

# 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  
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  
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