In the beginning of all time, when I was born

A shadow crawled all over me

The shadow, shadow of the northern son... Which filled me with darkness and

Majestic hatred

Join the darkness of the northern son... Belial

I stared onto the dark prince of evil, enwrapped in a black gow n a great

Malignant shape... with a dark voice as cold as ice

My blood froze when I stared onto this prince of evil... Belial Nowadays, thousands of years later I have become one with the d arkness in

This mighty kingdom, I obey Belial

He is the lord over all living creatures  $\mbox{He}$  shall rule for eter nity  $\mbox{He}$  is the

Master of masters... Belial