

## Rise Of The Shadows

Chthonic

Axes swinging, tridents crashing  
The demons are born from their furious smashing  
Spirits steaming, corpses braising  
The monsters will feed when the fires are blazing

The Eternal Wheel of Reincarnation is cracked by a soul and spinning in vain  
On the Mirror of Retribution, shadows of the intruder rise again

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Across the Oblivion, through Hot Suffocation  
The Final Punishment is his destination

His retaliation would bring satisfaction  
A flagrant violation of hell domination  
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The Final Punishment is his destination

Transform the Goddess into Charred Face Ghost King  
Guan Yim, the most brutal of all  
Tsing-guan is weak and broken down from all the suffering  
Deeper into Hong-do he falls

The march of ghost troops, the drums of hate

The march of ghost troops, the drums of hate  
Deep down in Hong-do, ten Ghost Kings await