

at the end of all ends  
when silence reigns supreme  
they come from loveless lands  
recklessly - like in a dream  
hope has died too long ago  
not even the wind dares to cry  
black' s not a color anymore  
and nothing's left to defy  
fed on anguish  
you know the drill  
we came to finish  
what nature couldn't fulfill  
like a bat out of hell they come  
you can hear their crunch and grind  
red horned force with no beliefs  
only one thing on their minds  
fed on anguish  
you know the drill  
we came to finish  
what nature couldn't fulfill  
moving fast, sky- high  
wearing only their own skin  
emotionless they go by  
so let the hunt begin  
fed on anguish  
you know the drill  
we came to finish  
what nature couldn't fulfill  
when there's nothing left to breathe for  
but that voice inside your head  
they'll come, they'll come  
they'll come and kill you dead  
fed on anguish  
you know the drill  
we came to finish  
what nature couldn't fulfill