

# War Of The Worlds

Crimson Glory

War of the Worlds

From out of the dark we descend upon your small blue world  
Millions of miles a way  
With blinding speed our destruction rains down on you  
To blow you away...  
Waiting in shadows of silence for our kiss of death to come  
A world in flames  
Burned and destroyed beyond all recognition  
That only dust remains...

We are the Sons of the Gods who killed the Daughters of Men  
And created their souls  
Cold black eyes slice through you like razors of fire  
War of the Worlds!!

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