

## Battle Angels

Sanctuary

An army of vengeance invading from the sky  
Hot wings of iron pierce into the night  
Slaughtering the lost souls, the fruit of evil's womb  
Their heathen ways have sealed their door

Echoing across the distant skies  
The shout is heard battle angels cry  
You'll all fall on your knees, and hail to our dawn  
Crawl on your knees, the slaughter is on

The battle is raging, attack formation set  
Hot blood flows through the streets, their pact is kept  
To rape and kill the martyr, who dwells within this shrine  
They did not heed the warning signs

Descending from the clouds they hunt you still  
Battle angels kill your forces of will  
You'll all fall on your knees, and hail to the our dawn  
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Slaughter