

## Deceiver of the Gods

Amon Amarth

Since I was born, they have kept me down,  
They have forced me to conform.  
I will tear down, their holy crown  
In a vengeful thunderstorm

I loathe their bloody righteous ways  
It fills me with despise  
Fueling flames of violent rage  
I will be their world's demise

Asgard's always been my home  
But I'm of different blood  
I will overthrow their throne  
Deceiver, deceiver of the gods

All this rage, and all this hate, it burns me deep inside,  
And still it is, the only thing, keeping me alive  
Dark ambition within my heart and its aching to break free  
The one true nature of my soul, the giant lives in me!

Kneel!  
You all shall kneel to me!  
Or death will set you free!  
You all shall kneel to me!

Fall!  
You all shall fall to me!  
Vengeance will be sweet!  
You all shall fall to me!

Asgard's always been my home  
But I'm of different blood  
I will overthrow their throne  
Deceiver of the gods

Asgard's always been my home  
I'm born from different blood  
I've come to overthrow their throne  
Deciever, deciever of the gods!