

## Thrasher's Return

Bywar

Mirror sky, shows me your reflex  
Aggressions quickmatch on the hell of land  
Washing the floor of this century's end  
This Metal difusion is falta, bloody and hatred

Going down the stairs of hell  
Search it! Has it's smell  
Exploring two mirror's face  
Smashing submissive's gate  
- Thrasher's Return

We're not blind, we know our fate  
Metal ripping your flesh, can't you feel the pain?  
You hear hell's sound and your ears explode  
So check this out: you're inside the mirror