

A Throne at Midnight

RAM

It dates back to Babylon
Or even before
The dreaded shadowmen
(Hid) Behind the crown

Holy men carried on
Into the vatican
Incepting the leading men
And it was international

They feed on agony and pain
The fears of the victim
They draw out with cursed blades
Blood with adrenaline

Luxurious hidden rooms
Sick orgies in mansions
It is time for the sacrifice
To invoke the dark ones

Unholy alliance
The chosen and archons
The demiurge's master plan
Kill the souls of the cattle

Soon the darkest hour draws near
A child prepared for the killing
The one in shadows is restless now
To mount the throne at midnight