

Bloodthorn

"Beneath The Iron Sceptre"

Visit "[Beneath The Iron Sceptre](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hooves of iron sounds like thunder from the blackest earth

It's the day of the beast the time for darkness' rebirth

Demons of war, bearer of plague and of pain

Minions of chaos, make holy blood pour down like rain

Flames of the earth consuming the living with sin

The scent of burnt flesh poisoning the air and the wind

Clouds of black ashes cover the sun and the sky

When day turns to darkest night all are sentenced to die

Enter a new realm of pain - So mesmerising to the beholder

Slaughter of the human waste - Crushed beneath the iron sceptre

With a word from the master, the high commander of hell

Death to them all, like a plague, by a malevolent spell

"No sanctuary - no salvation to save you from doom"

Slow death and torture 'neath the bloodred face of the moon

Enter a new realm of pain - So mesmerising to the beholder

Slaughter of the human waste - Crushed beneath the iron sceptre

Visit [Bloodthorn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.