

Therion, The Blood of Kingu

Collect the blood of Kingu from great old sea
And arrogate the primeval water
Inside your veins the power of the demon flow
Have you ever searched for your descent?
Gaze into your soul, we are the children of the ancient ones
On the thin facade we are the kindred of the benign gods
Take up and read the tables of your destiny
They hang around the neck of Kingu
Prepare to war between gods deep inside your soul
You are the one to fight in this war!
March for war in your soul. Hail!
Demon Kingu rise, rise, rise from the void. Hail!
Kingu rules the horned dragons, Ugallu, fishmen
Mushussu, umu, bulls, frogs, scorpions, dogs... Kingu rules the void!
Kingu is the blood of man drawn off from this early war
In your veins you find the strenght from the demon's heritage
Chaotic waters covered every part of earth
The old gods split it like a shellfish
But in the shells the blood of chaos still remain
Mother Habur suckle her children
March for war in your soul. Hail!
Demon Kingu rise, rise, rise from the void. Hail!
Kingu rules the horned dragons, Ugallu, fishmen
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Kingu is the blood of man drawn off from this early war
In your veins you find the strenght from the demon's heritage
Kingu, general of the host of chaos, fighting for Tiamat: Bearer of the sky and earth
Kingu, the mighty master ruling eleven demons
Kingu, your blood is running inside the heart of mankind
The ancient demons, they will return...
The blood of Kingu... their open gate