

# Unlord, Condemned To The Throne Of Hazraehe

(Calling forth the Dark one)

Our force is coming from the dark, we come to torch the priest  
Raised to serve the emptiness, our leader is the beast  
See him rising from the seas, and legion is his name  
We burn the church down to the ground, kill, enslave and rape  
Condemned to the throne of Hazraehel  
In prophecies it was foreseen, the opponent of your christ  
Will raise an army to exhume the empire of lies  
Condemned to the throne of Hazraehel  
Many cities we've built, many we've destroyed  
We see the throne of Hazraehel, arosen from the void  
The priest his eyes we will take out, for blind he always was,  
On his ground we will build, an empire that will last