

Horizons Of Chaos, Part 2: Hypocrisy

The Faceless

ON... THE...

On the helm of a false entity,
The fateful standing firmly
Betrayl of the worthy
Patrons of demoralization
Disregarding justice
Corrupting mids of the innocent,
Society bows to the throne
Unaware of what the siren beholds,
Fools suffer.

The Horizons of Chaos
The solstice of annihilation
This break of daylight is their last for
All eternity

A sacred blood will spill
She'll bask in their ashes
A sacred blood will spill
She'll bask in their scorching ashes

On the helm of a false entity,
The fateful standing firmly
Betrayl of the worthy
Patrons of demoralization
Disregarding justice
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Fools suffer.

Bringer of night,
Bringer of day,
Bringer of hate,
Bringer of doom,

Bow down to your god: reaper of your soul
Look into her eyes; see the white light
Hand upon his head, look up at your queen
Never again
Hand upon his head, look up at your queen
Never again
Tried to take her throne?
Now, she'll take your life.

A sacred blood will spill
She'll bask in their ashes
A sacred blood will spill
She'll bask in their scorching ashes