

Return of the Passover

Cloven Hoof

Part 1 - The Coming

he comes forth spanning starways
That sinners may live in fear
Retribution, marks this eve day
The hour of vengeance draws near

Dark angel of our destruction
Mounted on black winged steed
Irresistably anihilating
All bearing malice, lust or greed

Chrous
Dawns now the death dealer
Atomising soul stealer
Inflicting damnation
unto he that spurns salvation

Earthly resistance, proves futile
No mortal force can halt this man
Evil minions meet extinction
By making mockery of the heavenly

His mission is that of deliverance
Seeking repentance from all
In a world plagued by Violence
And Deception where the
weakest, surely fall

Chrous

Part 2 - Executional Redemption

Those exempt of compassion
Devoid of trust
Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust

Cleansing all sins
Dispersing all pain
Question not his judgement
Defy not his reign

Repeat First Verse

Repeat Chrous

Part 3 - Cold Reign

The ancients have told, of the first passover
They felt ones power, in centuries past

Now we live in his dreaded shadow
Never heeding when, the die was cast