as the sky cracks open newborn fear descents hordes of death led by two sons of war born to conquer born to kill doing my deed phobos - deimos sons of war their bloo burns as fire darkened is their rage as their father they feed of the essence of war born to conquer born to kill doing my deed phobos - deimos sons of war watch them now my sons of war hate is strong in them they serve their father well see them spillthe blood of my enemies as we fight see them concouering the golden lands like their father they kill with lust raise your hammers an era has begun with a newborn fear