

## Infectious Grooves

# "Forged In The Phlegethon"

Visit "[Forged In The Phlegethon](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

From the ashes rose a demonic blade  
Crafted by hatred and sent to enslave  
Cast away in the deepest cell  
Guarded by angels from demons of hell

Rise from the flames below  
The blade provides supreme control with powers  
unknown  
Hidden from evil to preserve it's flame  
Now is the time to carry out it's fate

And on that fated day  
The demons, they came  
Slaying the angels and stealing the blade  
Given to a king with a heart of black  
He gathers his soldiers and prepares to attack

Rise from the flames below  
The blade provides supreme control with powers  
unknown  
Hidden from evil to preserve it's flame  
Now is the time to carry out it's fate

As the fallen ones return to their master  
They fester in evil and bellow with laughter  
The angels knew hell shall befall

Inside this kingdom of rage  
His mind becomes deranged  
With plans of domination  
To create a demonic nation

A land of redemption  
A land to renew  
A loss of all kinds  
Both, wicked and true

A storm of darkness fills the sky with destiny  
The burning gates of the depths of hell will bring  
A thousand demons rise as one  
This war has begun the charring of flesh, pure

devastation

This ancient evil has pleased my mind  
Bestowing me power to control all of time  
Lest I die, all existence is mine

Surrender forever  
With my might, eternal night  
Enslaved by rage  
This sword beacons me

I foresee fallen kings  
Release me from my sheath

Die by my hand  
This ancient evil is at my command

This blade placed inside my hand  
Fueling my hatred this will be the end  
No use so give in  
And now just bow your head to your king  
The flames of this blade will kill everything

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.