

## Diabolical - The Devils Child

Naglfar

I stared into the broken mirrors of the universe  
Dragged further unto the grasp of obscurity  
Called by voices, called towards sin  
As a black shape of death he sweeps across the land  
Leading mankind into damnation  
Mother earth screams out in vain...

...as we desecrate her clean soil with evil  
The mighty mountains tremble and fall  
and light is no more

A shape of black ripps the sky  
The spawn of infernal empire, on demonwings he rides  
He masters the storm and the rains  
Diabolo, the chosen, the tribes of earth shall praise Thy name

I have seen the earthly gardens of blood  
seen the proof of his might  
New-born children unaware of the dark eyes of the night  
As a black shape of death he sweeps across the land  
Mother earth is extinct, behold the prince of pain

See the dawn of Satan's rise