

## Blasphemic Tyrant

Baptism

Throne made of human bones await  
Our lord and saviour - Blasphemic tyrant  
Necks and knees, ready to bend or break  
Awaiting our king - Bloodthrist tyrant

As battle rage, he rides in honour  
As steel eats flesh, he shows his valour  
Come now, see the infernal beauty  
Majestic glory of Satan!

Blasphemic tyrant - come to conquer  
Bloodthrist tyrant - come to kill  
Black-clad armies stand and wait  
For his word to serve  
For his hate to spread

Kingdom made of ruins await  
Our lord and saviour - Blasphemic tyrant  
Believers of all gone world  
Await in pieces - Bloodthrist tyrant

As night arrives, he'll walk among us  
As ravens cover lights of sky  
He will be last to stand  
...in victory of darkness