

# Lord Belial, Kingdom Of Infinite Grief

...Ad Infinitum...

Vast and dying land  
Beneath the livid sky  
Beyond the horizon  
In the presence of death  
Signs of great battles  
Of glorious age is shown  
Requiem of the moribund  
Is outcried

Mayhem and chaos as far as you can see  
Utter pain is shown in the eyes of the fallen ones  
Rotting wings of burned archangels  
Is spreading its stench throughout the air

The bloodstained plain  
Thronged with dead angels  
As the wind blows  
Through their broken and rotting wings  
The livid sky clouds the sun  
And embrace the fullmoon  
In the dead-pale shine of the moon  
You can behold a new kingdom.....

(Lead:Fredrik)

Kingdom of Infinite grief  
is spreading like plague

(Lead:Fredrik)

Harvesting innocent souls  
To expand its dominions

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