The doom, the doom The doom of all fires The ghost, the ghost The ghost of all martyrs The dust, the dust The dust of empires The roar, the roar The roar of the lion The crash, the trash The crash of the west The grind, the mind The grind of all life The horror, the sorrow The horror of all sorrows The pain, the hate The song remains insane Unrest, the last retaliation is red The few, the youth And now you must kill The roar, the war The roar of the war The sick, the weak Awaken in their sleep The fallen not forgotten Shall inherit this earth The blood, the flood The blood and the fire The hate, the fate The hate of the land Incinerate the hate Apocalyptic rage Beyond, beyond Will thrash and burn The call, the call The call of the unknown The fall, the fall The fall of babylon Inflikted, inflikted Muthafuckin' wicked Slaughter, slaughter, Slay without sorrow Tomorrow, tomorrow Will bring the new order The storm, the storm I follow the storm Ta'foda, ta'foda, detona mixhell They tell me about a place, another race Another life, another world without a trace A world without name They tell me about a place Where they don't stab you in the back They don't spit in your face They don't shame on your name