

# Pretenders to the Throne

Sodom

Sitting on a throne of genocide  
Our master regal and glory  
Subject for suppressions land  
Fairness find no place to expand  
All his soldiers di to live  
In labyrinths of death  
Buring temples in town of spell  
Prepared for damnation to hell

Young blood envoyed  
From endless starlight  
Behats in right season  
For ending the treason

PRETENDERS TO THE THRONE  
Betrayed, forgotten and alone  
PRETENDERS TO THE THRONE  
Our mighty child is born

[Repeat]

You confirm me by oath with magic signs  
Possesses from your masterhs brightness  
You bring me forms of ever open eyes  
Token erect of thorny thigh

In his tyrannical lust  
He kills and tortured all who screams  
"In god we trust"  
Raise the merciless fight  
Against a wurd might  
Come on, lets overthrow only chance  
Change of sovereign is our deliverance

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