

# The Black League, Blood of the Gods

So divine... And so godlike...

The substance that runs in your, runs in your, runs in your veins!

(That runs in your veins!)

Ethereal... Ichor...

The same substance that rinses and rinses and rinses the planes!

(Then washes away!)

And then you know that the end is nigh...

It's coming down now! Becoming ours!

And then you know that the end is nigh!

All of the power...

And the glory that you held is now fading and fading and fading away!

(Now fading away!)

Is your skyline... still darker?

Is your star shining brighter and brighter and brighter than mine?

(Well, I don't think so)

All ye pretty ones: You've had your Seasons in the Sun

It's time to fall into oblivion!

All ye pretty ones: You've had your 15 minutes now

It's time to fall, it's time to fall...

Down! It's coming down now!

And then you know that the end is nigh...

It's coming down now! Becoming ours!

And then you know that the end is nigh!

I remember the older times

When the gods were still young...

So full of power, and full of rage, full of pride

Now those days are gone... (And never to return!)

All your power... And your glory

Is now running and running and running and running now in MY veins!

(til someone better comes along!)

All ye pretty ones: You've had your Seasons in the Sun

It's time to fall into oblivion!

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It's time to fall, it's time to fall...

Down! It's coming down now!

And then you know that the end is nigh...

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