

Portrait of a Killer

Blood Red Throne

[testimony of the dying]I, who walk disguised among,
i, who have watched death a thousand times
i, who perform the murderous art,
 king of kings, lord of pain
 The tempter of eternal life,
 the beholder of the evil eye
 Prince of death,
the true servant of the dying kindI, an angel of death
 From the dark abyss
 rejected from heaven
 condemned to a realm
more evil than ever imagineda realm of pain and suffering
 never known to living man
you will bleed forever againi, who lurk in the darkest shadows
i leave no life behindI, who dwell in your deepest fear
 write this in human blood
 my last words to mankindfollow my way
 crush the living hypocrite
 and those who speak of death
with pleasure and no desireLet us gather to create what once were
 what could have beenfor this is the task and quest
 to those who succeed
 the gates will open to the realm of death
 and we will welcome you as a brother
together we will rule the throne of deathto those who fail
 we will reach out from the darkest of hell
 and with vicious intent rip your soul apart...

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