Raventhrone "The Threefaced King Of The First Dominion"

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The corpse of the ancient cradled in red Lies at the bottom of this ice cold lake Here it now dwells and ready for the stand Deep in the mountains where but unlight hangs The grace of malice adorns them now For what they were even hell to them bows...

Deep malice adorned fruit of the olden empire,
Soon, as midnight's dusky hour dawns
And senseless the wanderer rests in silence
This is the tree of paradise
Where you shall fall again
I am the three-faced king of the first dominion
The watcher in the twilight, the keeper of the chasm...

Friendly it is to sleep in silence's whisper
And leave unworshipped the throne supreme...
We are the anointed rulers of the olden side
The alpha and the omega
The beginning and the end

Enthroned on skulls in the land of the dead Where silence rules and the sun isn't set Gather in vein start their dreaded quest To bring the reign of light to an end Painful bliss and the sweet touch of death Raping silence to bring chaos back Evil spells of the sinister kind Words of god are but unheard now...

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