Ancient's Rebirth "Armaggeddish Execution / The Least Of The Ancients Rebirths"

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A diabolic howling breaks the peaceful silence Here the blood freezing sound form out there in the voids.

Form the eternally shadowed dominions of the night, night

Doomed sounds of the night, you'll wish you were dead tonight

Cause this eve is raised by thee, Whose will's to aggravate your destiny! And gathered are now his knights, Upon the ancient battlefield

The memorial mark of history
To celebrate the arrival of his greatest victory
This is the least of the ancient's rebirth!

Wizards are chanting in circles to evoke all the fallen angels

Their brothers form a past time, brothers in magic and faith!

In a dark and nasty sphere
A small stream of light found it's fate
The whore of Nazareth wandered
Or she walked towards the battlefield
From the darkness came a voice

Doomed sounds of the night, you'll wish you were dead tonight

Cause this eve is raised by thee, Whose will's to aggravate your destiny!

I welcome thee disgusting whore, to taste the fruit of sin

To watch the final scene for the spirit of your son

Do you possess the power to fight the animal?
Do you possess the pride to ignore the one with horns?
Do you possess the art to kill your enemy?
No!

And gathered are now his knights,
Upon the ancient battle field
The memorial mark of history
To celebrate the arrival of his greatest victory
This is the last of the ancient's rebirth!

Oh, she burned, that night, in mighty flames of lust The holy ghost was gone within the smoke of Burning blasphemy! Burning blasphemy!

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