Heptarchy (In The U..K.)

Cephalic Carnage

Some of those, are put here to wake us from our sleepiness And open our minds, gives us hope, inspires to make our dreams come true

Give reason for the voices to be heard, as we pay homage to the fallen warriors

Who have sacrificed themselves, plagued us with their thought To the imperial monarchy, we hail the UK

The mighty heptarchy of the modern age, forged in steel from, a clan of the elite

Triumphant in the battle, on victorious Sabbath, a priest led t he way

Honor of thy maiden, the enemy was vanquished to Babylon Poisoned by the venom, consumed by the mass A Saxon rose above, to heed the call of the kings Spread the loyal words, disciples of the Anglo-land Sounding out their charge, together we slayed the opposers Tigers and ravens by our side, napalm in the night, like a UFO in the sky