Realm Of The Damned

Gospel of the Horns

Sons of valor, consume your fate I am your blade, condensed in rage My forthright... bloodied fist Spellbound salute my realm

I'll strike with hate, enrage the curse I'll toast a praise... blood for blood

My hallowed turf is bathed in sweat, Tears and shallow graves Once mighty here, they came to maim Reverence the highest claim

Enter the realm The realm of the damned Enter the realm The realm of the damned

ENTER, ENTER, ENTER, ENTER.... The realm of the damned