

Mighty Nimbus

"Drinkin' On A Pile Of Skulls"

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Bones broken... severed from a cold body
My throne den... white walls rattle when I speak
The chosen... I let them grovel at my feet
Alone then... I rule this world and watch it bleed

And now I crave with greed
All your flesh and all your screams
I oppress. Pure evil.
More blood...
Drinkin' on a pile of skulls...

My mountain... all I survey, I am the King
Blood drunken... slaughter ships transport my sheep
Bells tolling... the moments just before release
Behold then... it's such a thrill to hear you weep

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