The Blood of Kingu

The Blood Of Kingu Collect the blood of Kingu from the great old sea And Arrogate the primeval waters Inside your veins the power of the demon flow Have you ever searched for your descent? Gaze into your soul, we are the children of the ancient ones On the thin facade we are the kindred of the benign gods Take up and read the tables of your destiny they hang around the neck of Kingu Prepare the war between gods deep inside your soul You are the one to fight in this war! March for war in your soul. Hail! Demon Kingu rise, rise, rise from the void. Hail! Kingu rules the honred dragons, Ugallu, fishmen, Mushussu, umu, bulls, frogs, scorpions, dogs... Kingu rules the void! Kingu is the blood of man drawn off from this early waren In your veins you find the strength from the demon's heritage Chaotic waters covered every part of earth The old gods split it like shellfish But in the shells the blood of chaos still remain Mother Habur suckle her children Kingu, general of the host of chaos, fighting for Tiamat; Beare r of sky and earth Kingu, the mighty master ruling eleven demons Kingu, your blood is running insinde the heart of mankind The ancient demon, they will return... The blood of Kingu... their open gate

Therion