Usurper "Threshold Of The Usurper"

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Music: R. Scythe 9/94, Lyrics: D. Slaughter 9/94

The king is dead- His scepter broken Rejoice (For it is) the day of retribution overthrone- I raise my sword in triumph Reign of terror- Hail Usurper!

Blood and fire- Mark my path of conquest Desperate screams are frozen in the air Thy have offered us thier weakness Victory! Hail Usurper!

REALEASE THE DOGS OF WAR!

We are the legions... the dwellers of the night Hear our battle cries

Slaughtering victims as we stand proud The unholy Hordes

We are crushing force of the damned The queen raped and killed

The kind lies dead as his fresh blood flows

Drink his blood from his skull
His harem obeys the lashing of thy whip
Raise the horns of the goat
Wear the cloak woven of clergymens? skin
The simple mind of the king
His power... nothing but a myth
His servants now enslaved
The Usurper slits the throat of the prince

[Solo: R. Scythe]

[Pause]

Upon Sunset, all dreams are crushed Blood stained on my sword of steel The thrill, the kill, the conqueror Rejoice, hail, victory Amidst inferno Women are chained for sodomy The ancient ones proudly observe Rejoice, hail, Usurper! Visit <u>Usurper</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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