

Rise and Confront

Krisiun

Out of the darkened ominous fog, we surge like a bad tide
Slaying army advancing, we ride like a mudslide
The trumpets of war blow, the ultimate death tone
In a campaign of terror we shall invade, we conquer with
attribution and hate
We follow the immortal storm, we march until the scorched
earth
Prepare for the confrontation, brutal onslaught and
conflagration
Ignite the arrowheads, the mortal rain we cast
Infiltrate, obliterate this territory of pain
Impregnate with massacre, brutal nations clash
Eliminate, lacerate, the siege machinery we bring
Defame with oppression, enraged battalions, front line
aggression
Infiltrate, obliterate impregnate with massacre
Honor the down of the dead, those who die in the heat of
the conflict
We march until the scorched earth, never to come back
home
We follow the immortal storm, never come back to home