Destroyer

Unleash the Archers

He builds with chains that can't be broken or maimed (Cold nigh t.) Upon the shoulders of the wicked and strange (Come fight) His empire lifted by the fingers of children Woe to thee who stand abroad, in the time of his ascension All you peons stand in shame, in the presence of his glory Between his finger and his thumb, those who stand against his 1 eqions Rip your heart out with a glare, defy him if you dare He kills in ways that chill the bones He kills always, forever alone His rise to power was not easy, nor is the strength that holds him there Even his messengers can crush you, he is the bringer of despair Like stones the corpses line the pathways and streets (Stones 1 ine) As blood flows freely in the rivers and streams (Rivers and str eams) To quench the gardens blooming noxious disease As fetid scalps from slaves hang over each door (Scalps of slav es) Carcasses torn apart by scavenging whores (Soiled, defiled) Intestines glisten from their teeth as they smile Though his heart may seem black, he'll never turn his back On all those who are faithful till the end But when his time does come, to pass the power on He'll share it with you all Severed flesh begins to rot, a mangled corpse disfigured Go now, Destroyer, and rape your willing corpse Feel the inscendio, it flames countless bleeding hearts This reign will live on in his name No man can stop me now