

# Fiurach, Chaospawner Part 1 (One Thousand Ye

-(The King)-

&quot;And the ground will resound empty  
under the marching feet of our army  
deprived of its bowels forces (we are),  
but then ready to become immense burial  
for the imminent slaughter&quot;;

...and the sky turned into black  
when Sabaoth with his army of light  
Descended from celestial throne  
one thousand years after the first clash  
Resound now, oh battle horns  
break the silence all around

Underworld warriors magma spawned  
moulded with fire after death  
gleaming the eyes under the helm  
the steam of fury burn inside the armour

Thunderlords, hordes of fire  
masters of wrath and lightning hosts  
preceed the attack of the enthroned  
He's their king and procreator

Forces of Iechudil are destroyed  
First of the seven lords of flame  
their own shadows rise and eat their corpse  
by that flesh they acquire the demon's breath

Sabaoth might raises his sword  
that flashes and dazzles demon's sight  
the two thrones fight at distance long  
while between the multitudes rules blind destruction