

War March

Deivos

From behind the hoizon comes the blackest fucking storm
Earth's funeral pyre we march of tu war

Firebreathing cannous give the sign to commence the attack
Like a cructing tidal wawe we decimate depopulate this land

Immersing all in death persistent in annihilation
The ride to glorious devastation
Triumphant seventy million implated and burned
Ritual cleansing world violent rebirth we execute
in scarlet showers of blood

Ever onward deggers forward
Heading for the battefield a blissful place of triumph
Make the enemy tremble with fear
Burn the ground on which they stand
Death our queen massacre obscence

Engines of destruction weed out the weak
Pulverize the paralyzed hear the war drums sounding
Death knell for the old death knell for the stale
Death knell for the hollow all that fucking waste we externímat
e

Immersing all in death persistent in annihilation
The ride to glorious devastation
inflicting the pain gestated in a womb of steel bloodlusting
To violate the flesh to take pleasure in watching it perish
In war cults triumphant return