

# The Showdown, A Proclamation Of Evil's Fate

Behold I come like a thief  
My kingdom I bring  
I come to purge the prince of death from off the earth  
To war, to bring death not peace  
To cleanse now all things  
This is a call to arms, to conquer, now to war

We may fall  
We may die with time  
That day is not today

Now for glory  
For my king  
We storm the very gates of hell

Pay in blood  
Reclaim your honor  
Demonic your time has come

This is justice swift and sure  
Your legions devastation full

Hell spawn, the air is ripe with fear  
Hell bound, wretched eternity

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Come bringer of plagues your time has come  
Come father of lies your time has come  
Come tempter of all your time has come  
Come reap your reward your time has come

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