

i break the chains that holds the storm i feel its pulse it hammers the sky volcanic winds of blooded rage mind tearing frost shall provide brutal death the darkened realms once again you shall feel warriors by our will you will kneel beneath us you will always stand your poisoned soul belongs to me war - war - war warlust remembrance intensified it shall become we know you know the pain drenched the fields of war know what we possess dimensions of pain intensified suffering intensified suffering dimensions of pain mind tearing frost volcanic winds of blood red rage shall provide brutal death beneath us you will always stand your poisoned souls belongs to me war - war - war by our will you will kneel warlust remembrance we know you know the pain intensified it shall become