

Lords of Black, For What Is Owed To Us

Tell me...who is given the burden
So they rule over tears and blood
Who's absolved from evil... when we all sell our souls

Out of the Tower of Lies
Where dreams turn to madness and die
We rise now a flag of revenge
For what is being owed to us

Can't stand... greed is breaking my conscience
'cause the Anti Christ's clever... he knows how to mislead me
Will I stand or will fall?

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