

# Legions of Perkele

Barathrum

You followed the strongest hailstorm  
And you heard those voices so eerie  
Through flames of hell, infernal  
You travelled to be part of legions of  
Perkele

Lucifer, rise your lantern lead me through the darkness  
Belial, make me strong by ultimate wickedness  
Leviathan, great navigator prince of sea and west  
Satan, great Satan, from the fire and south he rises

(We)You are part of Legions of Perkele

Those years of torment  
Fresh warrior blood was shed  
Armies burning and dying  
I have seen but strongest stands  
By the power of black mind  
Black master mind of pit  
Metal strong filled with hatred  
Makes those weak ones to bleed

(We)You are part of Legions of Perkele

I have lots of wounds  
In my corpse but still  
But still I am fighting  
Sometimes with the chainsaw  
I have spilled lots of blood  
My own too, but also  
The blood of the crawlers  
The subhuman slaves

(We)You are part of Legions of Perkele

I am jetblack warrior  
Jetblack by my heart  
Those spirits of abyss  
Became to be my friends  
Only few of those ghosts  
Have tried to betray me  
I always survived  
By the friends of hell

(We)You are part of Legions of Perkele

I Lucifer, rise your lantern lead me through the darkness  
Belial, make me strong by ultimate wickedness  
Leviathan, great navigator, prince of sea and west  
Satan, great satan, from the fire and south  
He rises he rises he rises from  
Hell...!