

Troth

Adultery

My infernal son,
I took you out of the depths.
We will rule over all towers,
That seven towers,
Which keep the whole world together.

The flames of evil will rise soon,
We will capture the wall,
It's mysterious charms
Took us back.

Do you want flesh?
Take everything!
Wrest the hearts from bodies!

Spread the doom!
Spread the fire!
Rule with the fiery sword!

I am still the King of Evil,
And you should command all the black souls.
Kill everyone who stands in your way!
Let the lot come true!
Then the Black well of ages will feel
It's own magic power.

It is the time of your reign
Troth the evil of underworld.