

## Wrath Of The WarLord

Aeternus

time for gathering blinded we were led astray behold as the truth of might returns beware of the barriers they are weak manipulation open your eyes and see your failure the eternity has no throne for you the whirlwinds of my destiny blackened might you carved lies into minds you pretended to be a god now the lies shall die with you i will show you the face of a god the wary lust for torture roars inside of me now you will die feel the blade of fire the whirlwinds of your destiny as it cuts your mortal soul find strength in unity fragile souls yet blessed by eternity the lords and queens of darkness there is none above and none beneath you are the gods and glorified immortality