

# Lords of the Nighrealm

Setherial

Guardians of the black art, renders of evil  
Marked with the seal of Satan, demonic supremacy  
The stars tremble as we ride within the flaming winds  
With our disciples of demon legions, spreading damnation  
Like a sweeping mantle across the landscapes

"Through the ages our disciples have always rendered homages to  
us, thus we are of him; lords of the nighrealm"

We are the sign of the apocalypse, storms of armageddon  
We are the holocaust of the faith of god, executioner of the fe  
eble ones  
We shall turn paradise into furnaces of boiling cauldrons, dept  
hs of infernal fires

Within the great halls of our realm of darkness, secrets hidden  
Beneath the majestic thrones, scripts with spells of possession  
to invert creation

A satanic infinity, destruction of heaven's kingdom  
Mournful cries, the fires of hinnom burning once again  
Hell eternal, lords of infernal  
Satan grants us the power, the manifestation of demonic spectre  
S...

....to clasp the night and make it eternal

We reign the night, thus we are of him  
The nemesis of light, unleash Satan's wrath