Greetings, insects
We've come for you all

Through the clouds they are descending From the smoke with roaring thunder Enslaving all who are defending Master race will put us under

Building structures for their glory Unknown ending still approaches Bloody markings of this story Crushing us all like cockroaches

Say your prayers, say your prayers

Distant gods of stellar presence No remorse shown whatsoever Quick enslavement is their essence Never freedom, break free never

Exploitation to the fullest Free experimental subjects Earth will sleep among the ruins They will leave in complete silence

Say your prayers, say your prayers, say your prayers

Say your prayers - fuel sacred fire forevermore

Say your prayers - fill the cups with your blood tonight Say your prayers - hearts are out in the bright moonlight Say your prayers - sacrifice to the gods of yore