

# There Lies Your Lord, Father Of Victories

Order From Chaos

Treachery of vengeful cruelty and power beyond greed  
Defaming the flame of veneration  
Smother that which would burn  
Accursed is the key to power and glory  
But settles envy's wages - Seek!  
That glittering gold, the slave has enslaved...

II

Sorrow lies unarmed and wounded  
From judgement and vengeance in flight  
Woeful is led to the "needy"  
As the victor is led to his kin  
What marvels could heroes perform  
That their gods were unable to do?  
Disgrace and betrayal plague the Blessed Ones  
As sorrow is thrown to the dogs  
Rashness retreats the Battlefather's rage  
Walls of flames and the empty glory of divinity

III

He who has never learned to fear  
Only can forge an ultimate freedom from  
The dying father's shattered steel  
Rebirthed to lick the hot blood cool  
(So) There Lies Your Lord!  
The Father of Victories - Lord Of Light  
(Now!) Bathe in the fire!!!

IV

Here I speak of Holy Things  
When the ash-wood burns and fierce flames consume...  
O sacred Gods hail this radiant Star - Hail!  
Sounding from the Noble River  
He, to be betrayed, the Son of Freedom  
Now more than the heavens  
And the Glory of the Gods matters  
The accursed key of Eternal Joy  
Unerring Sorrow deceived into whitened sepulchre  
Compelled into shame by the Hordes of Night  
Near the shore comes the charlatan  
Before altars flow with blood, illusion - treachery!  
Oaths and perjury are idle words  
Heavenly Hosts hear the vow of vengeance  
Fly home you ravens: rest now blessed hero  
There Lies Your Lord!  
The flames allure - the accursed key is cleansed  
Hojotoho! There Lies Your Lord! Hojotoho!