Carried away by a crazy dance In the fire of hellish fury Torn by anger, burning with hatred It's time to start the act of brutish violence Oh, whirlwind - howl the monstrous groan now Take off the crowns from the iniquitous heads Hypocrisy is creeping from their mouths full of venom Their pride is still insatiable I'm paying for falsity with falsity The gardens of my mind breed roses ... black ones! Their thorns will slay many people Let's rise the axe of the wind Dressed in the scarlet coat Taste the goblet of bitterness Know the smell of degradation Touch the frames of fall I can see deaf despair Lurking in the empty eyes I can feel eternal fear Wandering around in their rotten hearts Justice has been done The shadow has escaped out of the dusk And he threw the iniquitous down into the abyss And it took the snake's crown from their heads Taste the goblet of bitterness Know the smell of degradation Touch the frames of fall I can see deaf despair Lurking in the empty eyes I can feel eternal fear Wandering around in their rotten hearts