A deadly perfection, skilled to kill Draining the blood of the ones who resist Our only aim is crushing The damned must be wiped off the earth

Ruling by aggression, abstract vicious world Our means are weapons created to kill Insanity is the only way out Uncontrolled and efficient causing the red lust

Through the speed of light we move in hellish rapture Ignoring the rules of compassion made by mortals Denying life, back to bestial basics

Decline of humanity, profane way of acting

(The)gods won't approve our acts, blasphemy of human doctrines Marching with the breath of death, no life will be spared The scourge of all, the bringers of hate, the flames are clearing our path

While spreading a hail of lead, laughing, smiling, joking

Cleansing our souls with the blood of the dead Lust for carnal deeds Mutilating hostile thoughts and acts, our ranks are decreasing The few who live are outcasts of darkness