

Evil Man Dead Man

Catherine

Still we fight we march to war
Never knowing when we'll fall
Fueled by a call to cleanse a call
From our god to spill...your blood

We are tireless
We are loveless
We show no mercy
And we know not peace
And our war will end
With your head on a stake

This fire in our eyes
Will guide you to eternity
We spare not the weak
And we spare not the cowardly
And this fire will guide you

Our Peace is in death
Your fate lies on our blades

Evil man dead man
Rest in ashes
Know your own hell