

# Deceiver of the Gods

## Amon Amarth

Since I was born they have kept me down,  
They have forced me to conform.  
I will tear down their holy crown in a vengeful thunder storm, I loathe their bloody righteous ways  
It fills me with despise,  
Fueling flames of violent rage,  
I will be their world's demise. Asgard's always been my home  
But I'm of different blood  
I will overthrow the throne  
Deceiver!  
Deceiver of the gods! All this rage, and all this hate,  
It burns me deep inside,  
And still it is, the only thing, keeping me alive.  
Dark ambition within my heart and it's aching to break free  
The one true nature of my soul, the giant lives in me. Kneel!  
You all shall kneel to me!  
Or death will set you free!  
You all shall kneel to me! Fall!  
You all shall fall to me!  
Vengeance will be sweet!  
You all shall fall to me! Asgard's always been my home  
But I'm of different blood  
I will overthrow the throne  
Deceiver of the gods! Asgard's always been my home  
I'm born from different blood  
I've come to overthrow the throne  
Deceiver!  
Deceiver of the gods!  
Deceiver of the gods!

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