

Narcoze, The Lord of Time

Fall down to my feet
But don't die unjustly
Celebrate death by yhe right way
But don't let the candles go out
Go up the highest mountains
Fell on the skin the beauty of gods
The breath of the lord of time
Shout with the furior of a tiger
Fall down to my feet
But don't cry
Fall down to my feet
But don't die
Fall down to my feet
And drink my blood in darkness
My kingdom is great and glorious
My people strong and fighter
We don't fight against
The power of darkness
But we don't fear your rage