

## 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  
I 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 calls 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