

Lord of Evil Spirits

Lord Belial

I am the lord of dark and evil spirits
Neither my soul nor my heart is of the fading light
In the night I wander - in the night I conquer
Destruction is to my delight
I am the tames hate - my pleasure is your sorrow
I am the raging storms - devastator of all beauty
I am the eternal death - antagonist of all life
I am of purest evil - an image of hell itself

As I have gathered all demons from the past
Behold the chaos which I will create
All know the malicious secrets of the hellish past
And I possess all wisdom of all mysteries
I am the tames hate - my pleasure is your sorrow
I am the raging storms - devastator of all beauty
I am the eternal death - antagonist of all life
I am of purest evil - an image of hell itself
As night surrounds you and spirits call your name
Cold winds are blowing over the plain
A wind of death, of ice and pain
The wind you feel is my soul
I am the tames hate - my pleasure is your sorrow
I am the raging storms - devastator of all beauty
I am the eternal death - antagonist of all life
I am of purest evil - an image of hell itself