

# Dragonlord, Judgement Failed

White lights defiled  
Black shapes and horns  
By my command, unleash the storm

Raising and forming alive  
'Til delights get lost  
In the sounds and power from hell

Blood of the damned  
Invokes the scorned  
Their helpless eyes just watching you  
Drive home thy horn

Raising a prophecy of chaos and pain  
That burst forth from flames to serve

What seemed metaphysical  
But a faith that values darkened souls  
Knows not that ways of man  
Overlord

Give praise to primal laws  
Bound by crimson, bound by swords  
Awaiting one last kiss  
From unknown

Which way should the blood flow  
Through the heart or out a hole  
Asks the man about to become  
Immortal  
(Lead Jam: Peterson, Smyth)

Judging me, judging God, judging you  
Judging me, judging you, judgmental  
Judgement failed