

# Liege Lord, Rage Of Angels

Foretell us of the secret hosts of evil's game  
Their names may not be spoke aloud  
Lest they profane mortal lips and take the blame  
From unholy darkness their attacking the heavens

(Chorus:)

A rage of angels descending from the skies  
A rage of angels seen through your eyes  
And though you've wandered from life to save you one lone angel flies  
Defending all that's sacred hither hath we go  
The devils pawns are on the rise  
Foreseeking vengeance from the lives that they have known  
Injecting thorns for peril or a snare for sin

(Chorus)

The smoke is swept away as this encounter slows  
The prince of darkness overthrown  
The angel's rage has proved victorious as known  
The evil underground shall threaten nevermore

(Chorus)