

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