Kronos, Mashkhith

By ancient ages of the glorious Egypt
The land of the mighty Pharaos
Tales described as the kingdom turned into the future
Human sacrifices for gods'beliefs

Your sun hasn't to die Keep it high in the sky, full of dying stars

Dreamland, when your sun becomes ashes,
Burning under the sun of pardon
Dreamland, when your sun becomes blood,
Flowing from the beheaded corpses of the newborns
Sunland, when your sand becomes dust,
Covering the shame of the almighty
Sunland, when your sun becomes tears,
Killing the empty world of uncomprehension

The breath of silence comes from the sphinx He sees all, hears all and guesses all His eges into the horizon He keeps the three divinities

Mashkhith, the rebel angel... the exterminator Created by the eternal... on the sixth day Jaheweh said he had to kill the newborns

And spread leprosy on this holy land Mashkhith, servant of the malefic union Created to exterminate, undivine warmachine Mashkhith like a warmachine

You spread death anywhere you walk Creature of god, son of the unlight You spread the dark plague, you give birth to death Mashkhith is your name, spoken with fear

Terrified mothers beseech god Not to believe what they see Among the bloody corpses, they search for they children The slaughter has done no survivor Storm and rain begin to unleash the sky Water, tears and blood make only one on the grief path

I am Mashkhith, don't forget my name There is no future, there is no past Your fate is to suffer Under the tyranny I reign in master And descent into the evil wrath In the dephts from which no one is back... die !!!

Dreamland, when your sun becomes ashes, Burning under the sun of pardon Dreamland, when your sun becomes blood, Flowing from the beheaded corpses of the newborns Sunland Mashkhith

And when he opens his wings, the voice of thunder Echo as the endless hammer blows on an iron mass bell Mashkhith is the vicar and guttfields his church Don't forget my sermon, I am immortal, I am eternal There is no god, no law, no mercy