Chaos lives within our metal, the elders on out side To kill all tightness is our mission, deafering the fight

Distorted fuck shall crush your cardrum, necrorip will slay

Don't dare to walk upon our path, deathdrums leads the way

Skeletons of leather, march out of sodom raise your hands

Sons of the reaper, grant us the power and be our fans

Destruction, war and pestilence, nothing beats our load A fist of steel strikes through your skull, your whole family explodes

Whores are sucking on our strings, bitches out of hell Who said our music should be clean, we'll never play it well

Explosive heat, war, total death, pain, crushing noise, loud

Bestial rock, all that we give you...

Dressed in black we live our lives and you can't do a shit

To make us slow down our riffs, piss on your feeble worms

Short hair is what we deny, we spit you in your cars We are the poison in your veins and mercy we don't know

Satan signs our backing vocals, devils dance around They bang their horned heads to the rhythm, the witching speed is bound

Watching from the burning stage, right into the flame Soon of volume breaks it all, the roof comes down as rain