Astral Doors

Quisling; a notorious liar Quisling; all must die now Quisling; a sick desire, undertaker Creating pandemonium turbulence No defence, deliverance The engine of the war machine Is breaking down

There are people on the streets Laughing and out of control Let the good times roll

[Chorus:]

Never say never again
From Hell and back again
A bloody hole inside our soul
That greedy hound was out
Never say never again
From Hell and back again
The raping of a beaten land
Corrupted friends gave him the orders

Traitor; a threat to the nation
Traitor; time to leave now
Traitor; a false commander dragged us under
Heavy water, by the shores of the Northern Sea
A black ordeal in history
Dressed for a Viking funeral
Discovered; dishonour

You will lose, I'm gonna win 'Cause Quislings are destined to fail And they are all for sale

[Chorus]

"There ever was no master plan Into darkness you're condemned Pleasant stay in eternity's torture 'Cause in Hell everyone's immortal"

They were dancing on your grave Laughing and out of control Let the good times roll Never say never

Quisling; notorious liar Quisling; time to leave now Quisling; a sick desire Never Never say never again