Firebreath

God Dethroned

Firebreathing through your unseigable fortress. I'm the devil and Michael De Ruyter's my name. I ride on the waves, right through your chains. You are my prey and you'll never forget my name. A firebreath, a crimson sky, in a lake of fire you will die. The English pride, consumed by flames, you'll never forget my name.Firebreath, spritting forks of fire. Firebreath, attacking a crumbling empire. Firebreath, the Dutchman's anger. Firebreath, a fire's breath. The voyage to Chatham. in 1667. The three day wat, never equalled again. Capture the Royal Charles, the English flagship.The river Thames, the bleeding English heart. A firebreath, a crimson sky, in a lake of fire you will die. The English pride, consumed by flames, you'll never forget my name. A thousand cannonballs, rain down on my deck. Of the Seven Provincies, the republic's battleship number one. But they do no harm, cause Satan's wings protect. His servant's life, from the English last convulsion.[lead - Henri]

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