

We are returning in a  
Morgoth land  
Far from this fuckin' world  
Now I believe that  
Anything exists  
And it's for tomorrow  
They will come back  
Horror! What do you see!  
Horror! We're the things of terror  
Another fuckin' son of war  
Is coming into the wiping out part  
He's surviving in the mankind  
But horror is found  
Every night!.....  
....Living in the ghetto  
With zombies and blood  
The horror is real death from above  
Here comes the last fighting men  
One by one they're passing in the gas  
Sin after sin to industrialize  
Keep it piteous and left them for dead  
Horror! What do you see!  
Horror! We're the things of terror!  
Across the fiery field  
To take the flight  
People we're scared out their wits  
Monsters and horrific things  
Were on my side  
You can't go back don't  
Lose your courage  
Living in the ghetto  
With zombies and blood  
The horror is real death from above  
Escaped from the living deads  
Gonna be a dreadful thing  
Coz the killers are into you  
Like me from deep inside  
Thrashing with your throat.