Iced Earth "Damien"

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So the beast resides in me
Deep down I always knew
I never really did fit in
So diverse from all of you
Let him who comprehends
Know the number of the beast
It's a number of a man
A number just for me

As the boy becomes a man Father's minions pave the way Set in motion now, Armageddon, Final conflict, end of days

I embrace the hounds of hell
And the power they oblige
For the task that lies ahead
The Nazarene I'll crucify
They'll see the raptures of our kingdom
They'll see the truth to mankind
I'll show what hell truly is
The monotony of their lives

CHORUS:

When the Jews return to Zion And a comet fills the sky The Holy Roman Empire rises And you and I must die

From the eternal sea he rises Creating armies on either shore Turning man against his brother Till man exists no more

Nazarene, what can you offer?
Since the hour you vomited forth
from the gaping wound of a woman,
you have done nothing but drown mens' soaring
desires
in a deluge of sanctimonious morality.
I was conceived of a jackal.

Your pain on the cross was but a splinter compared to the agony of my father.

I will drive deeper the thorns into your rancid carcass, you profaner of Isis.

Cursed Nazarene,

I will avenge thy torment

Now Disciples of the Watch
See your Prince of Darkness rise
Through famine and destruction
The Four Horsemen at my side
I demand a victory, I demand a sacrifice
Or spend all eternity
In the flaccid gut of Christ!

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