

## At the Crack of Doom

Warbringer

Summon the dead  
prepare the ritual  
Kill on command  
Offer to the master's throne  
Mortals falling down  
At the crack of doom  
Mortals, for evil to consume  
Blood splattered walls,  
Scene of a massacre  
Shredded flesh and bone  
Mark of the beat written in fire  
upon the altar's stone  
No! No one left to kill  
No one left to kill  
Intensive violence, outbreak of death  
Killing time begins  
Raining bloody chunks of meat  
A barrage of mutilated limbs  
Await the time of sacrifice,  
Offer to the damned  
Laughing as I slay the weak  
Slaughtered by my hand  
Evil visions fill my mind,  
Chills you to the bone  
Take the life force from your soul,  
Satan claims his throne  
Satan claims his throne!  
Mortals falling down  
At the crack of doom  
Mortals, for evil to consume