## The Penalty Of The Tyrant

## **Knights Of The Abyss**

Through ravines twisting through the bosom of earth Among fallen rock marking the place of her birth As we descend to the gut of this realm Tenuous path trekked with centaur at helm.

'Round the river that boils with hate and spews blood down its fiery banks
He does perch with an arrow and bow to ensure that his shades do not go
For their depth within this hell connects to the sins for which they fell
Tyrannical reign upon mother earth infinitely punished for morality dearth.

Tyrannical reign condemned

For the sins of the state you shall mend
With eternity spent in boiling blood

Submerged beneath the muck and the mud

Drown in the river in which you are held

The penalty of the tyrant in anguish you dwell

Unspeakable evil on earth you commit

At the mercy of demons you forever sit.

Attila! Dionysus! Alexander The Great! Flounder in the depths of the river of hell The crag of the walls begin to quake As the rocks fall all you hear is a knell The bell that seals the fate of these souls Judgement deciding for whom the bell tolls.