

# Exumer, The First Supper

Incantation summoned from below  
The sacrifice is given, the power will grow  
Drink from the head the purest blood so red  
Take my flesh and break it as your bread  
We sit at this first supper  
Planning the fall of your world  
Our time is growing near  
The human race has much to fear

A dark spear through the heart  
To destroy and tear your world apart  
The seven ministries from sight they flee  
Now you have realized your soul belongs to me  
So weak are your people  
Believe so true in their king  
Out he will be banished  
With a swoosh of my wing

We're going to take over your world - the first supper

Will you feel the power from my empire, the first supper  
You must listen to my words  
Eat the fruit from the tree of evil, the first supper  
Have no fear, then your mine

Live with me, down in hell

Heed the decisions of the infernal regions  
Branded for death, show the scar on your head  
You have been judged and the sentence been set  
To die a slow death was the best you could get  
Steal your life and devour your soul  
Exist in my land where I'm in control  
Your guardian angel turns and goes away  
For it knows you will die today

We laugh at your pleas as we sit here and feast  
Stare into the mirror and gaze into the beast  
Don't ask for forgiveness, don't try and repent  
You've already done the damage, it's your testament

Pass through the gate, your name is written there  
Perish underground, there we will await  
You can be a witness of this violent overthrow  
Watch as they all die in this apocalyptic show