Under The Golden Wings Of Death

God Dethroned

Shrouded in a cold dark mist, my mind is urging me to kill, for
ced, by an
unseen hand. I cross the boundary between good and evil time an
d time again.
As I watch you die. While the blood runs down to earth. Your sc
reaming warms
my body. Like the sun on a cold winters day. I'm the captor of
your soul.
Stole you from this earth. Never to be seen again. Unaware in t
hat night.
Under the golden wings of death.

Shrouded in a cold dark mist, my mind is urging me to kill, for
ced, by an
unseen hand. I cross the boundary between good and evil time an
d time again.
Under the golden wings of death. Shrouded in a cold dark mist,
my mind is
urging me to kill, forced, by an unseen hand. I cross the bound
ary between
good and evil time and time again. I'm the captor of your soul.
 I stole your
body from the earth. Unaware in that night. Of the horror that
was coming your
way.

Under the golden wings of death.