

# Kingdom of Blasphemy

Mystic Circle

Dark clouds rise as the blessed one had killed his parents  
Under the care of his uncle he now learns the system of the war  
He suspects what powers are within him  
And that he will be the bringer of a new age

Slowly grows the kingdom of blasphemy  
The new order has begun  
Slowly spreads the kingdom of blasphemy  
The large storm is brewing

In his heart he holds the will of destruction  
It is set free more and more  
Ready to extinguish everything that's holy  
He will bury of that stands in his way to build his throne

Fire will burn into their limbs  
And death will prevail  
The creatures of hell  
The demons of earth  
The servants of the night  
Performing bloody deeds  
To carry him to the top

"I am the chosen one born to reign the empire of the Christians  
will  
disintegrate and the world will fall to darkness those who follow me will  
experience pleasures my adversaries will die they will suffer eternal  
agonies  
burning in my fathers flames"

The antichrist is among us driven by  
His greed holy ground

And God's child is his fear  
The only thing that can him kill are the seven daggers  
But the seven chosen ones fail to destroy him