

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!