

# Virgin Steele, Childslayer

[ADAM:]  
God of Anger, God of Hate  
Burn alive her Fate  
Blast aside the Abyss let the Dead be raised  
I can hear their Crying in the Wind  
I call to Honor their pain  
Hatred rise on you fly into the Mist of Voices

Attack now in Fury  
Absolution Shines  
The End of the World awaits, for all your bitter kind  
Lies conceal you Howling in the Wind  
I Burn your Altars Black ground  
High you fly soon you'll die upon your Mystic Island  
Rise above Fortune's might with all your tragic flaws

CHILDSLAYER, CHILDSLAYER... Fall to your knees in the sight of the Goddess  
Rise out in Fury I denounce your flight  
Fearing your Gods New Age  
Scorching the Funeral Faith  
I can feel you prowling in the Wind beneath the Sun  
Your eyes are burned Clouds  
High you fly, piercing eye into the Mystic Voices  
Craven lies, Raven guise, into the Massive Vault

CHILDSLAYER, CHILDSLAYER... Fierce is my Heart, Fierce is my Hate, Fierce is my Love!!!

I bear the Scars of Love & War, I'm the brazen Sword that splits the Skull again  
'Til the Sunlight of Union descends and bathes your denial bare  
When the Night rises Black underneath her Skies I run  
Seeking our Murder's Tribe  
But you won't know where I am...  
Rising up through Sullen Lights, underneath her skies I run...  
To summon all Truth is stained  
Here you'll see the Jackals run down  
We live and lie oh, we fight and die oh  
But we never understand...  
And will I rise, will I rise... underneath her Shrouds I fall  
Nothing's gained in this world apart...  
YEAH! Enter the Dragon!

CHILDSLAYER, CHILDSLAYER, CHILDSLAYER, CHILDSLAYER!!!  
Fierce is my Heart, Fierce is my Love... my Love...

Drink the Nectar from Meletine's Breasts and give me back my Child!  
Plague of God Heaven's Rod will fall upon your Breast!!!