

Wrath upon the Cross

Skelator

(Chorus)
Wrath, Wrath
Wrath Upon the Cross
to make you bow to true lord
Wrath, Wrath
Wrath Upon the Cross
For our majesty Skelator

Dead angels scattered, upon the holy battleground
Their wings set on fire, and your cross will go down
Your nuns start to quiver as they tremble with lust
Beheading the priests, for Skelator we must!
We take your gates of pearl, and turn them to into metal
Then you will realize, we're worse than the devil!

(Chorus)

She Ra!
Your pleasure source, I will feed
She Ra!
Meet my demon seed
She Ra!
Behold my instrument of lust
She Ra!
Make you my slave, I must!

He Man!
There is no use to resist
He Man!
I Skelator, rule with a fist
He Man!
The guardians of Greyskull will never win!
He Man!
I'll rule the world with mayhem and sin!