

# Birds Of Sulphur

Gorod

Redemption always comes from the sky !

There's no escape. They deserve to perish  
Pain and torture will open the gates of mass delirium  
Strike all the cowards to the ground, their cursed souls shall  
never rest  
Let my wrath spread upon the infidels so eager to murder their  
king

The impure blood that will flow from their wounds  
Will never be enough to quench my thirst or avenge this insult  
Make them suffer ! Make them pay ! Souls will plunge into decay  
Death by torture ! The tormented souls shall be lost in eternal  
fire

BURN ! The harbingers of death shall be the Birds of Sulphur.

Faithless ! Unholy Forest Dwellers !  
I will have your bodies charred in the flames of this world  
Perun has prepared your stake... eternal

Heralds of fire  
Open the gate to the underworld  
Redemption will come from the sky

The harbingers of death shall be the Birds of Sulphur. BURN !

Attack ! Hunt them down ! Hack, chop, dismember !  
No cell, no prisoner  
Burn Iskorosten, burn  
Redeeming fire ! They will pay with ashes  
The Birds of Sulphur shall cleanse our lands of all their sins  
Purification through flames. Unleash your fury !  
Be the heralds of fire and make Iskorosten burn  
Spread my wrath

Redeeming fire will fall from the sky  
Fire will fall from the sky