

# Avenging Archangel

## Legion of the Damned

Iron Legion!

The day of wrath is near  
As the seventh trumpet calls  
The day of wrath is near  
And a million heads will roll

Transylvanian Mountains  
Campfires lit the night  
Secret(ive) gatherings  
Recall (forgotten) martial might  
Executioners they are, under heavenly wings  
The final war has started,  
when the angel's sword swings

Avenging archangel...Wields the sword of death  
Avenging archangel...let the reaper descend

Mystical musings, in the shadow of the sword  
Christian monks of death, terror they spread  
Attack with virulent hate, the crucifies of Christ  
The coming of violent death,  
Will cleanse the wretched land

Avenging archangel...Wields the sword of death  
Avenging archangel...Let the reaper descend

The day of wrath is near  
As the seventh trumpet calls  
The day of wrath is near  
And a million heads will roll

The flaming sword, the scorching word,  
The wrath of god, iron guard rise  
The flaming sword, the scorching word,  
The wrath of god,  
The legion burns in the fires of her own eschaton

Necromysticism, elevation of the earth

(Once) soaked in ancestral blood,  
Death becomes the word  
Militant apparition in cultic disguise  
Ling live death! They are the iron hand of god

Avenging archangel...Wields the sword of death  
Avenging archangel...Let the reaper descend

On earth as in heaven,  
(It) will never be  
(As) the red iron fist breaks  
The legionnaires' skulls  
Bullet in the head, face down in the dirt  
Phantasm of supremacy, lies vanquished in the mud

Avenging archangel...Wields the sword of death  
Avenging archangel...Let the reaper descend

The flaming sword, the scorching word,  
The wrath of god, the iron guard is dead!!!