

Ascension

Cloven Hoof

Prologue:

After the first "Dominator Wars," an uneasy peace settled upon the cosmos.
There were some disciples who wished to resurrect the dark lord... and Empire!

In darkest night,
the anvils pound.
Out of sight,
far beneath the underground.

Forged in fire,
steel wheels roll.
Baleful eyes,
that burn just like blackest coal.

Lords of Chaos,
prepare a shell.
Alchemy belongs to Hell.

Dominator shall rise again,
he shall live again!

Heads on spikes,
flesh will crawl.
Throne of power,
the dread lord rules over all.

Brutalise,
the final goal.
Liege of steel,
you shall bow one and all.

Fear made flesh,
meet the over mind.
Science and magic,
now combined.

Dominator shall rise again,
he shall live again!

He'll obliterate you,
devastate you.
A terrible eon,
that will never be surpassed.

Terminate you,
disintegrate you.
Now comes apocalypse,
the armies are amassed.

Winter's coming,
hard rain will fall.
Tyrants here,
God help you all.

Take to the hills,
and don't look back.
Draconian forces,

ready to attack.

Our galaxy,
will never be the same.
Again... not ever!