

## Trumpets Of Doom

Lord Belial

Hear the call for war; let the trumpets of doom sound  
Choose your weapon, march towards the battleground

Majestic hordes of boundless fury  
Striving for survival and prosperity  
Walking tall with pride and weapon in hand  
Among the enemy bodies on the ground

Sound the trumpets of doom

Never fall, never surrender  
No compassion shall be given  
Nor shall any sympathy be displayed  
Hold the heart of those succumbed by might  
Wreak havoc within the soul and mind of the enemies

Chaos and fury, blooded ground and screams in the air  
This cold night has claimed the life of countless men  
Trample the earth, crushing the opposition with no pity  
Tedious opponent lacking both courage and spirit

Hear the call for war; let the trumpets of doom sound  
Choose your weapon, march towards the battleground

Never fall, never surrender  
No compassion shall be given  
Nor shall any sympathy be displayed  
Hold the heart of those succumbed by might  
Wreak havoc within the soul and mind of the enemies

Sound the trumpets of doom