A New Star Shines

In the time of peace, There yet cannot be respite Ruin looms, In the form of a vengeful sprite.

A malice, thought destroyed Bids its time, A scheme of domination Once more employed.

Rise again from ruin Reclaim your might, Make them fear, and tremble When you are in sight.

Scorned with contempt by would be allies Fools, thinking themselves grand Soon they'll learn their folly, When before a god; they stand.

> Amassing a great army, Under one banner you call Bring the world a reckoning, Make their cities fall.

Demons and Dragons, Orcs and Eastern Men, All the bile under the sky, West Avalon; they damn. Their shield, you will shatter; Their arms, you will break; Their blood, you will splatter And make the sands quake.

For the Star of Tiamat; For the glory of Baal; In the name of Dhalsarria, Build a grand Imperia.

March of the Demons Over the mountains we ride, we fly To the help of our brother in arms Great Demon of fire, Forged in the North We ride, we fly to stack on your pyre Make it higher and higher By the Gods above to be seen None to stop you will ween. By the Gods above to be seen None to stop you will ween.

Great is your might, great is your rule Everyone who stands in your way is a fool Beacon of light, beacon of might Plunge your foes into fright. We ride, we fly for Baal, your God For the iron sceptre and rod, Of fire and blood, There will be a flood. Of fire and blood, There will be a flood.

Come thither, their corpses wither Stomp on the ground, shrivel the mound, We bring darkness and death. Together at last, we'll rule the rest Masters we'll become of the West. You Kishsarrum with fire and doom, 'Room-doom-doom' Rule, King, rule! 'Room-doom-doom' Rule, King, rule!