Lords of Black, For What Is Owed To Us

Tell me...who is given the burden So they rule over tears and blood Who's absolved from evil... when we all sell our souls

Out of the Tower of Lies Where dreams turn to madness and die We rise now a flag of revenge For what is being owed to us

Can't stand... greed is breaking my conscience 'cause the Anti Christ's clever... he knows how to mislead me Will I stand or will fall?

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