

Belial - Northern Prince of Evil

Lord Belial

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 gown
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 darkness in
This mighty kingdom, I obey Belial
He is the lord over all living creatures He shall rule for eternity He is the
Master of masters... Belial