

# Adorned Brood, Pride Was My Desire

"I killed the beasts on my fathers side.  
My dagger sled into the black hearts.  
Courage and power I felt.  
Power killed the greed.  
Pride was my desire.

Fear I defeat." [Tyrael]

[Ref.]  
Blood spread in this night.  
The ground soaked from the blood.  
- Death - shining so bright. -  
Blood on the hands  
In this night.

"There was might, I feel might.  
Might - about life and death  
Might - to extinguish the life of the beasts  
Might - to kill with my hands  
Might - to crush my enemies  
Might - about life and death  
Pride was my desire.

Blood I feel on my hands." [Tyrael]