

# Black Wings Of Death

Lord Belial

A mighty shadow was cast over the vast plain  
These plains I used to stalk at night, now so dim  
A shadow of wickedness and eternal death  
Even the full moon seemed to shine with evil

Emperor of the north, commander of torment  
Master of all immorality, king of all sins  
I lay down my soul to submit under your will  
Cleanse my soul from all decency and beauty

At once, I saw as the shadow was growing  
- growing in silence yet with pride and strength  
Obscurity insistently broaden in its growth  
- overwhelming the earth and all creatures within

Encircled by demons in this great cold night  
Seas and rivers started to boil as blood filled the  
trembling earth  
The earth that now was enclosed by an endless shadow  
All there is shall be covered by those Black Wings of  
Death

Emperor of the north, commander of torment  
Master of all immorality, king of all sins  
I lay down my soul to submit under your will  
Cleanse my soul from all decency and beauty

Marching forward as darkness slowly outbreed the life  
of all meek and mild  
Experience the wicked lust as the black night falls one  
final time  
Dominant demons shall forever possess this earth  
- Behold the eternal summoning of fallen souls