Born in flames My silent empire no longer will be Making the ground trumble-I will soon reign The circle is complete, Your work is done here You cannot fly with those burned wings The time has come to die You will not go down by yourself Bringing many to come Taking you down to my hell... Stalking to the end of time Welcome to my hell My friend of fire, my demon Can you hear, the answer has arrived See my colony of hate grow A colony that grows from the inside... From inside... FROM INSIDE The flames will reach high -You'll become my slave Brought to my altar of sacrifice They will know when they see my eye, Yellow as the sun - smooth as the cat Near the earths core, all the seven gates are open [Lead: Persson] [Lead: Holm] They stand with mouth open and gaze See my arrival On flowing consuming flame Cane in the ground -This is my metropolis... ...the dark age has arrived Born in flames My silent empire no longer will be Making the ground trumble-I will soon reign The circle is complete, Your work is done here You cannot fly with those burned wings The time has come to die You will not go down by yourself Bringing many to come Taking you down to my hell... Sculpture of the dead Skulls in fine Chandeliers of bone Sulphur in veins