

## Riders Of Doom

## The Gates of Slumber

Iron hooves pound the ground  
Iron riders from the north  
Ice hearts full of hate  
Cold touch the whim of fate

Swift come the dogs of war  
Swift from the mouth of hell  
Steel glints in their hands  
Hard the will that drives it home

Oh the riders of doom  
Vengeance and fire upon you soon  
Oh the riders of doom  
Bringers of death  
Riders of doom

Wheel and charge in the smoke and flame  
Hammer smashed face to spatter the brain  
Running men die with an axe in the back  
Dying men howl as they press the attack