

## Running Out Of Earthly Wealth

Knights Of The Abyss

Hell, splitting open at its seams spews utmost evil  
aground  
Villages burned now lie in the wake of the crown  
What once was a faithful chapel practice a new darkened  
faith  
Demonic armies begin judging the whole of mortal  
mistake  
The blood of all human man dath begin to flow  
Down the immensely deepened crevasse to the ninth gate  
we shall go

This retch, the unholy one motions to his sacred throne  
Our earth he takes to crudely fashion into rightful  
vile home  
Through towns he walks evoking his demonic thoughts  
Spreading sin and prophesizing fate  
Roaming Elysian Fields eternally

Lurking deep beneath the feeble minds of all mortal men  
Pulling the feet of masses lining the streets and there  
seems to be no end

As the moon begins to wane and the night attempts to  
speak  
The rise of the evil father brings out the beast in me  
Possession to him we are; reciting his blackened creed  
Our hearts lay in his war torn palms; rising to our  
calloused feet

Down the immense crevasse to the ninth gate we'll go

Eternal fire from the sky bringing humans to their  
brink  
Malodorous muck engulfs the damned as they regretfully  
shriek

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