See me coming from beyond the mortal light Flying high on the wings of the cursed time Here it comes like a deadly thunderstorm Decimating my enemies at dawn Here I stand and draw a line - my existence remains undivine Predator of the rising sun, for I fear no one Ruler of the open steppe, vultures flying upon my path Blood of lions - rushing thru my veins Pumping the coldness of my heart Blood of lions - rushing thru my veins I death or victory, isolated integrity Blood of lions - rushing thru my veins Blood of lions Here I come at the speed of a murderer sound Riding fast on the wings of an infernal war In my world only evil glorifies, the ways of chaos to purify Procreated on a killing ground, animalized baptized in My britherhood i defend and fight for I praise no lord - my destination is eternal war Blood of lions - Blood of lions Ruled by the madness of vindication, collector of countless assassinations In a mortal dawn of punishment, thru the valley of pale death

The breed of my foes I devour and despise, born to be cruel, not kind

Here I stand and draw a line, my existence remains undivine