

# Disciples Of The Horned Skull

Battlerage

Fragments of horror  
Corpses decay  
Souless bodies  
Secrets that belongs to the grave

We borrow in madness  
We enter the darkest domains  
Blackest worlds  
Showing an hypnotic face

From the vast plains  
Of the endless sands  
The knowledge will come to us  
Disciples of the horned skull we are  
In horror they whisper  
The truth from beyond  
The lore of the damned  
The power long time unknown

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