Conqueror

Sodom

Company of heaven has sent us a chosen apostle
To the treasure of the damned
Blessing no longer be poured the mystical lord
Covered with rich headdressHe will proceed his way over the line
Furious as tiger
Once the tower rocked and cracked beneath its lash
Caught inextinguishable fireConqueror - Conqueror - ConquerorThe lord of host gave ear into his sing
Intolerable blackness helms him
Only the lightning from his hand that sits
When usurping tyrants fallAn unsullied maid baffles his seductions and his ire
Pines in the poison
Compassion is the vice of kings
Stamp down the wrelched weakConqueror - Conqueror - ConquerorYou are not of the slaves that perish
Pity them not
Tear down that lying spectre of centuries
Vices and virtues wordsWe'll hide in a smash of sorrow
You shall fear
Let your rites be rightly performed
With joy and beautyConqueror - Conqueror - ConquerorConqueror

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