

# Daemonarch, Nine Angles

Search the infinite  
Begin at the end  
On the first lies the infinite  
Of the first springs to eternity  
I'm the second one to tells his glory  
A world of power raises in all his glory

Dessicate the messenger  
The essence of all our knowledge  
The forge is a weapon that may not sail  
Through the shining of the night burn!

Every light has its flame  
And all the world who will blame  
For this number will reign on mercy  
To the ones who ask in vain

Four is the number of the only one  
One to persist, for me and you  
Tears and desists the fall down on me  
Seven is the perfect symmetry

Purge of the liberty, bear the blessed  
And here I come, with the plethoral order  
Learn the liberty, the voices sound  
The nightshade

All bow down to the living worlds  
And to ??? words  
Five, six, seven, eight  
Here are the verbs for you

Blood of nine, come shine on terror  
On the changings of the magic world  
Cannot tell the ??? innocent, here I am  
Anarchy, heirachy, blood of death, blood of life

The Seven will bring us chaos and ruin  
And the waken guards the truth  
I'll succumb before your life is done  
And I shall steal all the world

Search the infinite  
Begin at the end

Blood of nine angles