Blood Of The Gods

The Black League

So divine... And so godlike... The substance that runs in your, runs in your, runs in your ve ins! (That runs in your veins!) Ethereal... Ichor... The same substance that rinses and rinses and rinses the plane s! (Then washes away!) And then you know that the end is nigh... It's coming down now! Becoming ours! And then you know that the end is nigh! All of the power... And the glory that you held is now fading and fading and fadin g away! (Now fading away!) Is your skyline... still darker? Is your star shining brighter and brighter and brighter than m ine? (Well, I don't think so) All ye pretty ones: You've had your Seasons in the Sun It's time to fall into oblivion! All ye pretty ones: You've had your 15 minutes now It's time to fall, it's time to fall... Down! It's coming down now! And then you know that the end is nigh... It's coming down now! Becoming ours! And then you know that the end is nigh! I remember the older times When the gods were still young... So full of power, and full of rage, full of pride Now those days are gone... (And never to return!) All your power... And your glory Is now running and running and running now in MY v eins! ('til someone better comes along!) All ye pretty ones: You've had your Seasons in the Sun It's time to fall into oblivion! All ye pretty ones: You've had your 15 minutes now It's time to fall, it's time to fall... Down! It's coming down now! And then you know that the end is nigh ...

It's coming down now! Becoming ours!

And then you know that the end is nigh!