

Vials of Wrath

Liege Lord

Atop black sooted mountain lurks their wanted man
No one dares to scale it's height but now they forge their plans
Fools beware it's the source for man's betrayal
Fools excuse for taming evil

Untired by tyranny the recluse has broken free fools game he awaits

Closer and then some they're guided by lit torch
Innocence has blinded the recluse must now scorch
Fools beware one man's practice breaks them down
Feel the fire from the ground

Frantic climbers escape tonight recluse broke them down in their fright
Fools you beware or tread real light in his eyes you're a horrid sight
Fools beware it's the source for man's betrayal
Fools excuse for taming evil