A Proclamation Of Evil's Fate

The Showdown

Behold I come like a thief My kingdom I bring I come to purge the prince of death from off the earth To war, to bring death not peace To cleanse now all things This is a call to arms, to conquer, now to war We may fall We may die with time That day is not today Now for glory For my king We storm the very gates of hell Pay in blood Reclaim your honor Demonspawn your time has come This is justice swift and sure Your legions devastation full Hell spawn, the air is ripe with fear Hell bound, wretched eternity Hell spawn, the air is ripe with fear Hell bound, wretched eternity Come bringer of plagues your time has come Come father of lies your time has come Come temper of all your time has come Come reap your reward your time has come Hell spawn, the air is ripe with fear Hell bound, wretched eternity