
In the horizon beyond the crushed gates of heaven  
You can behold thousands of burning angels  
Impaled on their crosses of innocence and beauty  
And demons they shall become

God is dead  
I4m the ruler of the universe  
All beauty in man is gone  
And heaven eternally burns

Earth to us Ashes of Angels And dust of Heaven