

# Infernational

Hypnos

Stupid fights make us weak, bloodbrothers  
only thing that matters is the quality  
quality of our seed, of our brains  
forever

Lucifer my lord I miss you  
what do you want I am here to lead you  
forget all this silly shit  
I join in the brotherhood  
hand in hand we touch the places  
without borders, no differences  
we show you now where to go  
where we bring new inferno

This is the common war, bloodbrothers  
against the simpleminded mass  
unite the energy, together  
forget the rest

We're working on new nation  
not thinking of separation  
horizon is not too far  
our new land is infernal  
hand in hand we touch the places  
without borders, no differences  
we show you now where to go  
where we bring new inferno

Sky's turning red, we're still  
seven kinds of burning steel  
against the crap we raise our fist  
there is the time to leave the mist  
hand in hand we touch the places  
without borders, no differences  
we show you now where to go  
where we bring new inferno