

Fear and terror rule the land  
All evil words made flesh  
Heroes under bloodstained sand  
The reaper's harvest -- Threshed

The blackened forces  
Demons out of hell  
Like winds of fire  
From a wizard's spell

Gangland -- Land of glory and fame  
Gangland -- Deserts with no names  
The orders are gone and buried in the sand  
Gangland -- Fear is all that remains

Cracking whips and rattling chains  
Cries for mercy in the air  
Leather hordes ride out again  
Leaving nothing but despair

Schemes in the fire -- Once a maid now a bitch  
She laughs as you suffer down in hell's ditch  
Used and disposed -- Tamed and enslaved  
When the de-evolution is digging our grave