

## Armies Of Hell

### Suicidal Angels

The frozen breath of all the damned in Hell  
Fire on cross, curse will be the spell  
Priest on the cross is seeing a hopeless dawn  
Call your prayers to your God to save you from the Altar  
Possessed warriors the armies of Hell  
Undead fighters will walk all over the earth  
Smoke of the boiling blood, rises in the sky  
Bloody cleansing of the Christian see the preacher cry

Wandering through the darkness and destruction  
Shadow of fear all around  
Hopeless you're staring that nothing can be left  
Knowing that Evil has no bounds  
Eternal hunger for pure fresh blood  
Children of the night follow the damned  
I don't want to serve the cross anymore  
With Satan power I'll survive the grave at any cost

Be prepared for your last breath  
Time has come to live again  
Rebirth of Christ no longer exists  
Total destruction you can't resist

Six feet underground you are trapped and unable to move  
Decapitated bodies all that you can feel  
There is no way to ask for help  
Six feet underground, you are buried alive  
Decapitated bodies all that you can feel  
There is no way to ask for help