

Kreyson

Kreyson

Relentless town - in the haze of the night
Running around - their eyes dissatisfied

Spidergod Kreyson thought out an evil plan
Creating baby beasts and spreading them around

He called his breeding the 'Spider of luck'
He knew that people couldn't get enough

After a while you could see them growing
The reign of terror - it started now

OOH KREYSON - like the devil
OOH KREYSON - lost forever?

Without defence - under cover of night
The spiderhost captured the land

With a good grace they followed their god
The human race was drowned in blood

Only a few got ready to fight
Roving about like ancient knights

The fairly brave got no respite
And since that time nothing has changed

Once in a while it seems like a nightmare
Maybe this war will end up never

OOH KREYSON - like the devil
OOH KREYSON - lost forever?