

Tearing acts to destroy  
They're breeding a slaughter of the mortal race  
With the foolish right to immolate  
It's bleeding life on this soil  
Inglorious existence is condemned to crawl  
All the rage of the slayer unfolds as King Minos

Calls the flesh, tribute of souls!  
On the stone lay the fourteen!

For my father's oppression  
Dictated by who deceives and depraves  
Under the weight of salvation I bend, my fear's

Calling from the island  
The screaming silent voice  
Forever  
This curse endlessly damnates the fourteen sons of Greece

I, before the sea  
Know there's only one vision in me  
The solution is clear  
No more enclosed in disease  
And finally free from all fears  
Towards those lands  
Where the glory solemnly descends  
On my luminous spear  
If I will fall, the black sails'll appear!

Bound, on the enemies' field  
The screams of the innocents resonate  
Where the candor's food for the beast  
Down in this fortress of sacrifice  
Conceived by the one who detested the gods  
I am destined to stumble and fall as King Minos

All the ones who will try  
To step into this place they will not return  
They'll be crumbled by the darkest lord  
They'll fall