

## Sins Of The Damned

Savage Grace

The thunder echoes, flashes light the sky,  
Bells of death ring in glory  
A million jackboots,  
Marching from the past,  
Warn of the sorrow and fury  
Souls of the lost, claim their spoils of war  
The spectre of doom wants to touch  
So many more.

Raise your voice, cry out and demand  
I will kill and be killed by no man  
Or we will be the ones they see  
Cry for the sins of the damned  
Or we will be the ones they see  
Die for the sins of the damned.

They scream for vengeance  
A new enemy is found  
Godless hordes draw their anger  
To the slaughter,  
The call to all will sound.  
Justice and truth grace our banner  
Divine right is ours,  
To enslave and deceive  
We live and we die for the lies,  
Lies we believe.

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