

## Prelude To Apocalypse

Thou Art Lord

Drawn is the pentagram on devoted foreheads  
Now the massacre is ready to be started  
to free souls with blades by listening these words  
Sovereigns gathered to conquer on pain

Come forth and join all lords of black earth  
'cause this is the dawn of satanic rebirth  
The icy forests whisper our name  
The breed of the Ancients will reign in hate  
Come now and swear with your heart's blackest flame  
for the reason the loyt lands we want to reclaim

When chaos is blasted on earth  
no grace will be given to anyone's birth  
Rejoice is absolute death, the rivers run red  
Let the unholy spells from our mouth will be spelled