

# Fields Of Triumph

Desaster

the fire of revenge surrounds the holy throne, take your  
weapons and fight on  
the fields of triumph

thunder a lightning grow  
breaking the silence of the night  
a bloodred horizon  
behind mountains of black  
now we will return

through the wood of damnation  
we ride  
on the fields on triumph  
we fight

in sorrow we waited  
in hate we come back  
a fire is burning  
called revenge

fanfares and drums  
a demonic chorus  
bring the sound of your defeat  
when we arrive  
spread the message of rebellion

the ride of blasphemous masses  
has just begun  
like a nocturnal hurricane  
blow away the holy earth

what once was a vision  
is now a reality  
what now is made  
shall forever be

your suffering should be endless  
like the time of waiting was  
crawl under the hoofs  
of my horse

loss of pride and will  
no strenght is in his body  
kneel down by your cross  
pray to your lovely heaven  
i will crush and destroy

the world  
of your fuckingod...

our banner is rising  
high on the mighty hill  
i ride the over the field  
in satisfaction  
the battle is won forever...