Scorn the omen - architects of deceit
Pulverized within the jaws of defeat
Our ruin engineered, we've reached the gates of fear

Forging vengeance in the city of doom Ripping death from sin's unholy womb The riders on the storm, cursed the day they're born We were warned...

Strike them down - strike with power Kill them all from shore to shore We destroy - we devour We command the vicious dogs of war

Treads of iron crush the skulls of the damned Stench of burning flesh covers the land Rising from the screams - a godless war machine

Execution - fire scorches the sky
Crimson horsemen runs with genocide
As the seas turn red, We raise the living dead
Or so it's said...

Strike them down, strike with power Kill them all from shore to shore We destroy - we devour We command the vicious dogs of war

[Chorus:]

Bow your heads and abandon hope We're the gods of pain Raise your hands if you'll join with us And let the madness reign

Forsaken and forgotten

Condemned - hopeless and alone

The sickened and the rotten

Infect everything you've ever known

War hammer of disaster Crushing every living head Surrender to the masters The brainwashed electric living dead

There's no escaping
The more I learn, the less I know.
I must be crazy
I'm giving in, I'm letting go

If all the world's a stage, It's just a masquerade of crazies Hit the lights and start the show...

[Repeat chorus]