

The Winds They Called the Dungeon Shaker

Darkthrone

In the depths of the underground
Through the nurseries of real metal sound
Governing the molten core
No more slavery anymore

THE WINDS! THEY CALLED - THE DUNGEON SHAKER
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We are older and wiser (and) the underground thrives
(but) posers are the same with their metal lies
In a seance of insanity with maniacal screams
Does your metal knows what metal really means?

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To the Bone!!!