

Creation Malevolent, Coronation Of Our Domain

"coronation of this our domain
only the strong and dominant shall remain
ancestral power granted, this our night
inheritance never relinquished, endure this plight

Fools fall backwards
passion for victory never in sight
the feeble falling victim to the aggressive
to the aggressive this night

To lose a life or take a life
your just cause rewarded
hindered on the battlefield by nothing or noone
death exploited
taste the blood, smell the victory in the air
yellowed eyes take in the dead stare
this rule shall govern under one allegiance
our realm, our dominion

The authority that has been bestowed
will flourish when it's ripe
all empires that stand around us
will decay and fade from sight

Coronation of this our domain
coronation of this dominion

This coronation, intrepid preservation
self-realization
feel the supremacy all around you
granted powers to survive
your soul forever immortal
regain strenght of all past lives
the throne allocated upon us
the key to sovereign rule
no more are we looked upon as common
this reign of power is true - coronation

Never to give in, bred from the start to always win
waiting for the day to come, always within our grasp
faltering and the weak lay gathered at our feet
decimating fools, genocide is our link

Fools fall backwards
passion for victory never in sight
the feeble falling victim to the aggressive
to the aggressive this night

Crowning of this sovereign can wait no longer
inner hostilities force the surfacing
violent traditions altered beyond fate
YOUR CRUMBLING SOCIETY DENIED ESCAPE!