

Knights Of The Abyss

"The Penalty Of The Tyrant"

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Through ravines twisting through the bosom of earth
Among fallen rock marking the place of her birth
As we descend to the gut of this realm
Tenuous path trekked with centaur at helm

Round the river that boils with hate and spews blood
down it's fiery banks
He does perch with an arrow and bow to ensure his
shades do not go
For their depth within this hell connects to the sins for
which they fell
Tyrannical reign upon mother earth infinitely punished
for morality dearth

Tyrannical reign condemned
For the sins of the state you shall mend
With eternity spent in boiling blood
Submerged beneath the muck and the mud
Drown in the river in which you are held
The penalty of the tyrant in anguish you dwell
Unspeakable evil on earth you commit
At the mercy of demons you forever sit

Attila, Dionysus, Alexander the great
Flounder in the depths of the river of hell
The crag of the walls begin to quake
As the rocks fall all you can hear a knell
The bell that seals the fate of these souls
Judgment deciding for whom the bell tolls

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