

## Master of the Pit

Cirith Ungol

Pray you never kneel  
To the Master of the Pit  
Violently stirring their brew of corruption  
Lords of the dark summon certain destruction

Pray you never kneel  
To the one who calls you slave  
With the hearts and tongues of the Gods  
in the hands  
The Legions of Hell below forth their commands

Bow down and kneel  
To the Master of the Pit  
Through the powers of Chaos are those you abide  
You raise your sword to cast him aside

You know there's no escape  
When you see your world in flames  
As the hellrains pound the darkening land  
Man and sword begin their last stand

You know you'll never kneel  
To the Master of the Pit  
Feverish prayers of life everafter  
As your doom driven blade  
drinks the soul of the Master