

Kronos, With Eaque Sword

Feel the sword violently rip your head
Each neckbone
cracking under wrathblade
a deep neigh in the burdensome
mist
the preludium of the bladesymphony

no
eyes...but I see
no ears...but I hear
no blood...but I
live
no mind...but I feel

guided be my fate by
the eaque sword
again I shall kill, I behead with true
rage
headless bodies walk, then on their knees...they
fall
I rule this land of fear with eaque sword
I ride,
night's veil hiding tears of a diving sun
I obey the
owner of my head
till the day it becomes mine as before

embodiment of a bloodjustice, reign of terror
sleepy hollow has become a hatred haven
where dwellers
are hidden as vulgar rats
awaken in my death handled by
mistres of fury
a judge of hell...the devil's
advocate
guided be my hate by the eaque sword

Feel the sword violently rip your head
Each neckbone
cracking under the wrathblade
a deep neigh and a sarcastic
laughter
the postludium of the bladesymphony
again I
shall kill, I behead with true rage
headless bodies walk,
the on their knees..they fall
I rule this land of fear with
eaque sword
I ride, night's veil hiding tears of a
diving sun
I obey the owner of my head
till the day it
becomes mine as before

bell of trial echoes
The
call of retribution
She whispers to my skull
and I
behead the chosen one with eaque sword

embodiment of
a bloodjustice, reign of terror

sleepy hollow has become a
hatred haven

...with eaque sword