

# Highlord, The Hand Of God

In this world man's destiny is controlled  
By some transcendental entity or law  
At least man knows that he has no control  
Over his own will

On the day the hawk feel  
You saw your love betrayed  
A new order to enslave the world  
And for you a new battle to fight

(BRIDGE)

We are the darkness, your own race  
We taste the flesh of your comrades  
No, I won't surrender  
Your heart is ours, your blood is ours  
The brand will grant you no escape

Angels or demons? Apostles of death

(CHORUS1)

Bloody trails veil my dreams  
By the sword of the Berserk  
But I know I will be free  
From the demons that hunt my soul

On the road you walk in silence  
There's only darkness by your side  
The roots of evil grow and thrive  
In the world that mankind's created  
The traitor was your brother  
Once he led you to the stars  
Now you wield your sword in battle  
Just to claim your vengeance in blood

(BRIDGE)

The world has been damned, do we have to die?

(CHORUS1)

(CHORUS2)

We have only one chance  
Fighting or dying  
In this burning hell called earth  
Last son of the hand of God  
Traitor of love...  
You married hate to my soul...

"I am the flesh...  
Ambrosia for the immortal ones"  
Come into my flame...  
My violent desire  
"You tear apart...  
The human pleasure from it's cradle"  
I order your ruin...  
Killer of passions...  
"Better death  
Than your damned fire"  
I devour your essence...  
On your body my perversion  
"Better the sword  
Than your claws on my breast"  
Settle your mortal senses  
To my cruel will...

