

I am the titan (Helios Hyperion) ruler of the earth  
lord of upper and under cosmos  
I govern the weakness  
in every cry of every man  
I am the Cronus offspiring of earth and chaos  
I teach you the art of war far in your sleepy subconscious

And hype up the will of vengeance  
And draw down to earth by spells and wickedness  
The joyful color is for me  
What does paint your soul with weaknesses  
And break up your sacredness  
And bless the impure with joy and rawness  
Supreme victim is for me  
What is haunt with tear and prayer  
I am the Cronus offspiring of earth and chaos  
I teach you the art of war far in your sleepy subconscious  
I weep your weakness fluid that you are calling tear  
And face the Angel that dread to dare

And crush the tyrants iron head  
And become a tyrant in his stead  
Supreme power is for me  
What it flows from anger  
And look down on and snigger  
The apathy of mind and bring them  
The art of blowing up the teen  
and be the fortune's stringer