

Knights Of The Abyss

"Running Out Of Earthly Wealth"

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Face to face with the wolf of a demon he hordes his
money in gold
Guarding the circle which houses the sinners of which
wealthy sins be told
Plutus, allow me to pass into the great torture track
Silence the demon with one earthy word he sprints off
to his pack

Avaricious and hoarded these are the corrupt made up
of most clergymen
Those manipulate their power status without regard to
their kin
Hoarded and squandered in the eyes of the judgement
These two sins do not hold their own
Eternally jousting for position on their rest will never be
known

Their mortal riches never be known, their eternity
looking so bleak
For once their weight has reached the other they must
turn the opposite way
Insurmountable tasks ordered by demons who scream
and shriek
Distorted bodies lie at their feet of souls proving far too
weak

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