

## Strength Through Fear

### Gospel of the Horns

Lost in your mind nothing in sight  
Preparing to enter your grave  
Torn between the goddess of fate  
The objectives which you had laid

Body and mind at ease  
Men and women cry  
This is the fate of one man's choice  
To conquer or be slayed  
Choose your death

Looking down on the empire's ruin  
To the land of no turning back  
The howling wind carries the voice of pain  
Shattering the midnight sky

Strength through fear  
The reaper's blade  
Strength through fear...  
The martyr's call, a hero's grave  
Strength through fear  
The reaper's blade  
Strength through fear  
The martyr's call, a hero's grave

Persecuted since his death  
Lie on fucking lie  
His portrait hangs in the gates of honour  
An aura so widely admired

STRENGTH THROUGH FEAR...