

## Realm of a Thousand Burning Souls (Part 1)

Lord Belial

In the shadow-side of life, in a dark and mystic midwinter-night a child was Born in ice and frost-like fire an immortal child, an evil spirit. Before his birth he walked this earth with hatred and desires - desires to Crush what he hates. In hell he belongs, like the moon in the sky. To grant himself what the unknown knows he submerged underneath his earthly Life - underneath the surface of this earth, into the realm of a thousand Burning souls and questioned the elder demons for their ancient wisdom. "Oh, mighty demons... Evil demons... I am worthy... ...speak upon me and Grant me your knowledge so that I can inherit my throne of fire and reign by Your side"

His eyes started to burn, his blood boiled as a majestic choir spoke upon Him: "Your wish is granted"

He screamed in tongues unto the mighty demons, in rejoice and pain. With the Blood of his very own soul he was baptised in the name of the northern prince

Of hell, and of all the unclean spirits.

Immortal he was and demonized he became the prince of darkness was born. The Agitator for the forthcoming humans on earth. Onward to the battle against The ones he despises and hates, his journey now has begun. In heaven this Victorious battle will end (evil has won) another kingdom will rise from the Earth- the kingdom of a thousand burning souls, humans shall kneel in front Of me- their master, my word will be their law- enslavement! Now the war has Begun, tears and blood falls to the frozen and holy ground, the sounding from

The swords and screams of angels echoes in the war-filled skies Ah... Blood And screams - cries and agony

Demons, I summon you. Hear my hail. Come forth and gather here, we have won This battle is won I spit on their cross, this is my realm with a thousand Burning souls where I shall rule for eternity- it is my destiny!

Let the fire of hell touch the sky!!!

"Spawns of damnation let your spirits fly, sons of darkness hold your banner High. You divided and conquered, with bejewelled hate

We are the proud ones that crushed the holy gate

We slayed with our swords and our lust

Dawn is gone this is the final dusk

Burn the angel-wings with the fire of hell drink their holy blood and cast Down a spell

The skies are filled with blood and fire

Ooh yes... this is my desire

Earth to us, ashes of angels and dust of heaven"

In the shadow-side of life with burning desire

I, Satan's son, was born in frost-like fire.

In darkness I belong like the moon in the sky.

Witnessed by the almighty god in heaven

Drowned in the holy blood of angels

He screamed in blasphemous voice;

I've crushed the heavenly paradise- ha!

Silence surrounded him

Though he heard some beautiful moaning

A whispering but yet so clear:

"Oh my god, why have you abandoned us"

It was the agonised choir of angels that silently faded away

And god wept, your god wept, your pathetic god wept!!!