

# Tyrants Of The Netherworld

Desaster

Thunder peals like never before  
The earth trembles, fire rains from the sky  
At a crimson horizon all sunlight fades  
The netherworld has opened its gates

Ride on hells hot winds at the nocturnal sky  
Tyrants of the netherworld  
Rise for his glory, so the beast is on our side  
Tyrants of the netherworld

Hell-born creatures are burstin' out  
On savage wings of destruction  
From far beyond all human spheres  
Infernal tyrants riding up from the abyss

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The arrival...

Bearing the black sign of the Goatlord  
A secret might none can resist  
Spreading wide their mighty wings  
What men thought to know will cease to exist  
The doors to the abyss are opened wide  
And seas of blood cover the land  
Our army gathers out on the battlefield  
Summoning, him in unholy chant

"We are the almighty fire  
Which burned since the beginning of time  
We are of nocturnal race, now ever stronger  
In Satanic name the truth is now revealed  
This is the future, behold our flame  
Under lunar's eye  
Nature's crafts are with us this night  
For the one great battle of the universe is at hand!"

"Foreseen in legends, myths and mysteries  
The spirit will never die  
More and more warriors are storming out from hell  
We are the creatures of the dark side  
Our powers have grown ever stronger  
Behold the power of the night  
For our true hearts are afire  
Burning for all time"

With nature's crafts we will always be  
For we all march into infernity  
We are all masters, we are the beast  
The reign of tyrants is now achieved

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