

Thou Art Lord "Bathomet's Meteor"

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He came from the heavens
On a mission from Hell
Androgynous lord of Void
Master craftsman from the stars
The split of the Atom
Compressed in a sphere
A powerful weapon
Gifted to the Templar Knights

The Grand master William
Gathered the warriors of the cross
The fearsome combat monks
Armed to the teeth, with hearts of steel
The militia of heaven marched
Crushing the Saracen scum
Flesh and bone torn apart
By the power of the Spheres

The fires of Bathomet
Where science and magic melt
Men and women all shall perish
Who will not part with what they cherish

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The fires of Bathomet
Burned cities to the ground
Forced Sultans beg for mercy
Stroke fear in the hearts of men

They entered the land of Khan

They faced the Mongol troops
And once again with lightning bolts
They sent their souls to Satan

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